PETER RABBIT

OSWALD

LI'L EIGHT BALL

THE NEW FUNNIES

JULY
No. 65

10¢

NEW IN THIS ISSUE RAGGEDY ANN and RAGGEDY ANDY · PETER RABBIT

ALSO ANDY PANDA · OSWALD · LI'L EIGHT BALL THE ROBINSONS · YOUNG HAWK · KEETO

RAGGEDY ANN and ANDY

CONT. PKG. BY JOHNNY GRUELLE CO.

DID YOU HEAR THAT SOUND?

I DID, ANDY— IT CAME FROM OUTDOORS — LIKE A BIRD IN TROUBLE!

I THOUGHT IT SAID "HELP! HELP!"

PERHAPS SOME LITTLE BIRD DOES NEED OUR HELP!

I HEAR IT AGAIN— PULL ME UP, RAGGEDY ANDY!

HOLD MY HAND TIGHT, BABETTE!

THERE IT IS—A LITTLE YOUNG ROBIN!

IT MUST HAVE FALLEN OUT OF ITS NEST!

I SEE IT! HI!

HELP! I'M LOST! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET BACK HOME!

DOWN ON THE LAWN, REDDY ROBIN IS CRYING AS IF HIS HEART WOULD BREAK.

POOR LITTLE ROBIN! LET'S BRING HIM UP HERE TO THE NURSERY—

BEFORE THE BIG PEOPLE WAKE UP!

IF THE SCREEN DOOR CONTINUES TO BLOW I CAN PUSH IT OPEN.

BUT WE MUSTN'T LET THE LAMB AND BABY ROBIN MAKE EVERYBODY

LOOK, RAGGEDY ANN! YOU HAVE HEARD THE BABY ROBIN MOW TOO!

DON'T LIKE THE WAY SHE'S WATCHING HIM.

DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT HUNGRY WAY! IT SCARES ME!

I AM HUNGRY! AND YOU LOOK GOOD TO EAT!

OOF! OW

STOP BOOTS—YOU BAD, CRUEL, NAUGHTY KITTEN!

JUST IN TIME RAGGEDY ANDY THROWS HIMSELF BETWEEN BOOTS AND REDDY ROBIN.

DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S VERY WRONG TO EAT LITTLE BIRDS? I'M ASHAMED OF YOU, BOOTS! WHY DID YOU JUMP AT REDDY ROBIN?

I DON'T KNOW—BUT WHEN I SAW REDDY ROBIN MY CLAWS BEGAN TO ITCH AND MY MOUTH BEGAN TO WATER—AND I JUST HAD TO JUMP!

THEN YOU JUST BETTER LEAVE US 'TIL WE PUT REDDY ROBIN IN A SAFE PLACE—YOU'RE NOT TO BE TRUSTED WITH LITTLE BIRDS, BOOTS KITTEN!

ARE YOU HURT, REDDY? YOU LOOK RATHER PALE AROUND THE MOUTH.

NO, I'M NOT HURT BUT I'M CHICKLY AND WET FROM THE GRASS AND I WANT TO GO HOME!

LET ME THINK—IF ONLY WE HAD SOMETHING TO CARRY HIM IN—

BABETTE! HENRY! UNCLE CLEM! THROW US DOWN A BASKET TO WRAP REDDY ROBIN IN! WE'RE GOING TO CARRY HIM UP TO THE NURSERY!
ALL RIGHT—WAIT A MINUTE, RAGGEDY ANN!
WE'VE LINED THIS STRAWBERRY BOX WITH COTTON TO KEEP REDDY ROBIN WARM.
CATCH IT, RAGGEDY ANN!
I'VE GOT IT!
HELLO! WHAT ARE YOU RAGGEDIES DOING DOWN HERE IN THE FRONT YARD?
WE'RE TAKING REDDY ROBIN UP TO THE NURSERY! FIDO!
REDDY'S LOST—AND HE'S CAUGHT A BAD COLD IN THE WET GRASS
I'LL CARRY HIM UPSTAIRS FOR YOU—IT'S EASIER FOR ME BECAUSE I HAVE FOUR FEET!
ALL RIGHT—IF YOU'LL BE AWFULLY CAREFUL, FIDO!
GO QUIETLY, FIDO, SO AS NOT TO WAKE MARCELLA OR HER PARENTS!
WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

EDDOO! DON'T! DIDN'T MAKE A SOUND!
NEITHER DID REDDY ROBIN!
OH, THE POOR LITTLE BIRDIE!
HE'S SPINNING WITH GOLD!
HE SNEEZED TWICE RIGHT IN MY FACE!
IF YOU DON'T NEED ME ANY MORE, I'LL GO AND FIND THAT HAMBONE I BURIED IN THE YARD.
ALL RIGHT, FIDO— AND THANK YOU SO MUCH—WELL, PUT REDDY ROBIN TO BED NOW—HE COULD'VE BADE IT 13!
KER-CHEW!
WE'LL GET THE THERMOMETER NOW AND TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE.
THE THERMOMETER OUGHT TO BE IN THE FIRST AID CHEST—YES, HERE IT IS!
IT READS! 103! THAT MEANS HE HAS A HIGH FEVER!
VERY PATIENTLY REDDY ROBIN HOLDS THE THERMOMETER UNDER HIS TONGUE.

FRIENDS, REDDY ROBIN IS A VERY SICK LITTLE BIRD. HE MUST HAVE SOME MEDICINE AT ONCE! DOES ANYBODY KNOW WHERE MARCELLA KEEPS THE BOTTLE?

KNOW, RAGGEDY ANN? I'LL GET IT!

DOES THE MEDICINE TASTE BAD?

NOT THIS MEDICINE, REDDY! IT TASTES LIKE SUGAR PLUMS AND IT'S A CURE FOR ANYTHING! NOW OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND TAKE IT LIKE A MAN!

GLUG-GLUG-GLUG!

SAY! THAT'S WONDERFUL MEDICINE—I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!

I'M ALL WELL AGAIN—HURRE!

THE MEDICINE DID ITS WORK!

I KNEW IT WOULD!

HURRA-AY!

OH MAKE A RING AND DANCE AND SING, AND GIVE THREE HAPPY CHEERS, OUR REDDY'S WELL AND WE CAN TELL HE'S EVEN LOST HIS FEARS!

THAT'S SO—I DON'T FEEL THE LEAST BIT AFRAID OF ANYTHING ANY MORE, BUT I WOULD LIKE MY MAMA AND PAPA TO KNOW I'M SAFE!

WE MUST GET IN TOUCH WITH REDDY'S PARENTS! CAN'T YOU THINK OF SOME WAY, ANN?
I'M TRYING TO – NOW I KEEP QUIET SO I CAN THINK HARD.

I HAVE AN IDEA – IF WE CAN'T FIND REDDY'S PAPA AND MAMA, WE CAN HELP THEM TO FIND HIM!

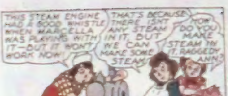
WE'LL PUT HIM ON THE OUTSIDE WINDOW LEDGE IN HIS BASKET
AND WHEN PAPA AND MAMA ROBIN FLY PAST THEY'LL BE SURE TO SEE HIM!

DON'T STEP BACK TOO FAR, AND OR YOU'LL FALL OUT!
I'LL BE CAREFUL

PUSH THE BASKET TO THE FAR END, AND SO NOBODY INSIDE THE NURSERY CAN SEE IT!

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING SO HARD ABOUT, RAGGEDY ANN?
ABOUT HOW WE CAN SIGNAL PAPA AND MAMA ROBIN THEY MIGHT NOT FLY PAST THIS WINDOW FOR DAYS AND DAYS!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ANDY?
TO GET SOMETHING TO SIGNAL THE ROBINS WITH.


THIS STEAM ENGINE HAD A GOOD WHISTLE WHEN I WAS PLAYING WITH IT—BUT IT WON'T WORK NOW!
THAT'S BECAUSE THERE'S NO STEAM IN IT, BUT WE CAN MAKE SOME STEAM!
NOW, YOU DO NOT STEAM IN IT RAGGEDY ANNY!

FIRST YOU POUR WATER IN HERE

AND THEN YOU PLUG IN THE CORD.
PRETTY SOON THE WATER IN THE ENGINE'S BOILER WILL GET HOT.

I CAN FEEL IT GETTING WARM NOW

SEE NOW—WHEN THE WATER'S HOT ENOUGH IT TURNS INTO STEAM
AND THE FLY-WHEEL STARTS TO TURN—PERHAPS THE WHISTLE WILL WORK NOW!
TO CALL MY PAPA AND MAMA!

SAY! ANYBODY COULD HEAR THAT A LONG WAY OFF!

MAMA! DO YOU HEAR THAT SCREAM?
YES—IT'S AROUND THE CORNER OF THE HOUSE!

IT'S RAGGEDY ANN AND RAGGEDY ANDY!
—AND HE'S ASLEEP IN THE BEDDY-BYE BASKET!
MY BABY BIRD! YOURS, ALL RIGHT! DID YOU GET HERE?
WE'VE BEEN DREADFULLY CARRIED!
RAGGEDY ANN & RAGGEDY ANDY FOUND ME ON THE GROUND
YOU DEAR, GOOD FRIENDS—NOW I'LL EVER CARRY YOU!
OH, PLEASE DON'T THANK US—WE LOVE BEDDY-BYE ROBIN—AND IT WAS FUN TO HELP YOU!
THEN WELL JUST BRING HIM HIS MEALS AND LET HIM STAY HERE!
OH, RAGGEDY ANN—COME QUICK—I HEAR THE BIG DOLLS MAKING LIFE!
WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THE STEAM ENGINE?
LEAVE IT AND IT'S TOO HOT TO CLAP!
MARCELLA'S COMING—WE'LL HAVE JUST TIME TO GET BACK INTO OUR BEDS!
HURRY, UNCLE CLEM!
WHERE IS THAT PEANUT SELLER'S WHISTLE? THE DOLLS ARE ALL ASLEEP—BUT I'M SURE THAT SOUND CAME FROM THERE!
MY STEAM ENGINE—THAT'S THAT WHISTLE! IT'S RUNNING! I MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN AND I CONNECTED LAST NIGHT!

NEW FUNNiES

10¢
AUGUST
NO. 66

RAGGEDY ANN

RAGGEDY ANDY

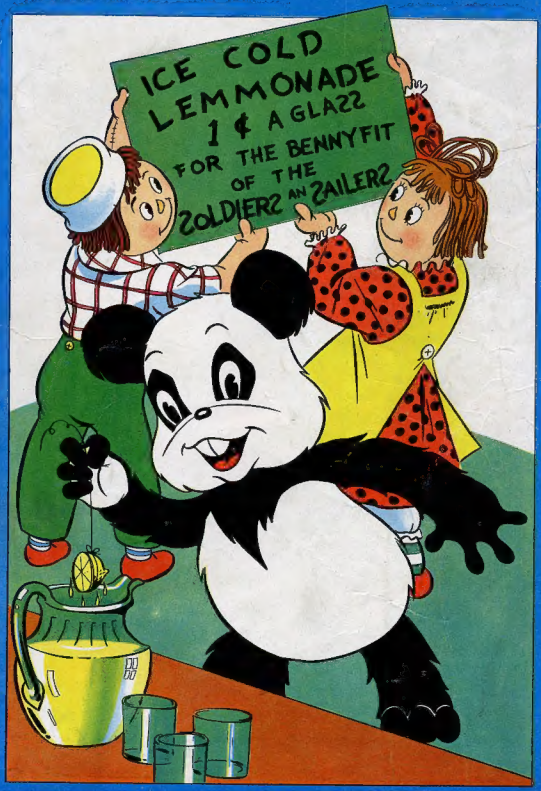
ANDY PANDA

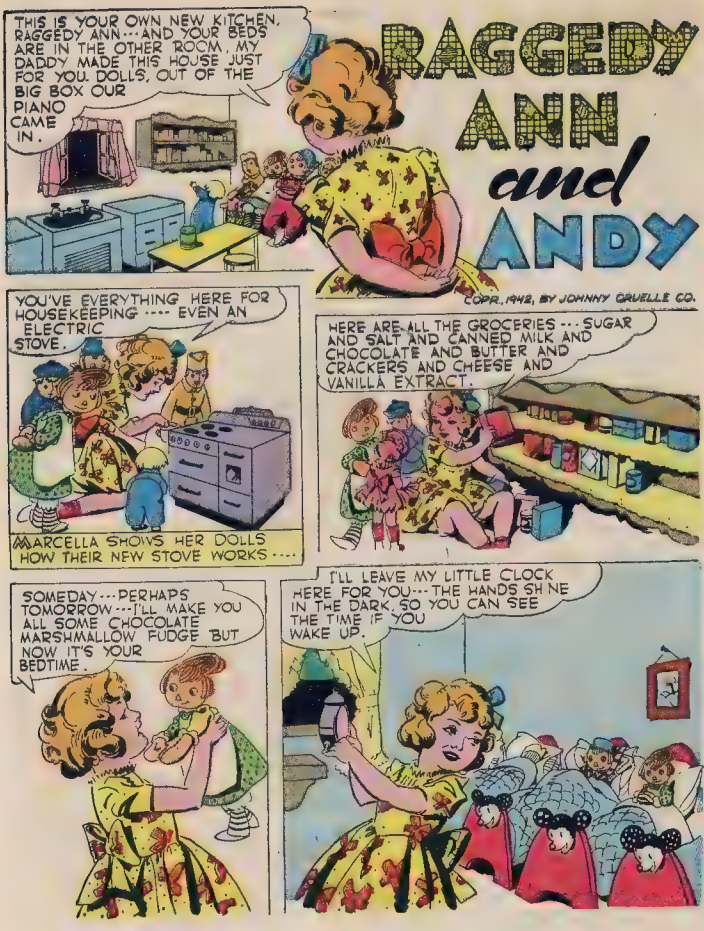
PETER RABBIT

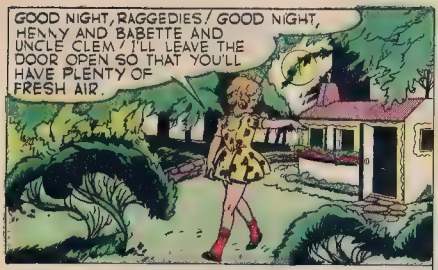
FELIX THE CAT

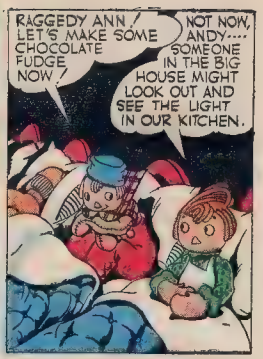
OSWALD

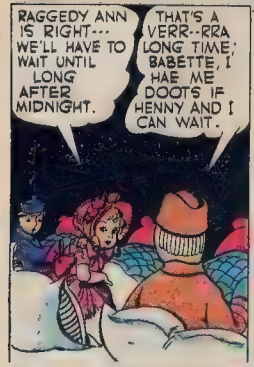
LiL EIGHT BALL

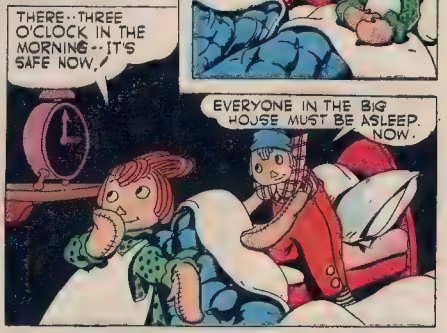


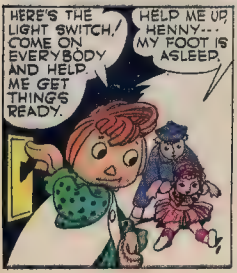

RAGGEDY ANN and ANDY
COPR., 1942, BY JOHNNY GRUELLE CO.
THIS IS YOUR OWN NEW KITCHEN, RAGGEDY ANN ··· AND YOUR BEDS ARE IN THE OTHER ROOM. MY DADDY MADE THIS HOUSE JUST FOR YOU. DOLLS, OUT OF THE BIG BOX OUR PIANO CAME IN.
YOU'VE EVERYTHING HERE FOR HOUSEKEEPING ···· EVEN AN ELECTRIC STOVE.
MARCELLA SHOWS HER DOLLS HOW THEIR NEW STOVE WORKS ····
HERE ARE ALL THE GROCERIES ··· SUGAR AND SALT AND CANNED MILK AND CHOCOLATE AND BUTTER AND CRACKERS AND CHEESE AND VANILLA EXTRACT.
SOMEDAY ··· PERHAPS TOMORROW ··· I'LL MAKE YOU ALL SOME CHOCOLATE MARSHMALLOW FUDGE BUT NOW IT'S YOUR BEDTIME.
I'LL LEAVE MY LITTLE CLOCK HERE FOR YOU ··· THE HANDS SHINE IN THE DARK, SO YOU CAN SEE THE TIME IF YOU WAKE UP.

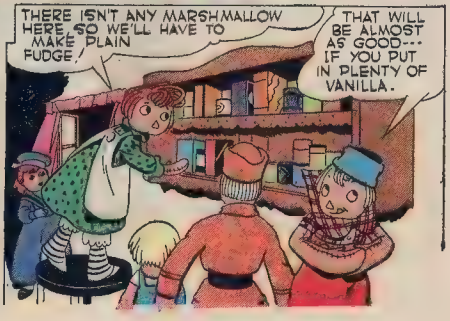

GOOD NIGHT, RAGGEDIES! GOOD NIGHT, HENNY AND BABETTE AND UNCLE CLEM! I'LL LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN SO THAT YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF FRESH AIR.

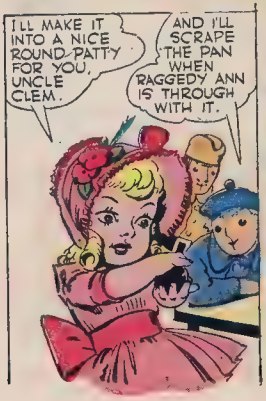

RAGGEDY ANN! LET'S MAKE SOME CHOCOLATE FUDGE NOW!
NOT NOW, ANDY.... SOMEONE IN THE BIG HOUSE MIGHT LOOK OUT AND SEE THE LIGHT IN OUR KITCHEN.

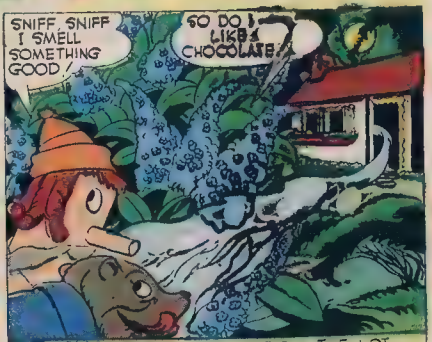

RAGGEDY ANN IS RIGHT--- WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL LONG AFTER MIDNIGHT.
THAT'S A VERR--RRA LONG TIME; BABETTE, I HAE ME DOOTS IF HENNY AND I CAN WAIT.


THERE--THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING--IT'S SAFE NOW!
EVERYONE IN THE BIG HOUSE MUST BE ASLEEP. NOW.


HERE'S THE LIGHT SWITCH! COME ON EVERYBODY AND HELP ME GET THINGS READY.
HELP ME UP, HENNY--- MY FOOT IS ASLEEP.

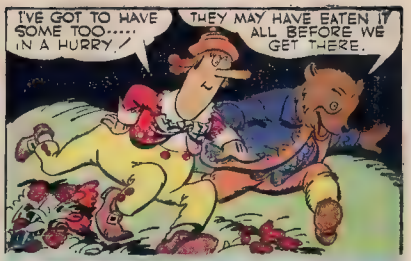

THERE ISN'T ANY MARSHMALLOW HERE, SO WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE PLAIN FUDGE!
THAT WILL BE ALMOST AS GOOD--- IF YOU PUT IN PLENTY OF VANILLA.

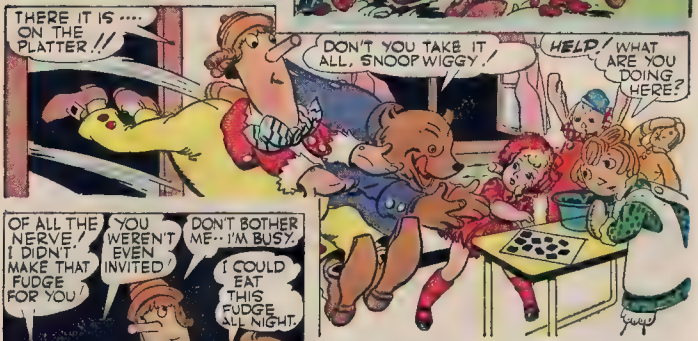


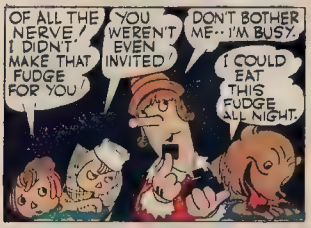


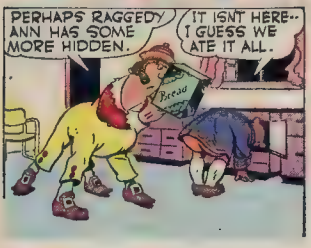
DRIFTING OUT OF THE WINDOW THE HOT FUDGE SMELL REACHES A SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR HIDING UNDER A LILAC BUSH.

IT IS CHOCOLATE·· AND IT'S COMING FROM THAT LITTLE HOUSE WHERE THE LIGHT IS.
IT MAKES MY MOUTH WATER, I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME.

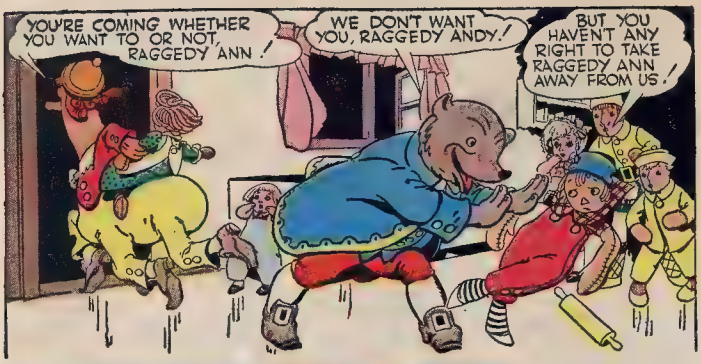

I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME TOO····· IN A HURRY!
THEY MAY HAVE EATEN IT ALL BEFORE WE GET THERE.

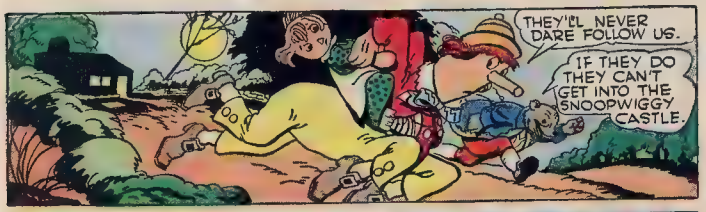

THERE IT IS ···· ON THE PLATTER!!
DON'T YOU TAKE IT ALL, SNOOPWIGGY!
HELP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

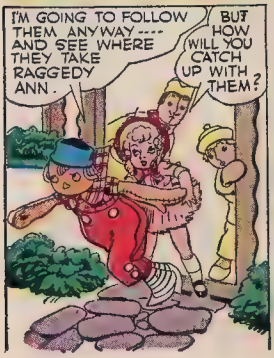

OF ALL THE NERVE! I DIDN'T MAKE THAT FUDGE FOR YOU!
YOU WEREN'T EVEN INVITED!
DON'T BOTHER ME·· I'M BUSY.
I COULD EAT THIS FUDGE ALL NIGHT.

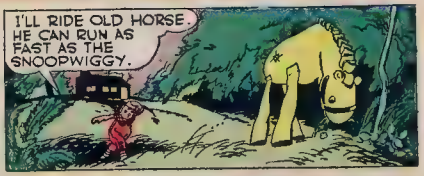

PERHAPS RAGGEDY ANN HAS SOME MORE HIDDEN.
IT ISNT HERE·· I GUESS WE ATE IT ALL.
Bread

YOU'RE COMING HOME, TO OUR CASTLE, RAGGEDY ANN, AND MAKE US A BARREL OF FUDGE.
A BARREL FULL ···· EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.
YOU GREEDY THINGS! ANDY, MAKE THEM LET ME GO!

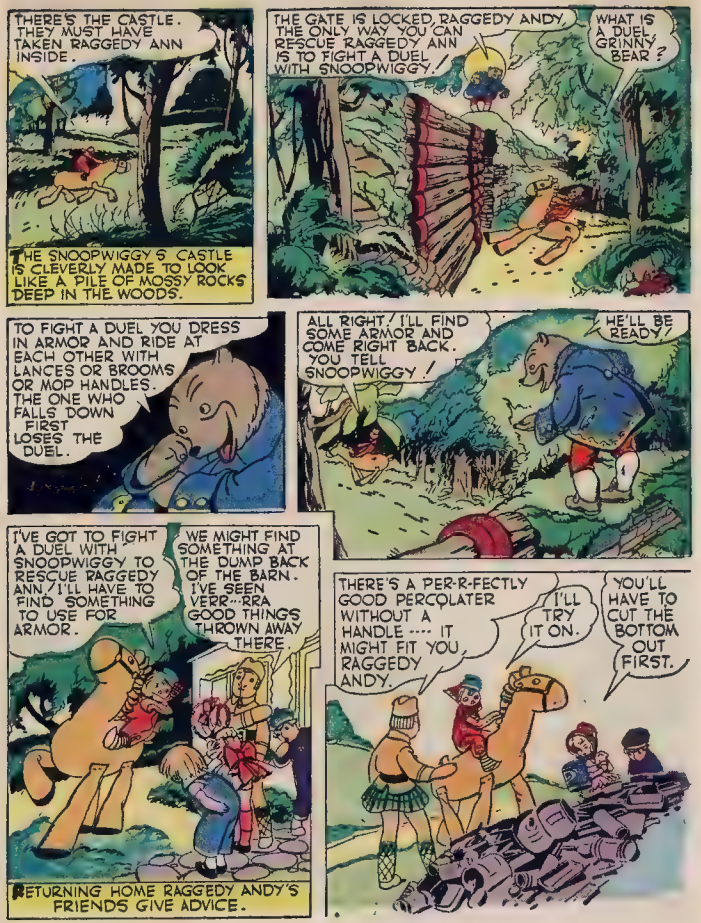

YOU'RE COMING WHETHER YOU WANT TO OR NOT, RAGGEDY ANN!
WE DON'T WANT YOU, RAGGEDY ANDY!
BUT YOU HAVEN'T ANY RIGHT TO TAKE RAGGEDY ANN AWAY FROM US!

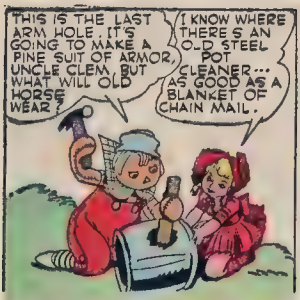

THEY'LL NEVER DARE FOLLOW US.
IF THEY DO THEY CAN'T GET INTO THE SNOOPWIGGY CASTLE.

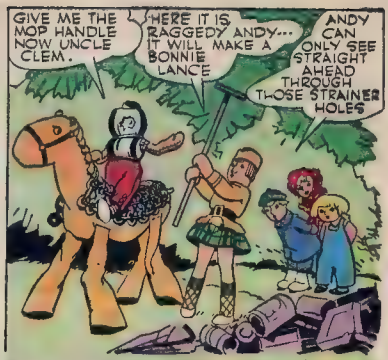

I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THEM ANYWAY---- AND SEE WHERE THEY TAKE RAGGEDY ANN.
BUT HOW WILL YOU CATCH UP WITH THEM?

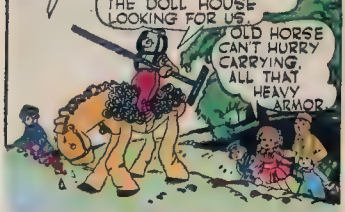

I'LL RIDE OLD HORSE. HE CAN RUN AS FAST AS THE SNOOPWIGGY.

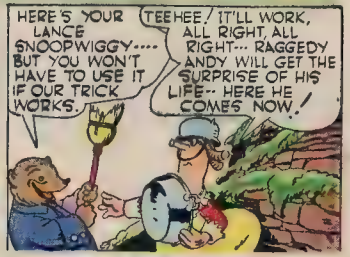
FASTER, OLD HORSE, THE SNOOPWIGGY'S OUT OF SIGHT, BUT I CAN HEAR HIM RUNNING.

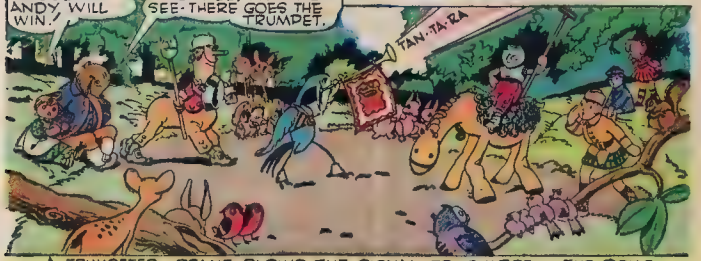

THERE'S THE CASTLE. THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN RAGGEDY ANN INSIDE.
THE SNOOPWIGGY'S CASTLE IS CLEVERLY MADE TO LOOK LIKE A PILE OF MOSSY ROCKS DEEP IN THE WOODS.
THE GATE IS LOCKED, RAGGEDY ANDY, THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN RESCUE RAGGEDY ANN IS TO FIGHT A DUEL WITH SNOOPWIGGY.
WHAT IS A DUEL GRINNY BEAR?
TO FIGHT A DUEL YOU DRESS IN ARMOR AND RIDE AT EACH OTHER WITH LANCES OR BROOMS OR MOP HANDLES. THE ONE WHO FALLS DOWN FIRST LOSES THE DUEL.
ALL RIGHT, I'LL FIND SOME ARMOR AND COME RIGHT BACK. YOU TELL SNOOPWIGGY!
HE'LL BE READY!
I'VE GOT TO FIGHT A DUEL WITH SNOOPWIGGY TO RESCUE RAGGEDY ANN, I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMETHING TO USE FOR ARMOR.
WE MIGHT FIND SOMETHING AT THE DUMP BACK OF THE BARN. I'VE SEEN VERR···RRA GOOD THINGS THROWN AWAY THERE.
RETURNING HOME RAGGEDY ANDY'S FRIENDS GIVE ADVICE.
THERE'S A PER-R-FECTLY GOOD PERCOLATER WITHOUT A HANDLE ···· IT MIGHT FIT YOU, RAGGEDY ANDY.
I'LL TRY IT ON.
YOU'LL HAVE TO CUT THE BOTTOM OUT FIRST.



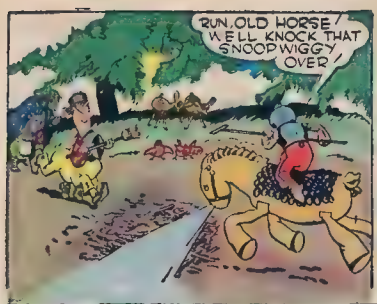


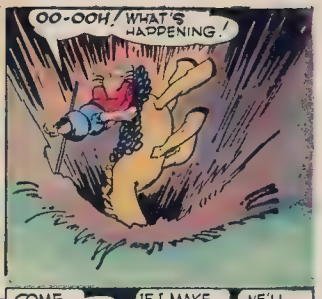


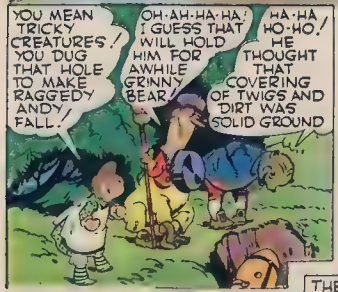


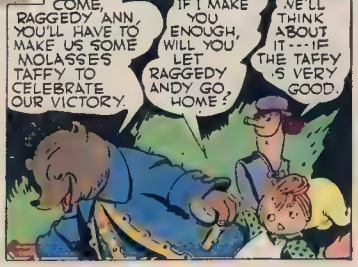


▲ TRUMPETER CRANE BLOWS THE SIGNAL TO CHARGE .... THE DOLLS AND ALL THE LITTLE WOODS ANIMALS WATCH.


RUN, OLD HORSE! WE'LL KNOCK THAT SNOOPWIGGY OVER!

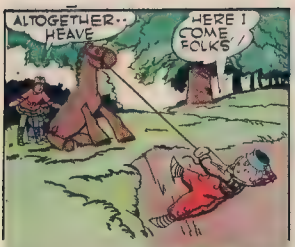

OO-OOH! WHAT'S HAPPENING!

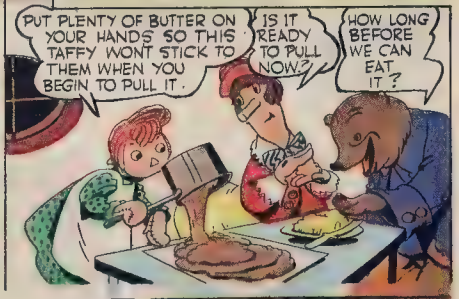

YOU MEAN TRICKY CREATURES! YOU DUG THAT HOLE TO MAKE RAGGEDY ANDY FALL!
OH-AH-HA-HA! I GUESS THAT WILL HOLD HIM FOR AWHILE GRINNY BEAR!
HA-HA HO-HO! HE THOUGHT THAT COVERING OF TWIGS AND DIRT WAS SOLID GROUND

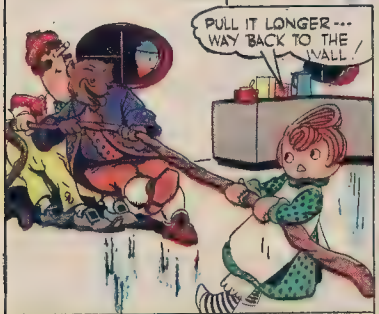

COME, RAGGEDY ANN, YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE US SOME MOLASSES TAFFY TO CELEBRATE OUR VICTORY.
IF I MAKE YOU ENOUGH, WILL YOU LET RAGGEDY ANDY GO HOME?
WE'LL THINK ABOUT IT---IF THE TAFFY IS VERY GOOD.

GRINNY BEAR AND SNOOPWIGGY HAVE GONE! CAN'T WE HELP YOU AND OLD HORSE OUT OF THAT HOLE ANDY?
YOU CAN! JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY ARMOR OFF.

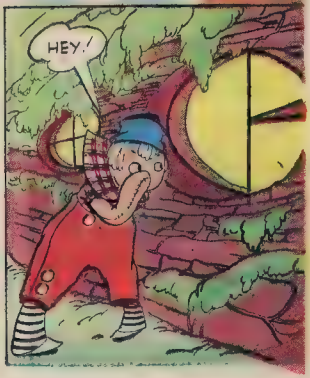
THERE... YOU ALL PULL AND I'LL BOOST!
WE'LL HAVE HIM OUT BEFORE YOU CAN SAY JACK R-R-ROBINSON!



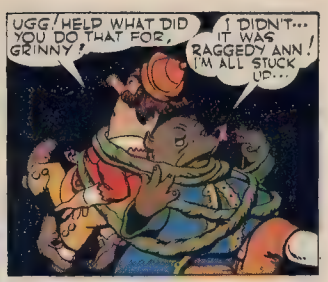




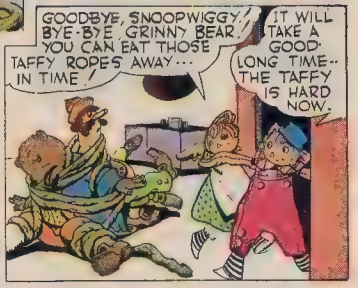
SEEING RAGGEDY ANDY AT THE WINDOW, RAGGEDY ANN MAKES THE OTHERS BACK TOWARD IT.

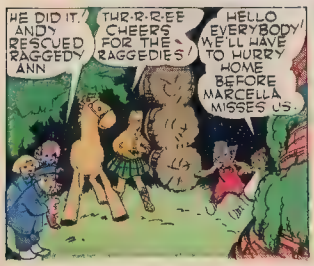


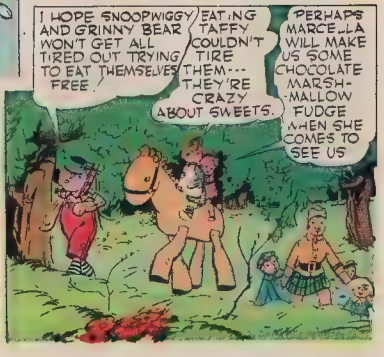
WHAT···WHO?
YOU!


UGG! HELP WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR, GRINNY!
I DIDN'T··· IT WAS RAGGEDY ANN! I'M ALL STUCK UP···

LET ME HELP YOU, RAGGEDY ANN!
BE QUICK··· ANDY·· THE TAFFY IS STARTING TO HARDEN!


GOODBYE, SNOOPWIGGY! BYE-BYE GRINNY BEAR. YOU CAN EAT THOSE TAFFY ROPES AWAY··· IN TIME!
IT WILL TAKE A GOOD LONG TIME·· THE TAFFY IS HARD NOW.


HE DID IT! ANDY RESCUED RAGGEDY ANN
THR·R·R·EE CHEERS FOR THE RAGGEDIES!
HELLO EVERYBODY! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY HOME BEFORE MARCELLA MISSES US.


I HOPE SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR WON'T GET ALL TIRED OUT TRYING TO EAT THEMSELVES FREE.
EATING TAFFY COULDN'T TIRE THEM··· THEY'RE CRAZY ABOUT SWEETS.
PERHAPS MARCELLA WILL MAKE US SOME CHOCOLATE MARSH-MALLOW FUDGE WHEN SHE COMES TO SEE US

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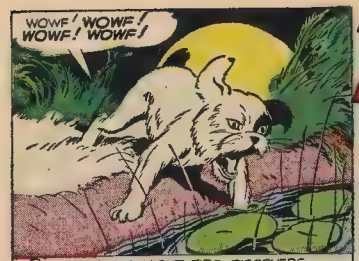
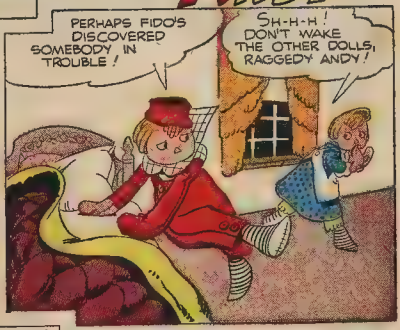
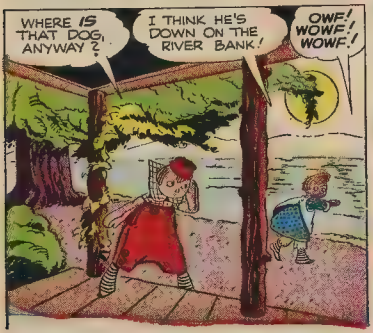


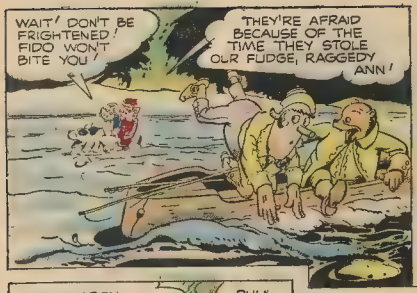
ONE MOONLIT NIGHT FIDO DISCOVERS SOMETHING FLOATING ON THE WATER...

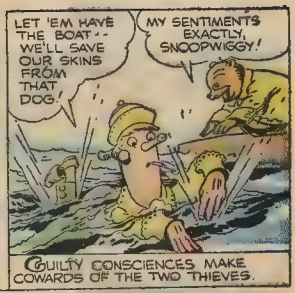
IN THE DOLL'S HOUSE THE RAGGEDYS WAKE UP...



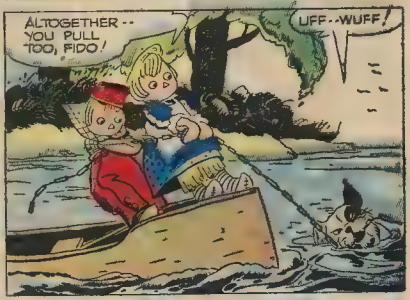


ROWF! OWF!
LOOK--IT'S GRINNY BEAR AND THE SNOOPWIGGY, IN A BOAT!
THEIR ANCHOR IS CAUGHT AND THEY CAN'T PULL IT UP... STOP BARKING, FIDO!
SNOOPWIGGY! GRINNY BEAR! IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP?
IT'S THOSE RAGGEDYS-- THAT DOG'S BARKING BROUGHT THEM!
DON'T ANSWER 'EM! THEY MUST HAVE LEARNED THAT WE STOLE THIS BOAT FROM THE LOONIES!
WE'LL HAVE TO HELP THEM OR THEY'LL NEVER PULL THAT ANCHOR UP!
YOU'RE RIGHT, RAGGEDY ANDY-- FIDO CAN HELP, TOO!
HOW, RAGGEDY ANN?
YOU CAN SWIM OUT TO THE BOAT WITH US ON YOUR BACK!
IF YOU DON'T THINK WE WEIGH TOO MUCH!
YOU RAGGEDYS DON'T WEIGH ANYTHING-- CLIMB ON!
HANG ON TIGHT-- AND PULL YOUR FEET UP!
WE'RE ALL RIGHT-- BUT THOSE TWO IN THE BOAT LOOK SCARED!
SAY-- SNOOPWIGGY'S GOING TO JUMP OVERBOARD!

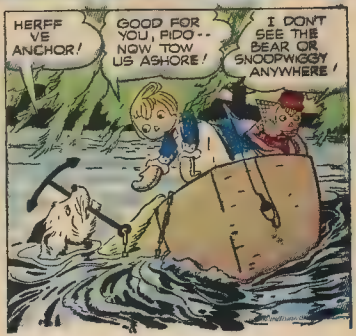

WAIT! DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! FIDO WON'T BITE YOU!
THEY'RE AFRAID BECAUSE OF THE TIME THEY STOLE OUR FUDGE, RAGGEDY ANN!

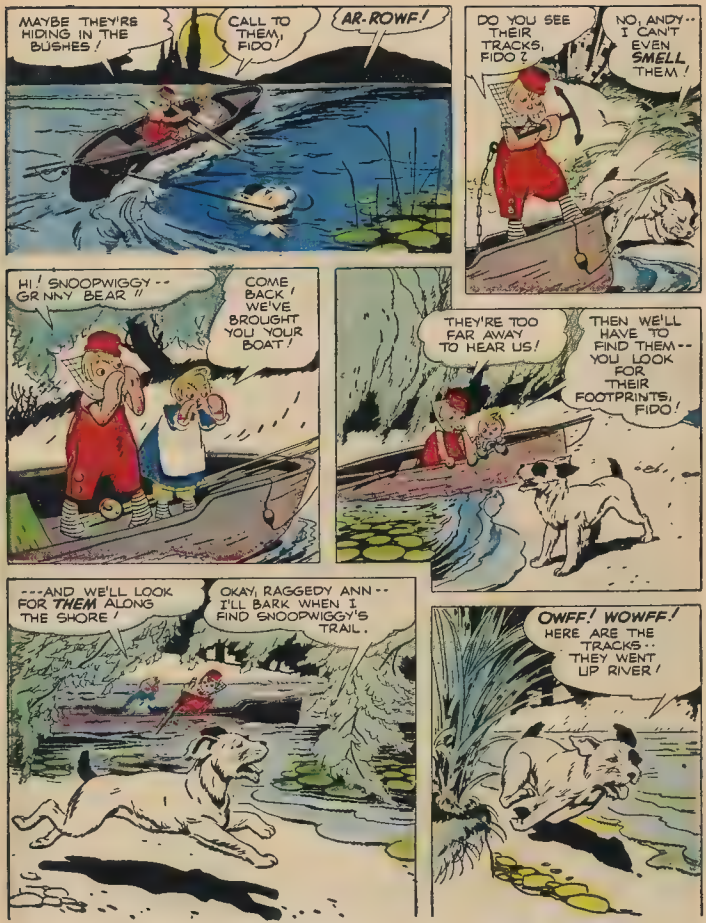

LET 'EM HAVE THE BOAT -- WE'LL SAVE OUR SKINS FROM THAT DOG!
MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY, SNOOPWIGGY!
GUILTY CONSCIENCES MAKE COWARDS OF THE TWO THIEVES.

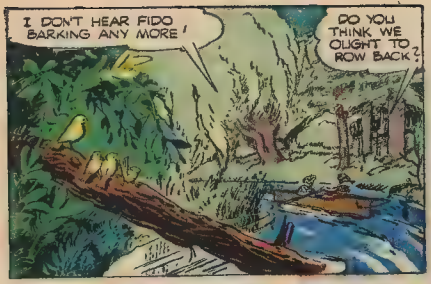
SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR WOULDN'T BELIEVE WE WANTED TO HELP...WHAT SHALL WE DO?
PULL THE ANCHOR FREE AND GIVE THE BOAT BACK TO THEM!


ALTOGETHER -- YOU PULL TOO, FIDO!
UFF--WUFF!

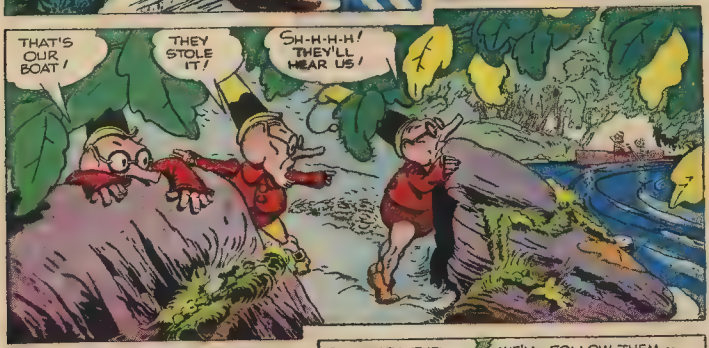
HERE IT C--UMPH!
OOOMPH!


HERFF VE ANCHOR!
GOOD FOR YOU, FIDO -- NOW TOW US ASHORE!
I DON'T SEE THE BEAR OR SNOOPWIGGY ANYWHERE!

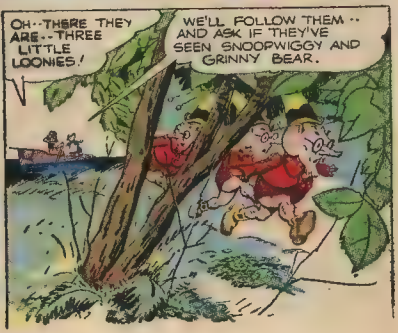

MAYBE THEY'RE HIDING IN THE BUSHES!
CALL TO THEM, FIDO!
AR-ROWF!
DO YOU SEE THEIR TRACKS, FIDO?
NO, ANDY-- I CAN'T EVEN SMELL THEM!
HI! SNOOPWIGGY-- GRANNY BEAR!!
COME BACK! WE'VE BROUGHT YOU YOUR BOAT!
THEY'RE TOO FAR AWAY TO HEAR US!
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO FIND THEM-- YOU LOOK FOR THEIR FOOTPRINTS, FIDO!
---AND WE'LL LOOK FOR THEM ALONG THE SHORE!
OKAY, RAGGEDY ANN-- I'LL BARK WHEN I FIND SNOOPWIGGY'S TRAIL.
OWFF! WOWFF! HERE ARE THE TRACKS-- THEY WENT UP RIVER!

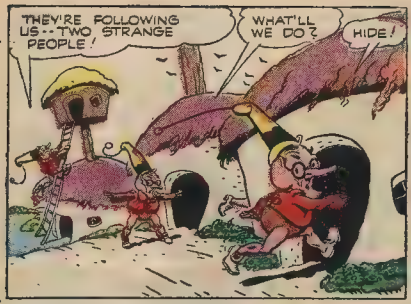

I DON'T HEAR FIDO BARKING ANY MORE!
DO YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO ROW BACK?

ANDY, LOOK THERE! I SAW SOMEONE ON THE BANK WATCHING US!

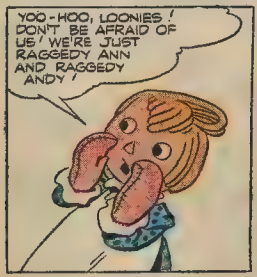

THAT'S OUR BOAT!
THEY STOLE IT!
SH-H-H-H! THEY'LL HEAR US!

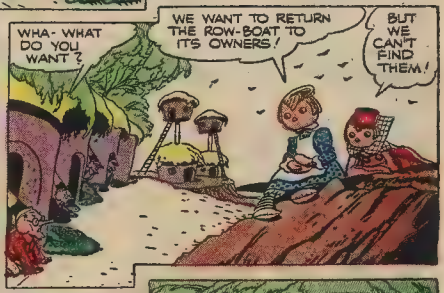
I DON'T SEE ANYBODY, RAGGEDY ANN!


OH--THERE THEY ARE--THREE LITTLE LOONIES!
WE'LL FOLLOW THEM -- AND ASK IF THEY'VE SEEN SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR.


THEY'RE FOLLOWING US--TWO STRANGE PEOPLE!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
HIDE!

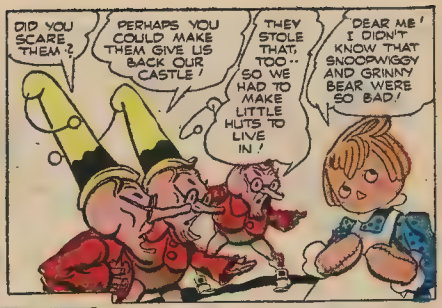
THAT'S WHERE THEY LIVE--IN THOSE FUNNY LITTLE HUTS!
DON'T GO ANY NEARER--WE'LL TRY TO MAKE THEM COME OUT!

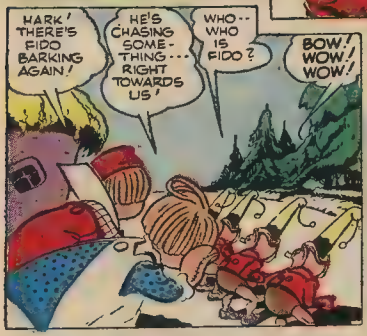

YOO-HOO, LOONIES! DON'T BE AFRAID OF US! WE'RE JUST RAGGEDY ANN AND RAGGEDY ANDY!

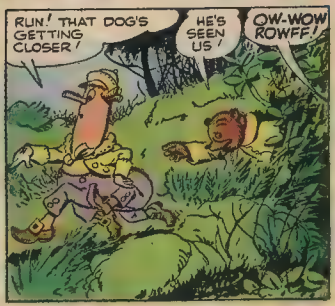

WHA-WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WE WANT TO RETURN THE ROW-BOAT TO ITS OWNERS!
BUT WE CAN'T FIND THEM!

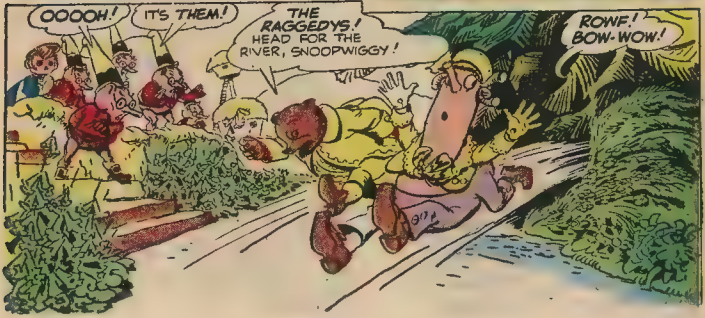
WE OWN THE BOAT--WHERE DID YOU FIND IT!
IF YOU DIDN'T STEAL IT, GRINNY BEAR MUST HAVE---
OR PERHAPS SNOOPWIGGY---
OH--OH! NOW I UNDERSTAND!

WE FOUND SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR WITH THE BOAT, BUT THEY RAN WHEN WE CAME NEAR.

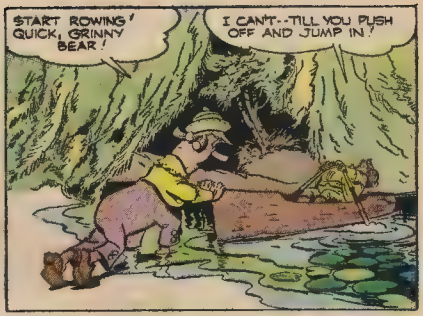

DID YOU SCARE THEM?
PERHAPS YOU COULD MAKE THEM GIVE US BACK OUR CASTLE!
THEY STOLE THAT, TOO.. SO WE HAD TO MAKE LITTLE HUTS TO LIVE IN!
DEAR ME! I DIDN'T KNOW THAT SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR WERE SO BAD!

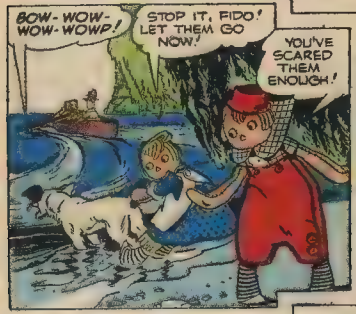

HARK! THERE'S FIDO BARKING AGAIN!
HE'S CHASING SOMETHING... RIGHT TOWARDS US!
WHO-- WHO IS FIDO?
BOW! WOW! WOW!

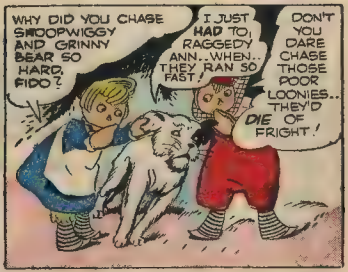

RUN! THAT DOG'S GETTING CLOSER!
HE'S SEEN US!
OW-WOW ROWFF!


OOOOH!
IT'S THEM!
THE RAGGEDYS! HEAD FOR THE RIVER, SNOOPWIGGY!
ROWF! BOW-WOW!

COME, ANDY! WE CAN'T LET FIDO REALLY CATCH THEM!
THAT'S SO.. HE MIGHT FORGET AND NIP THEM!

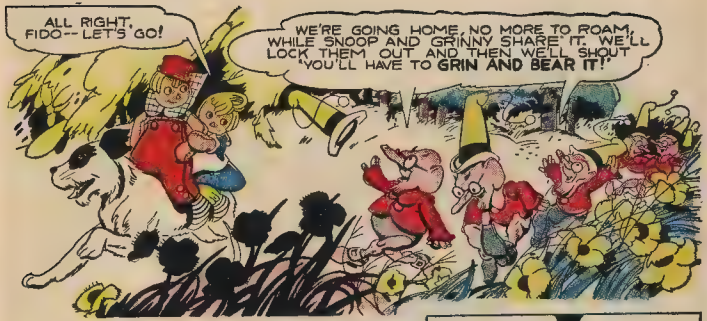

START ROWING! QUICK, GRINNY BEAR!
I CAN'T--TILL YOU PUSH OFF AND JUMP IN!


BOW-WOW-WOW-WOWP!
STOP IT, FIDO! LET THEM GO NOW!
YOU'VE SCARED THEM ENOUGH!


WHY DID YOU CHASE SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR SO HARD, FIDO?
I JUST HAD TO, RAGGEDY ANN..WHEN.. THEY RAN SO FAST!
DON'T YOU DARE CHASE THOSE POOR LOONIES.. THEY'D DIE OF FRIGHT!

COME OUT, EVERY-BODY! FIDO IS OUR DOG-- HE WON'T HURT YOU!
HE CHASED SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR INTO THE RIVER!
ARE YOU SURE THEY WON'T COME BACK?

LISTEN TO ME! NOW'S THE TIME FOR YOU LOONIES TO GET YOUR CASTLE BACK!
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, RAGGEDY ANN! WE'LL GO WITH THEM!
WILL YOU REALLY?
HURRAY! WE WON'T BE AFRAID IF YOU LEAD US!

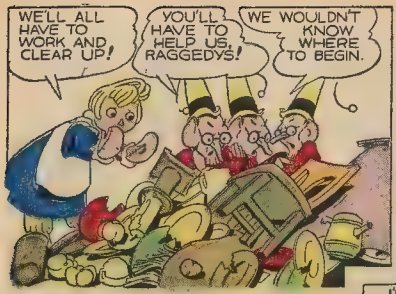

ALL RIGHT, FIDO-- LET'S GO!
WE'RE GOING HOME, NO MORE TO ROAM, WHILE SNOOP AND GRINNY SHARE IT. WE'LL LOCK THEM OUT AND THEN WE'LL SHOUT 'YOU'LL HAVE TO GRIN AND BEAR IT!'

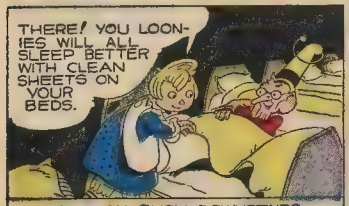
THERE'S OUR CASTLE!
THE GATE IS OPEN!

WE'LL GO IN FIRST AND SEE THAT EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT.
YOU STAY HERE AND GUARD THE GATE, FIDO!

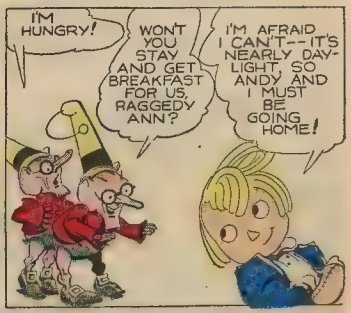
OH-- WHAT A MESSY ROOM!
THAT'S THE WAY SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR WOULD LEAVE THINGS!

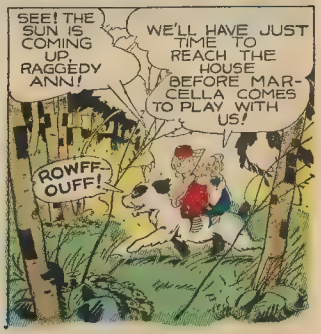
DUST AND DIRT EVERYWHERE-- BROKEN DISHES ON THE FLOOR-- THIS IS TERRIBLE!





WITH ANDY BUSY DOWNSTAIRS, RAGGEDY ANN DOES THE UPSTAIRS WORK.





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NO. 68

RAGGEDY ANN

RAGGEDY ANDY

FELIX THE CAT

OSWALD

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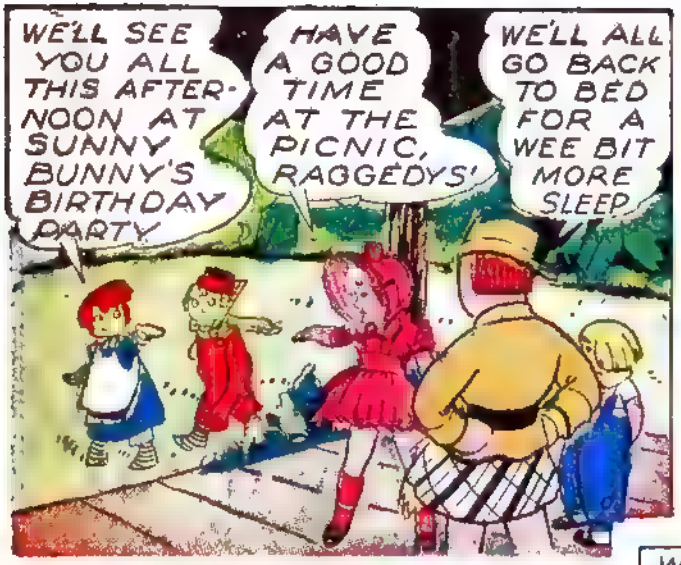
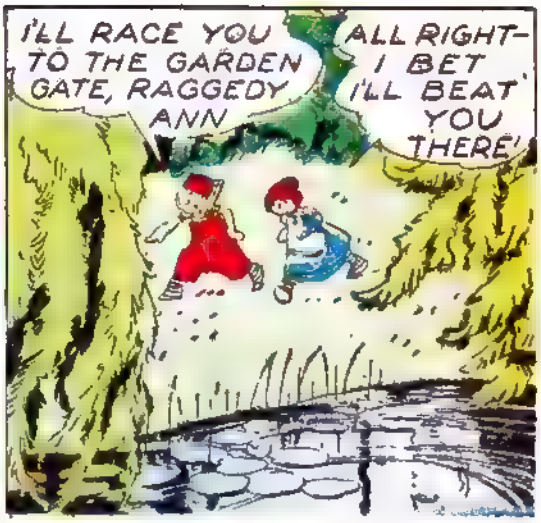
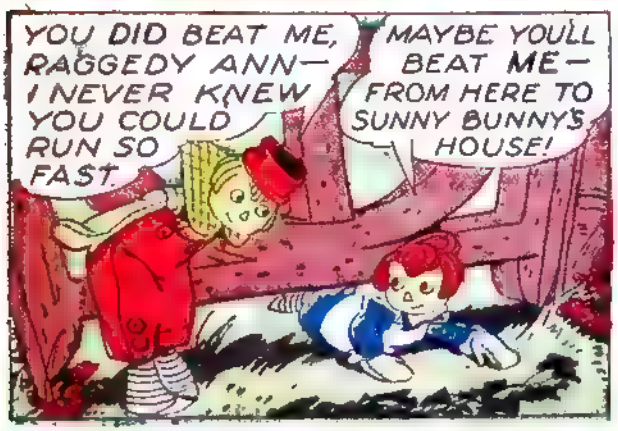
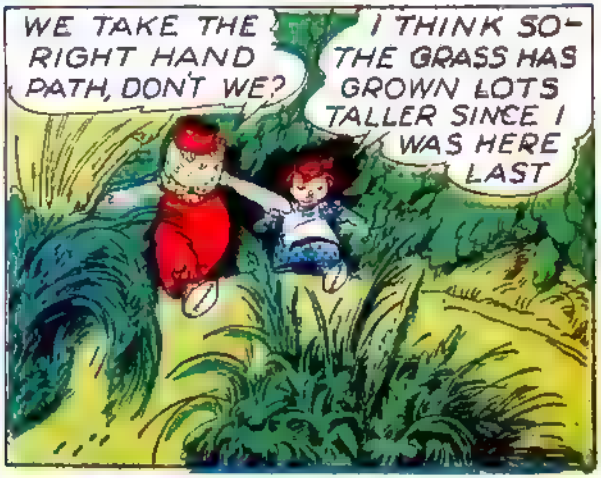
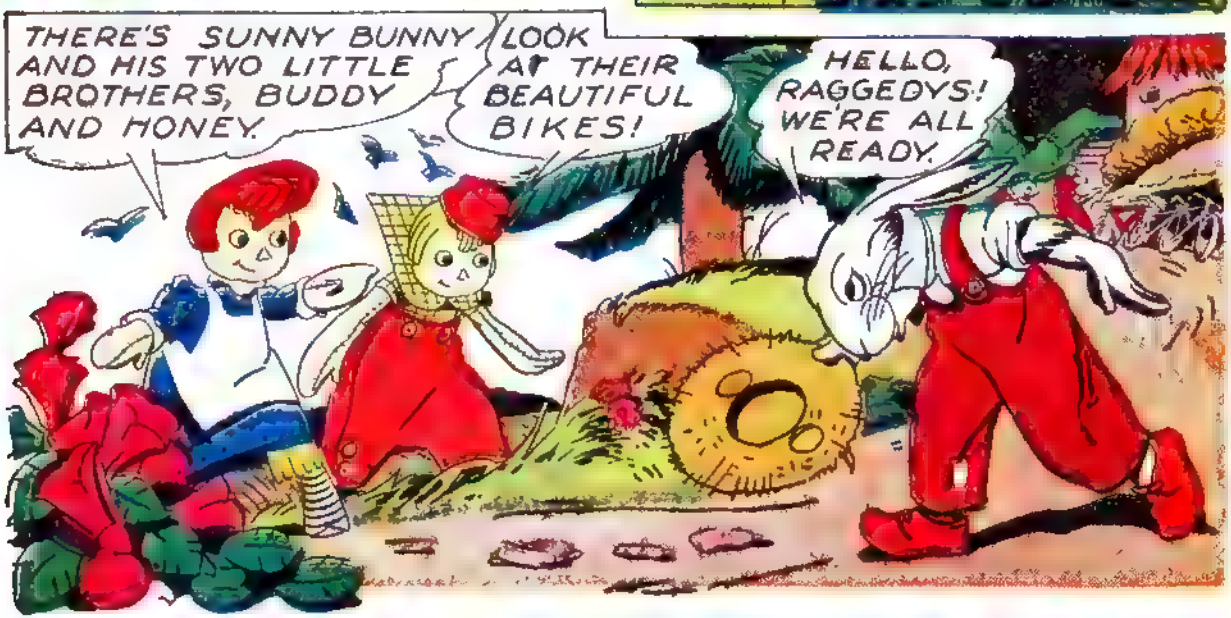
Raggedy ANN
I WONDER WHO'S TAPPING AT THE DOOR SO EARLY IN THE MORNING?
IT CAN'T BE GRAMPIE HOP TOAD— HE ALWAYS BUMPS WITH HIS CANE
TAP-TAP-TAP!
THERE'S NOBODY HERE
HE MUST HAVE RUN AWAY
SEE—HERE'S A NOTE PINNED TO THE DOOR!
IT'S FROM SUNNY BUNNY WHO LIVES IN THE DESERTED GARDEN
YES, HE'S INVITING YOU AND ME TO HIS BIRTHDAY PICNIC, ANDY— ALL THE OTHER DOLLS ARE ASKED TO HIS HOUSE AFTERWARDS
SUNNY BUNNY SAYS TO COME RIGHT AWAY SO THAT WE CAN GET AN EARLY START
IT WON'T TAKE US LONG TO GET READY—WE'LL JUST STRAIGHTEN OUR HAIR WITH OUR HANDS

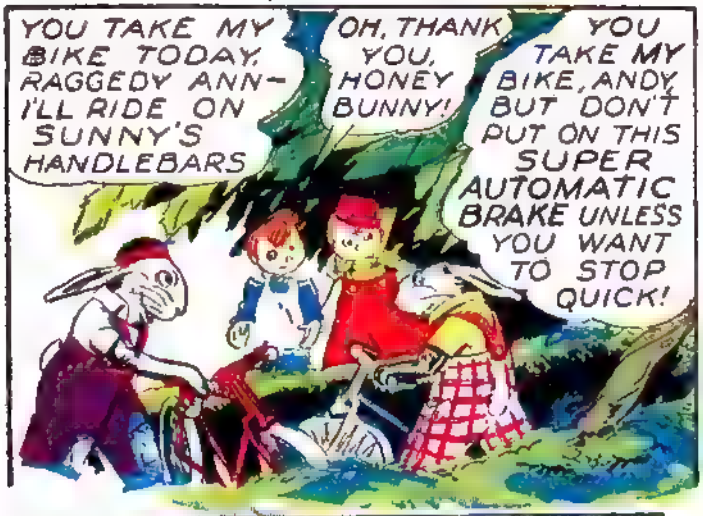

WE'LL SEE YOU ALL THIS AFTERNOON AT SUNNY BUNNY'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.
HAVE A GOOD TIME AT THE PICNIC, RAGGEDYS!
WE'LL ALL GO BACK TO BED FOR A WEE BIT MORE SLEEP.

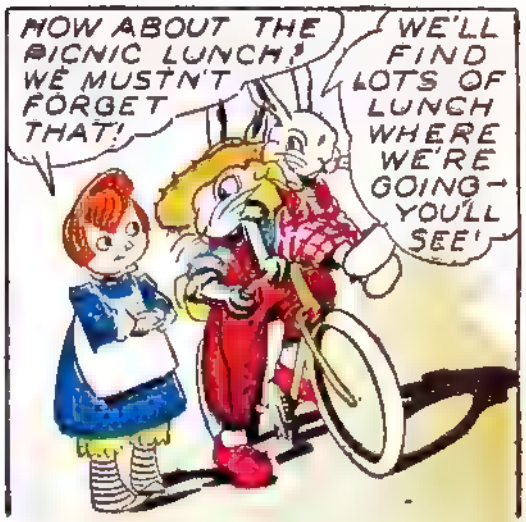

I'LL RACE YOU TO THE GARDEN GATE, RAGGEDY ANN
ALL RIGHT— I BET I'LL BEAT YOU THERE!

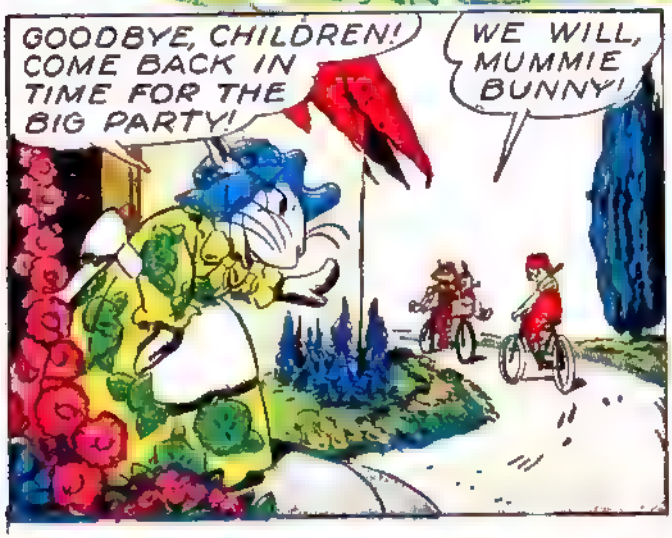

YOU DID BEAT ME, RAGGEDY ANN— I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD RUN SO FAST.
MAYBE YOU'LL BEAT ME— FROM HERE TO SUNNY BUNNY'S HOUSE!

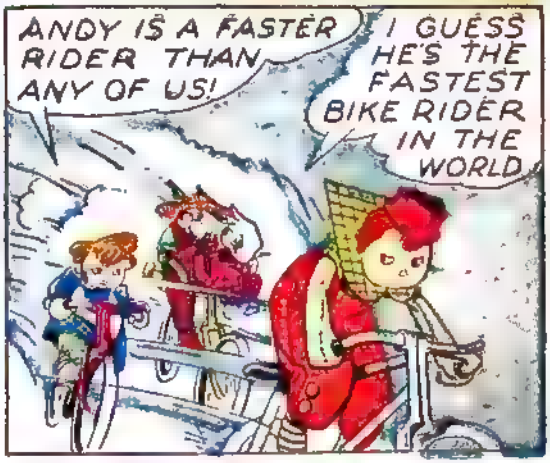

WE TAKE THE RIGHT HAND PATH, DON'T WE?
I THINK SO— THE GRASS HAS GROWN LOTS TALLER SINCE I WAS HERE LAST


THERE'S SUNNY BUNNY AND HIS TWO LITTLE BROTHERS, BUDDY AND HONEY.
LOOK AT THEIR BEAUTIFUL BIKES!
HELLO, RAGGEDYS! WE'RE ALL READY.

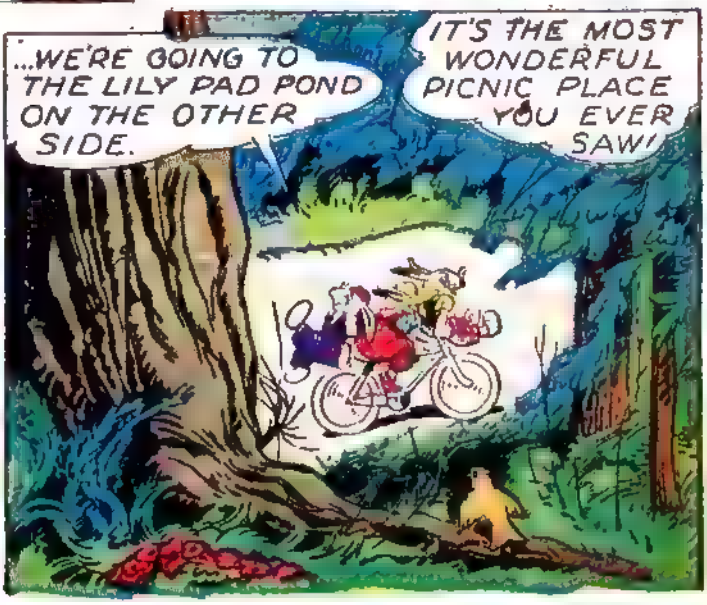

YOU TAKE MY BIKE TODAY, RAGGEDY ANN— I'LL RIDE ON SUNNY'S HANDLEBARS
OH, THANK YOU, HONEY BUNNY!
YOU TAKE MY BIKE, ANDY, BUT DON'T PUT ON THIS SUPER AUTOMATIC BRAKE UNLESS YOU WANT TO STOP QUICK!

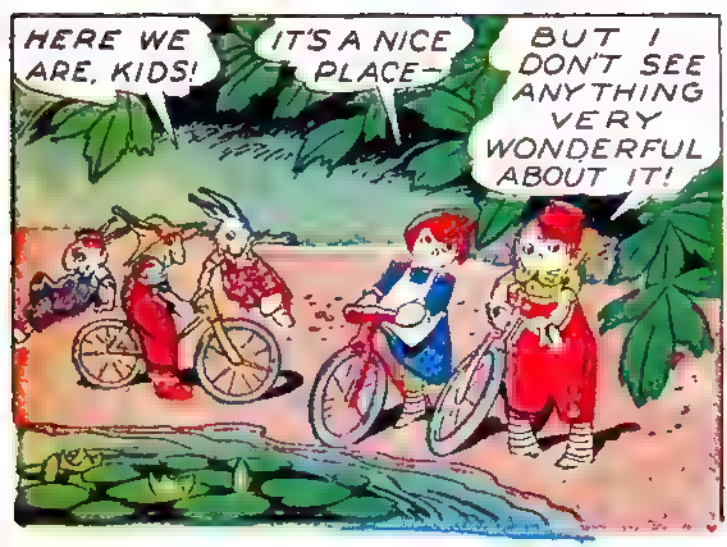

HOW ABOUT THE PICNIC LUNCH? WE MUSTN'T FORGET THAT!
WE'LL FIND LOTS OF LUNCH WHERE WE'RE GOING— YOU'LL SEE!

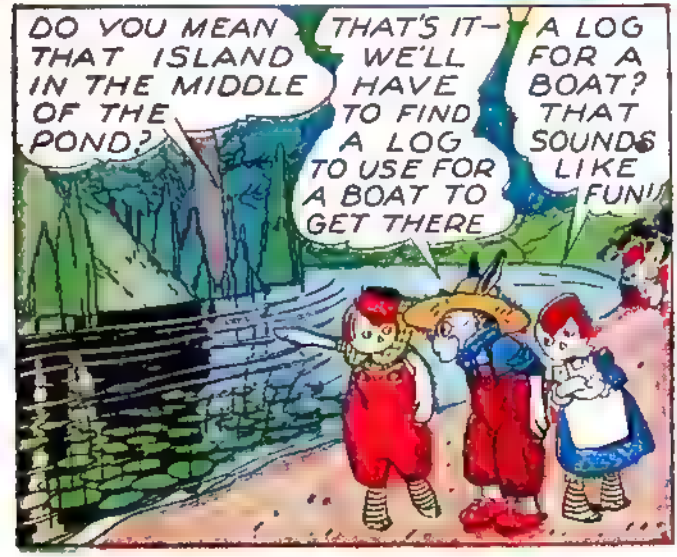

GOODBYE, CHILDREN! COME BACK IN TIME FOR THE BIG PARTY!
WE WILL, MUMMIE BUNNY!

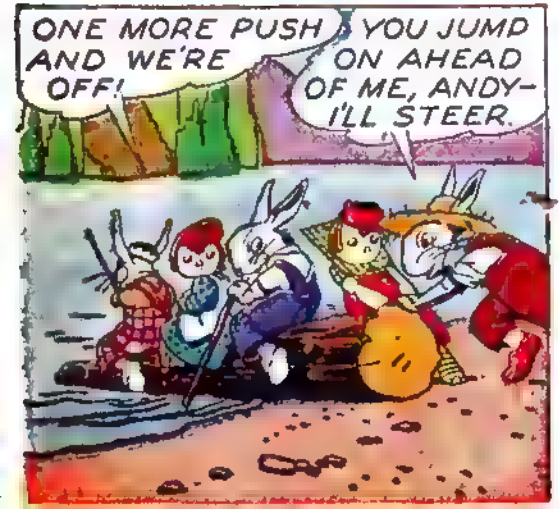

ANDY IS A FASTER RIDER THAN ANY OF US!
I GUESS HE'S THE FASTEST BIKE RIDER IN THE WORLD

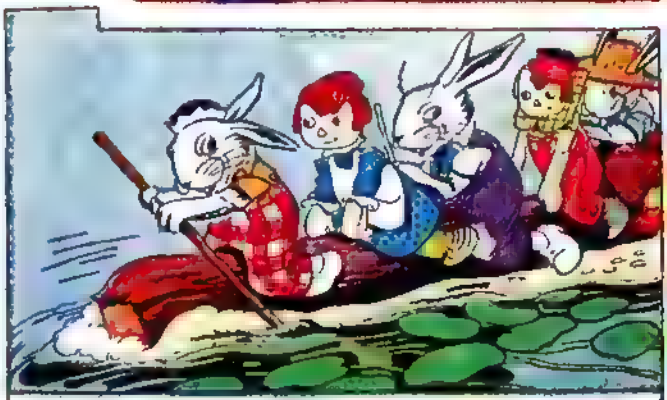
THIS IS THE PATH THROUGH THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS—IS THAT WHERE WE ARE HAVING OUR PICNIC?
NO...


...WE'RE GOING TO THE LILY PAD POND ON THE OTHER SIDE.
IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL PICNIC PLACE YOU EVER SAW!

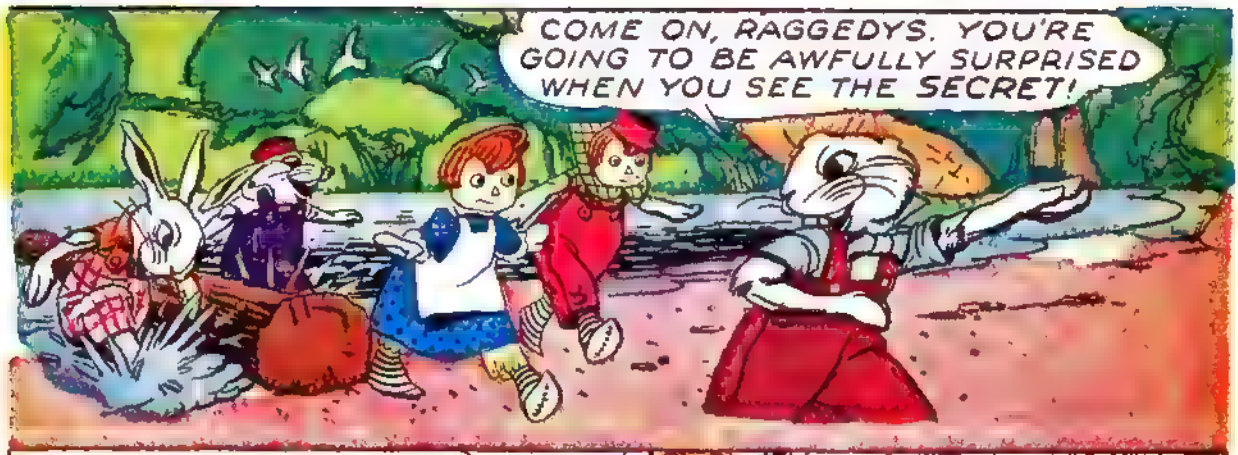






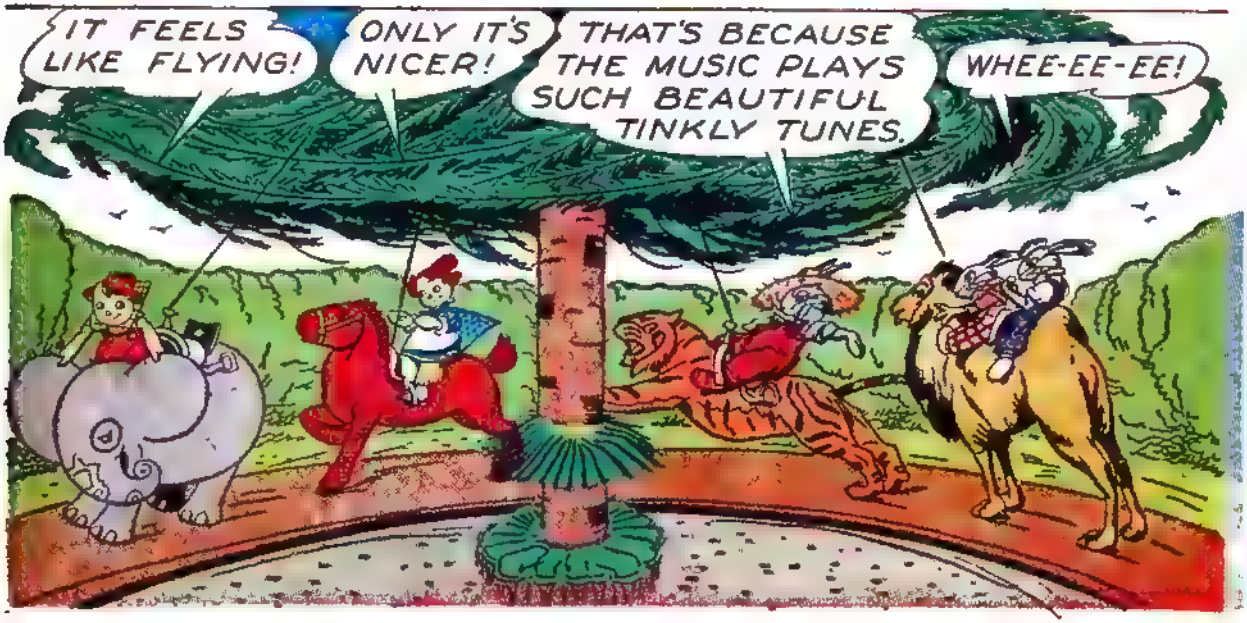


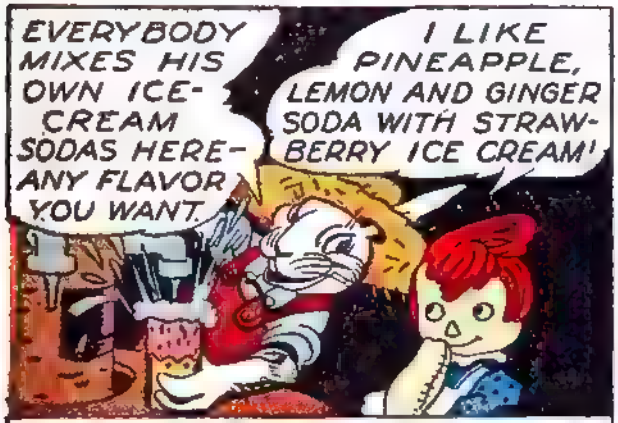
WITH EVERYBODY PADDLING, THE LOG QUICKLY REACHES THE ISLAND.


COME ON, RAGGEDYS. YOU'RE GOING TO BE AWFULLY SURPRISED WHEN YOU SEE THE SECRET!

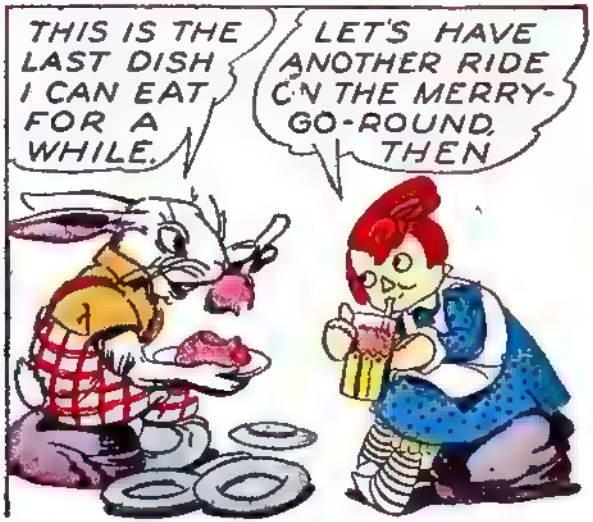
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING BUT A PRICKLY HEDGE OF GREENBRIER.
THE GREENBRIERS KEEP PEOPLE FROM FINDING OUT WHAT'S INSIDE.

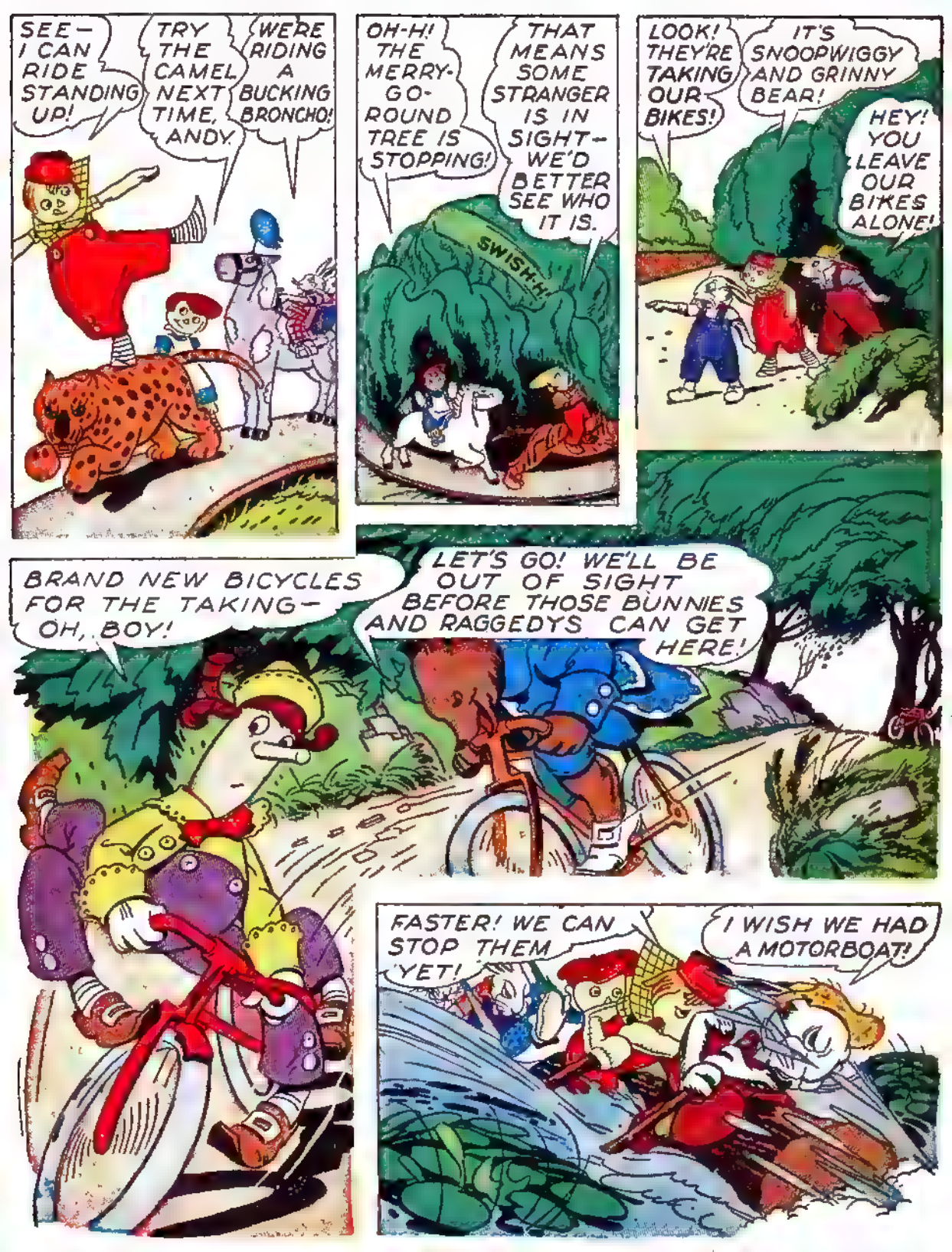
OOOOH! A MERRY-GO-ROUND TREE!
—WITH A SODA FOUNTAIN IN THE MIDDLE!
—AND YOU NEVER HAVE TO PAY FOR ANYTHING!

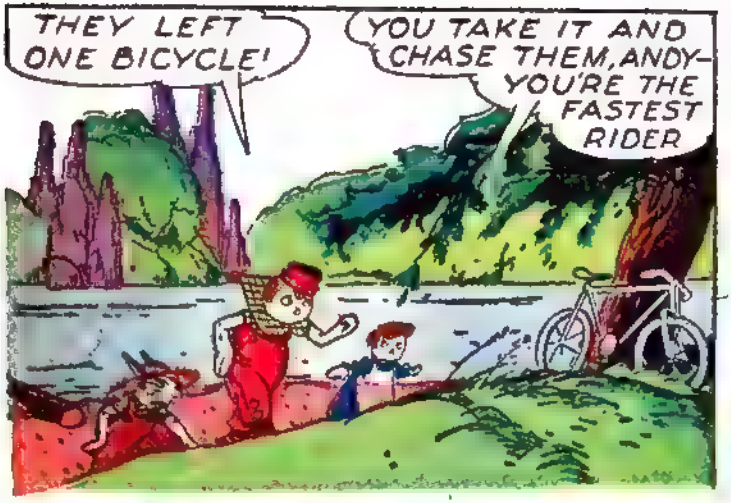


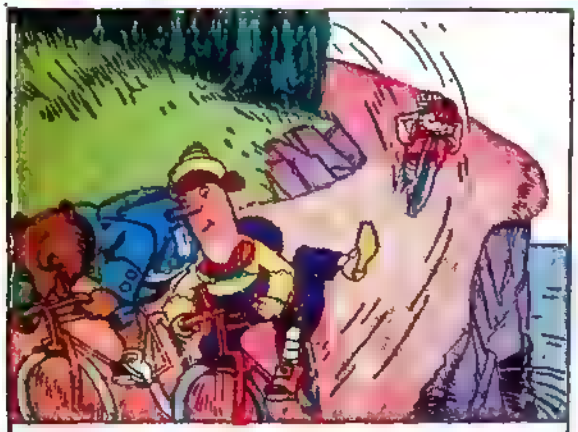


BETWEEN RIDES, THE BUNNIES AND THE RAGGEDYS HAVE THREE SODAS APIECE AT THE FOUNTAIN.

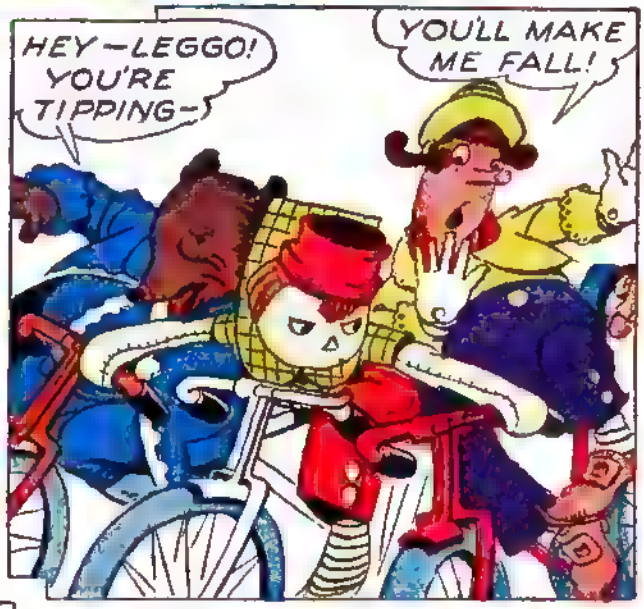


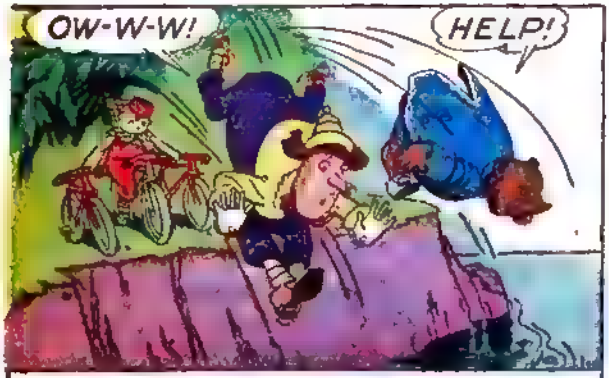

SEE— I CAN RIDE STANDING UP!
TRY THE CAMEL NEXT TIME, ANDY.
WE'RE RIDING A BUCKING BRONCHO!
OH-H! THE MERRY-GO-ROUND TREE IS STOPPING!
THAT MEANS SOME STRANGER IS IN SIGHT— WE'D BETTER SEE WHO IT IS.
SWISH-H!
LOOK! THEY'RE TAKING OUR BIKES!
IT'S SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR!
HEY! YOU LEAVE OUR BIKES ALONE!
BRAND NEW BICYCLES FOR THE TAKING— OH, BOY!
LET'S GO! WE'LL BE OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE THOSE BUNNIES AND RAGGEDYS CAN GET HERE!
FASTER! WE CAN STOP THEM YET!
I WISH WE HAD A MOTORBOAT!



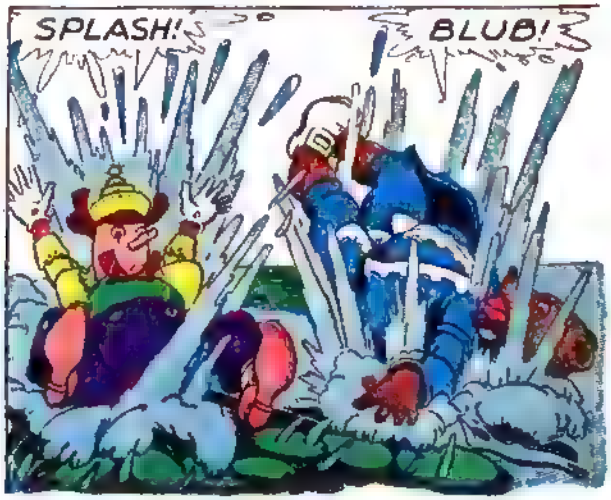


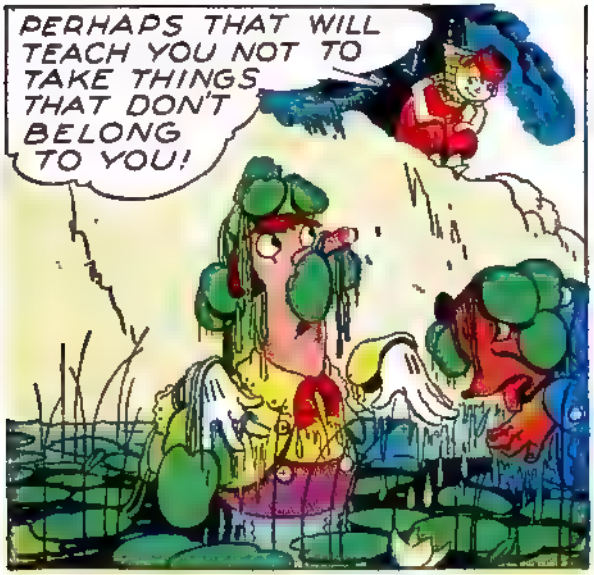
RAGGEDY ANDY IS AS GOOD AS HIS WORD — HE QUICKLY OVERTAKES SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR



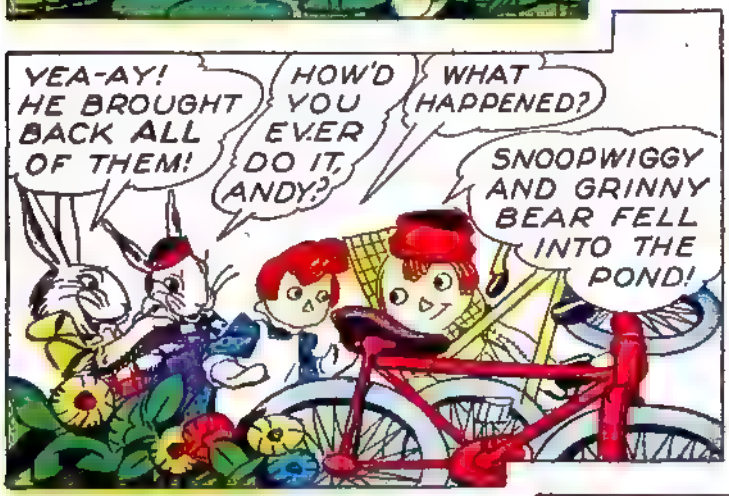


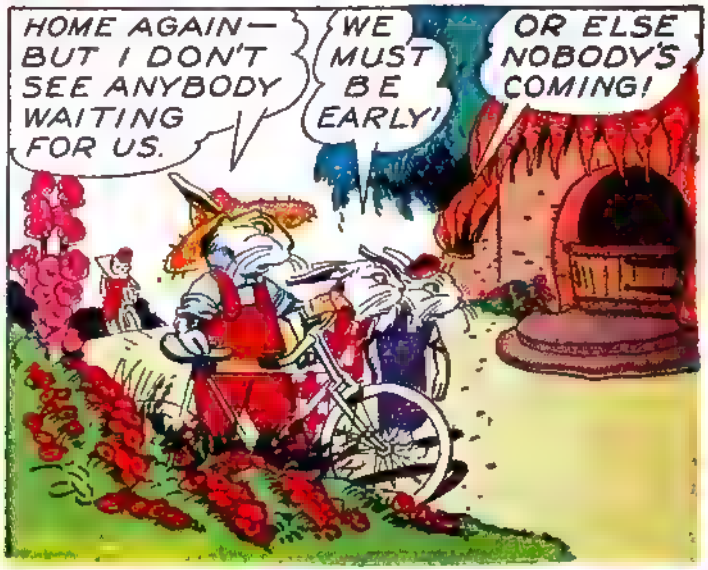
HEADING FOR THE POND, ANDY SUDDENLY PUTS ON THE SUPER-AUTOMATIC BRAKES AND STOPS SHORT.

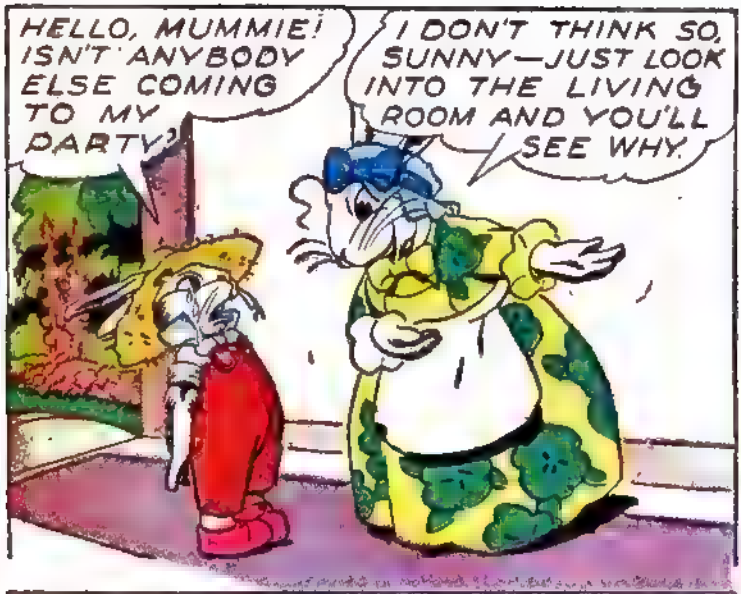


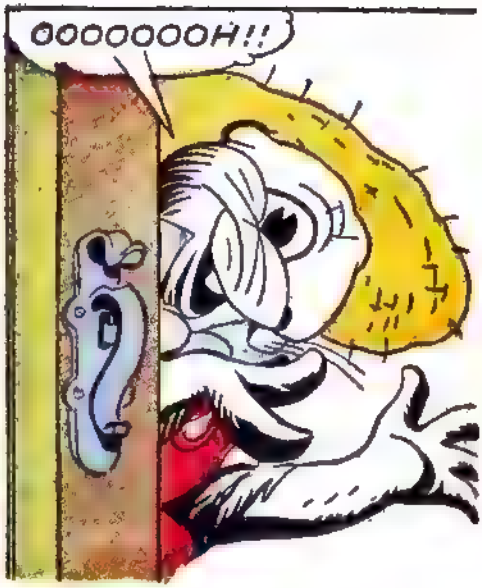


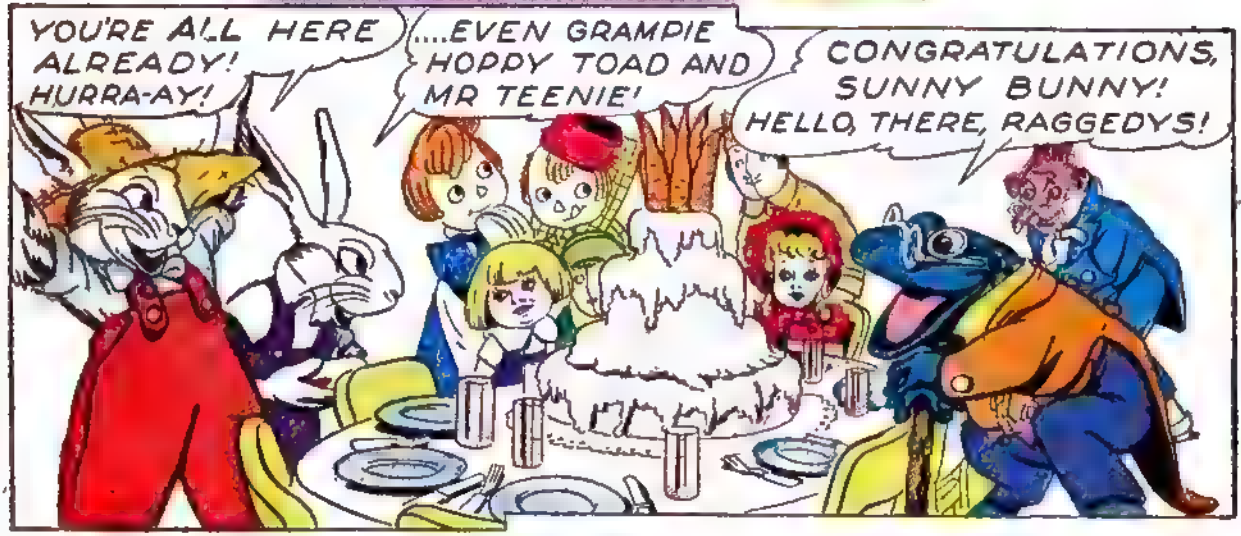
RAGGEDY ANDY RIDES BACK, WHISTLING A TINKLY TUNE HE LEARNED FROM THE MERRY-GO-ROUND TREE.

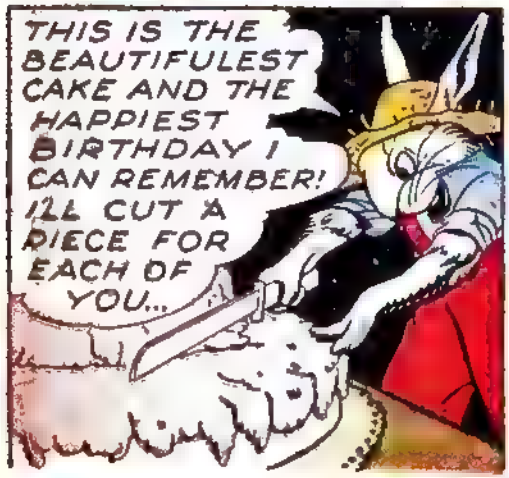


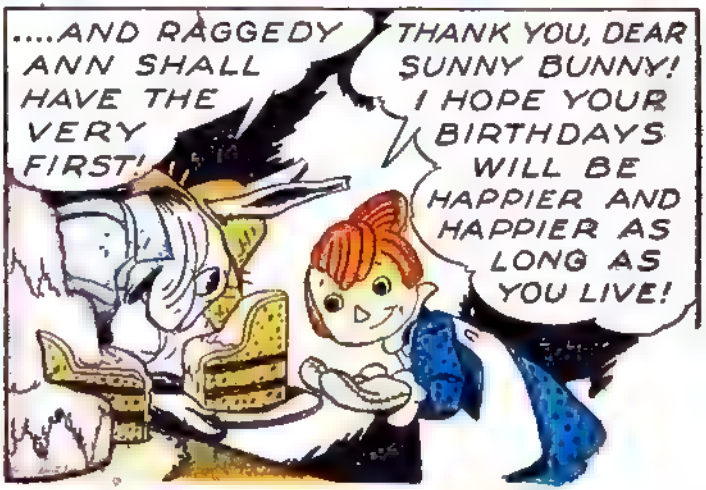



HELLO, MUMMIE! ISN'T ANYBODY ELSE COMING TO MY PARTY?
I DON'T THINK SO, SUNNY—JUST LOOK INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND YOU'LL SEE WHY.


OOOOOOOH!!


YOU'RE ALL HERE ALREADY! HURRA-AY!
....EVEN GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD AND MR TEENIE!
CONGRATULATIONS, SUNNY BUNNY! HELLO, THERE, RAGGEDYS!


THIS IS THE BEAUTIFULEST CAKE AND THE HAPPIEST BIRTHDAY I CAN REMEMBER! I'LL CUT A PIECE FOR EACH OF YOU...


....AND RAGGEDY ANN SHALL HAVE THE VERY FIRST!
THANK YOU, DEAR SUNNY BUNNY! I HOPE YOUR BIRTHDAYS WILL BE HAPPIER AND HAPPIER AS LONG AS YOU LIVE!

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RAGGEDY ANN

RAGGEDY ANDY

FELIX THE CAT

OL' WALO

LIL' EIGHT BALL

Raggedy Ann and Andy

Copr. 1942, by Johnny Gruelle Company

GOODBYE, SUNNY BUNNY! THAT WAS A WONDERFUL BIRTHDAY PARTY, AND I HOPE YOU HAVE MANY MORE OF THEM!

THANK YOU, DEAR RAGGEDY ANN!

GOODBYE, SUNNY! GOODBYE, MUMMY BUNNY!

WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY TO CATCH UP WITH THE OTHER DOLLS, RAGGEDY ANN.

THEY'RE PROBABLY HOME IN THE PLAYHOUSE ALREADY.

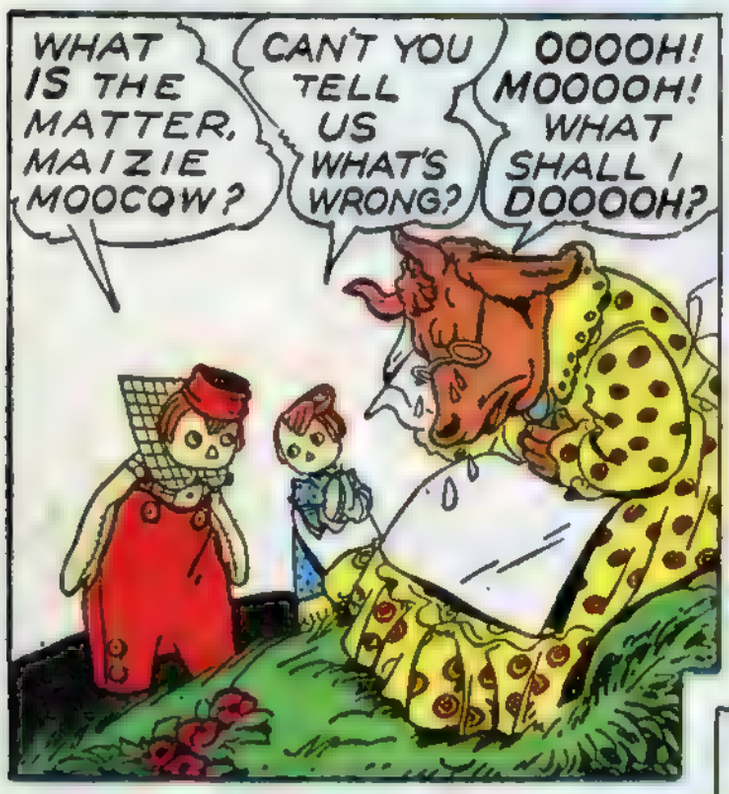
LISTEN, ANDY! I HEAR SOMEBODY CRYING!

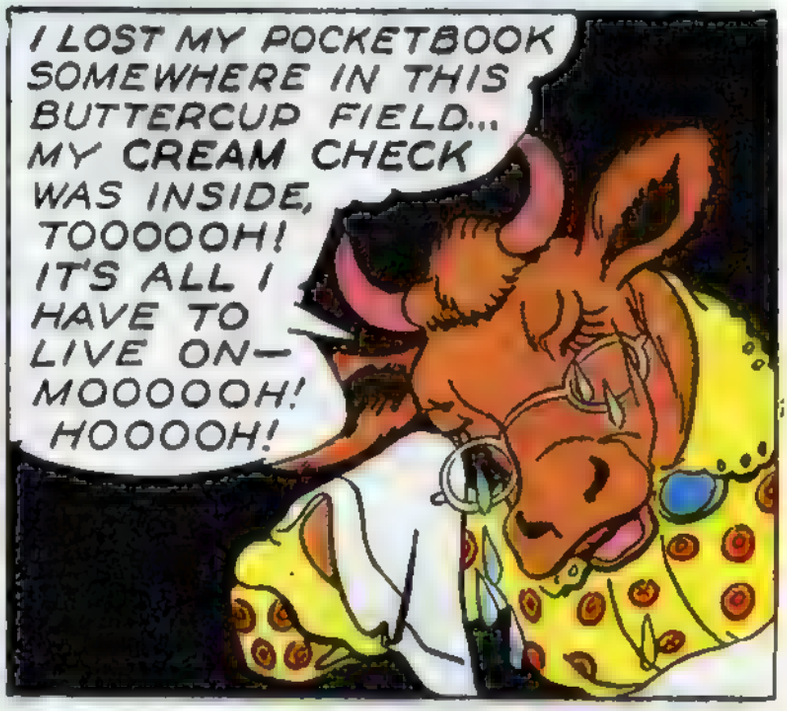
IT SOUNDS LIKE MAIZIE MOOCOW!

THERE SHE IS—IN THE BUTTERCUP FIELD.

PERHAPS SHE FELL AND HURT HERSELF!

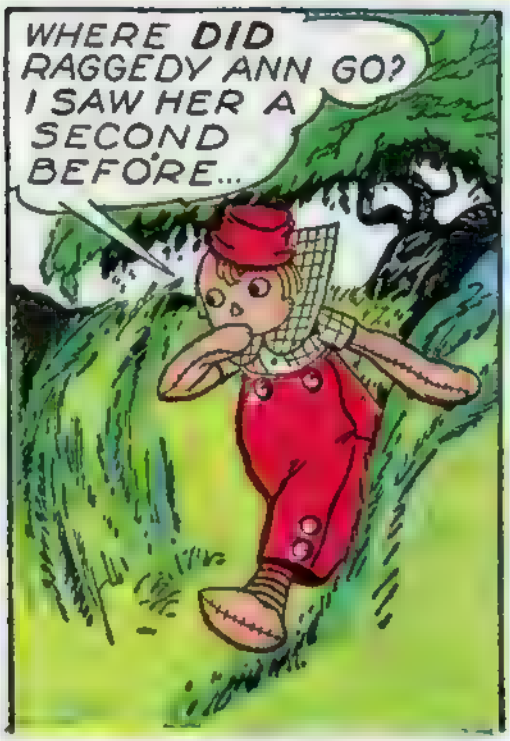
Raggedy Ann and Andy

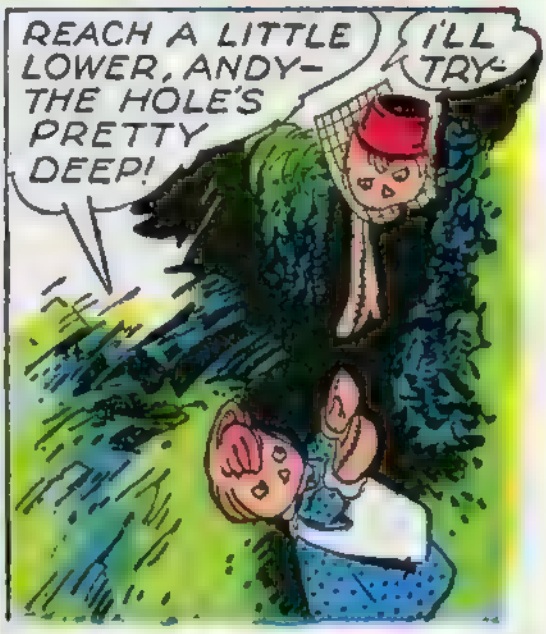


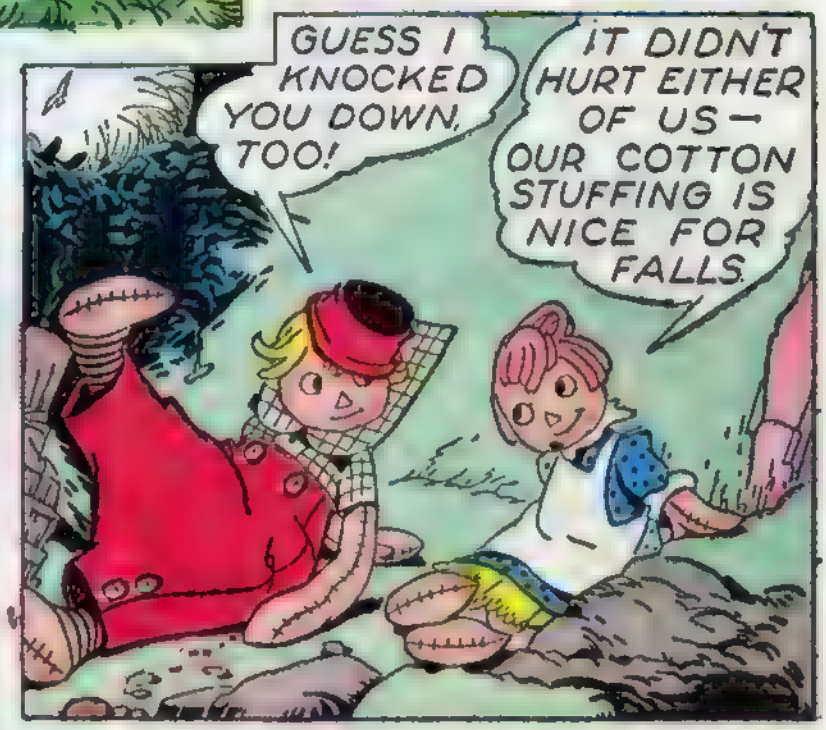


SUDDENLY, RAGGEDY ANN STEPS INTO AN OLD WOODCHUCK HOLE, OVERGROWN WITH GRASS.

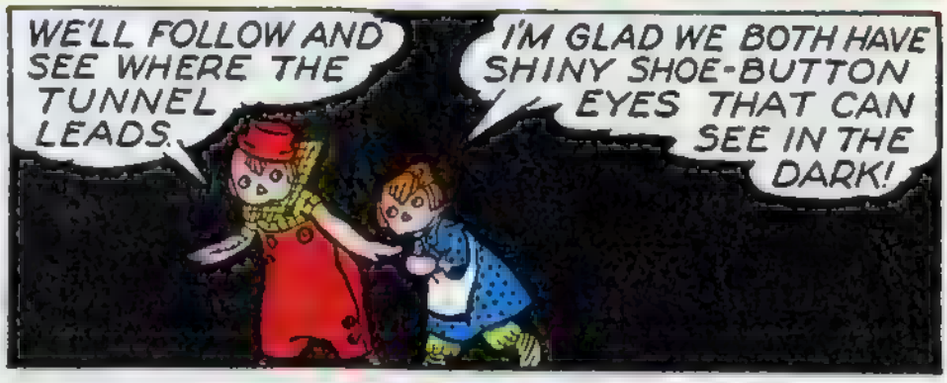
Raggedy Ann and Andy

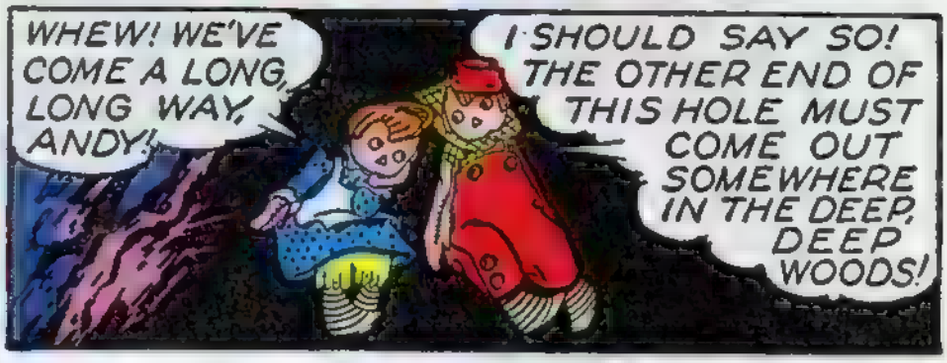


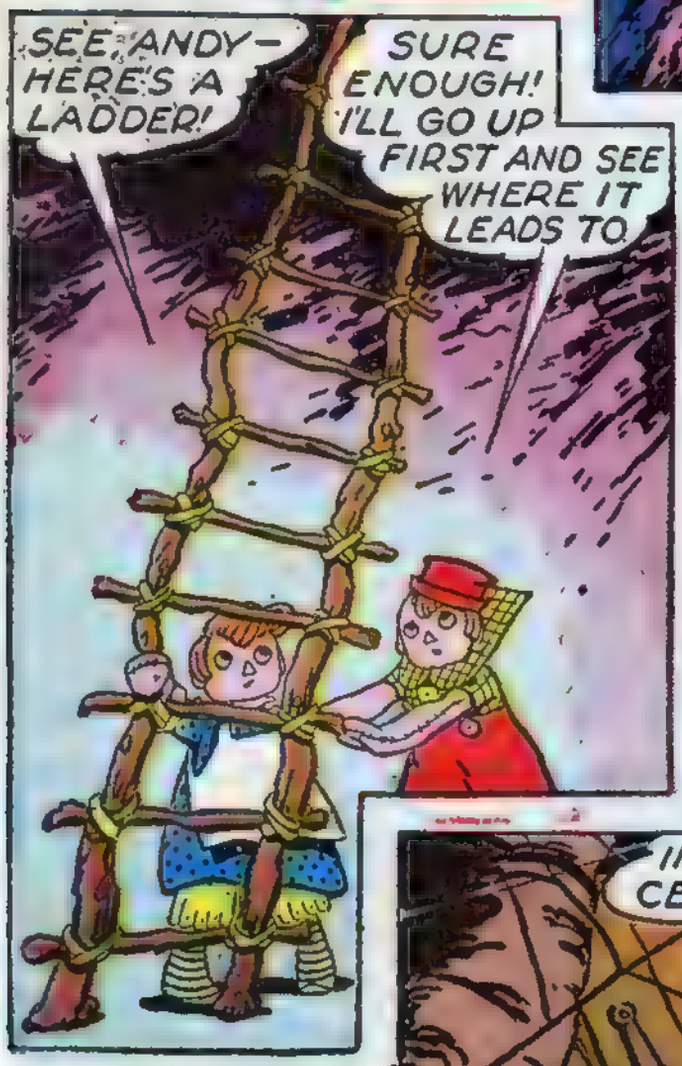


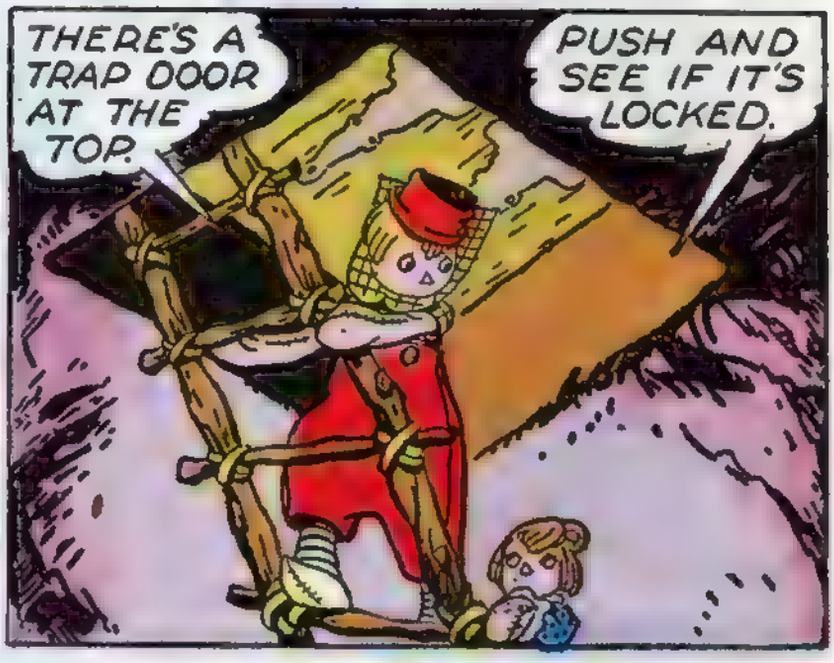


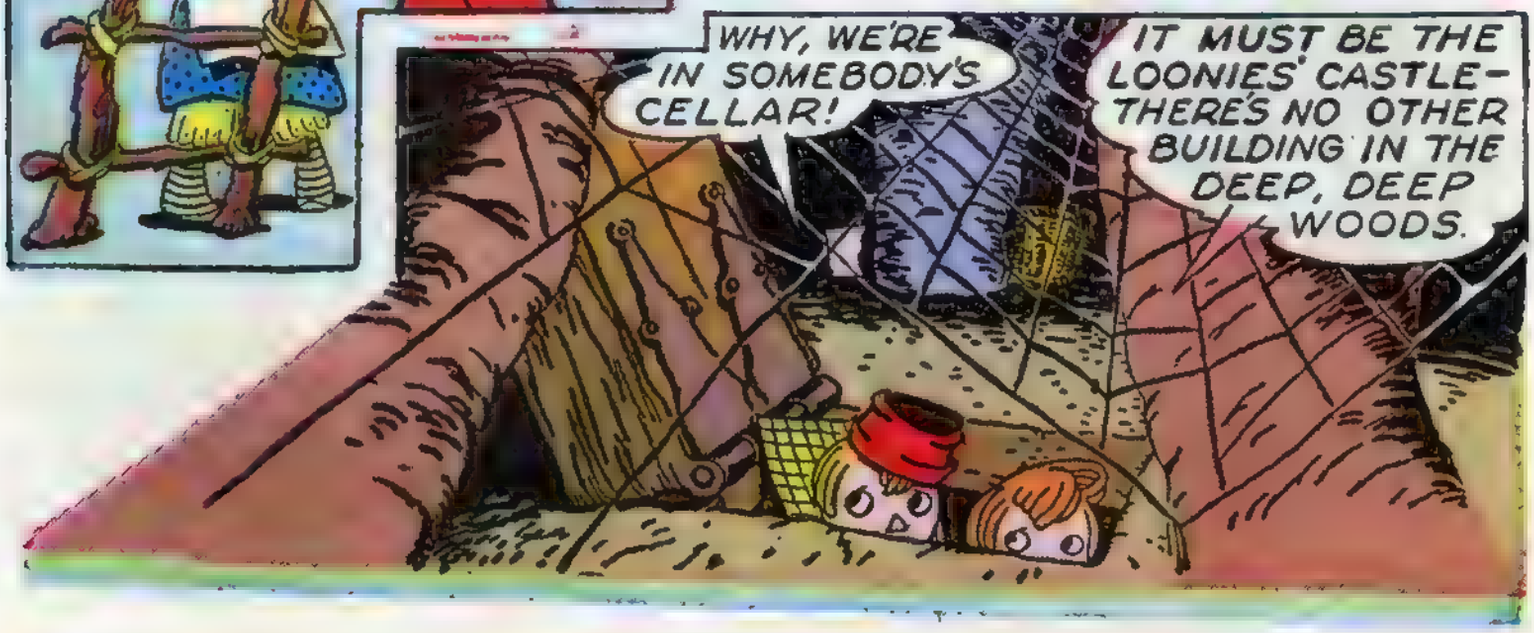
Raggedy Ann and Andy











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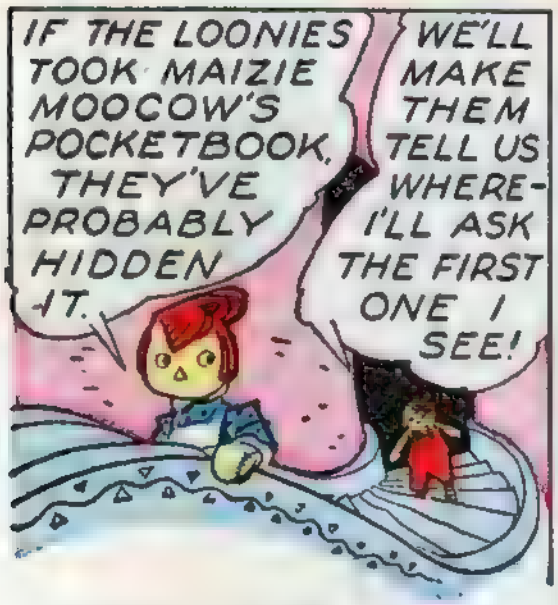
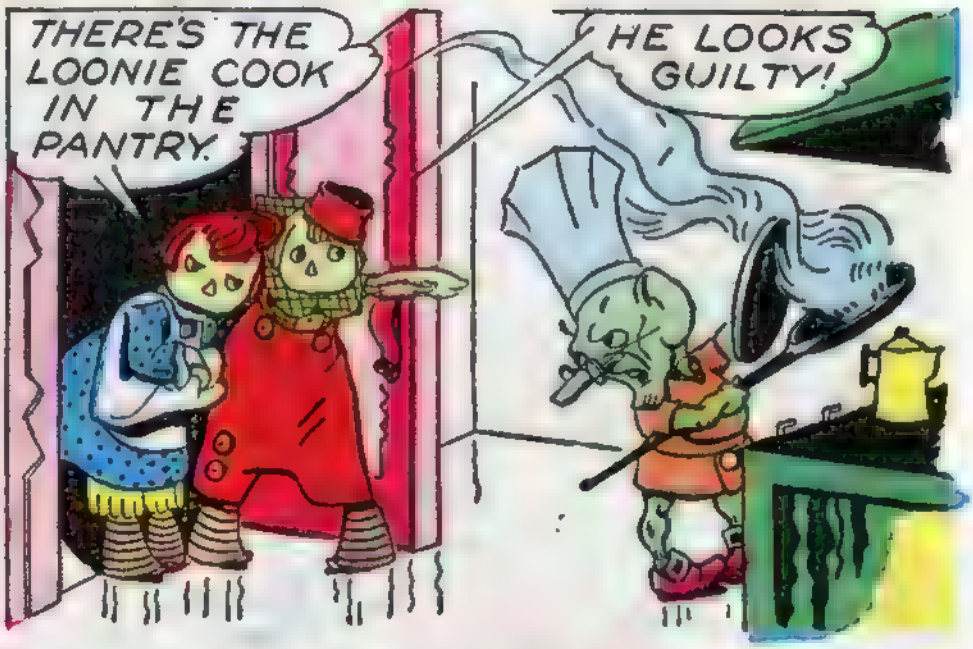
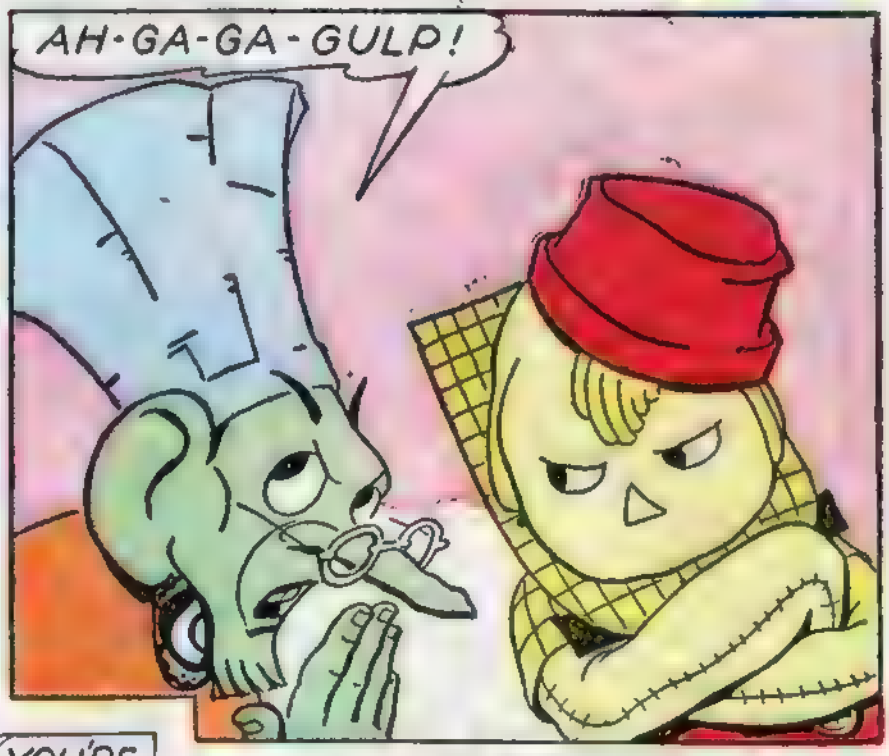
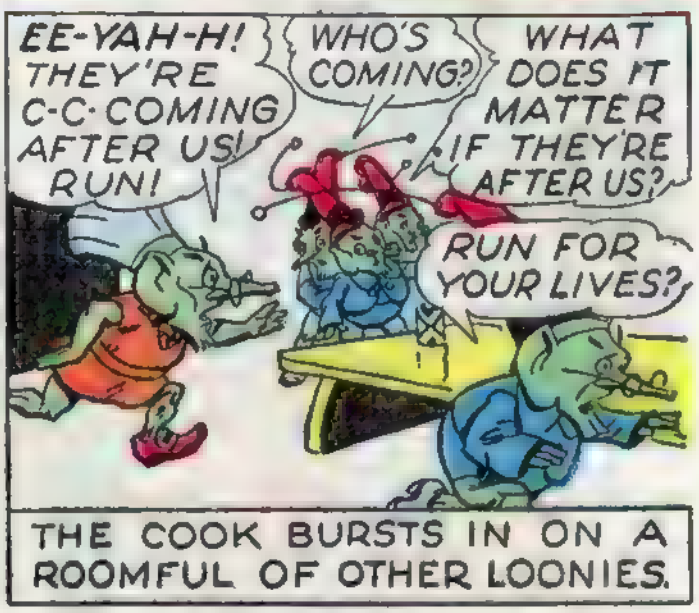


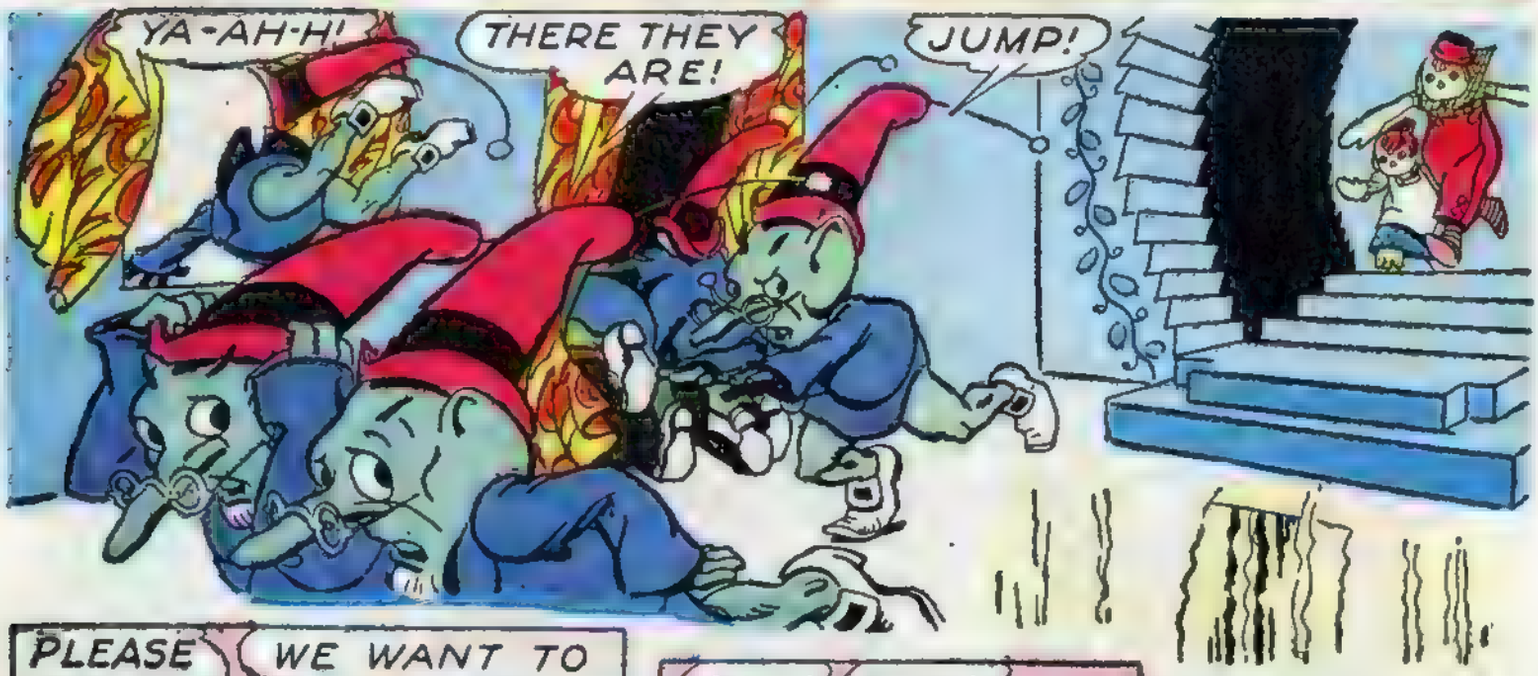


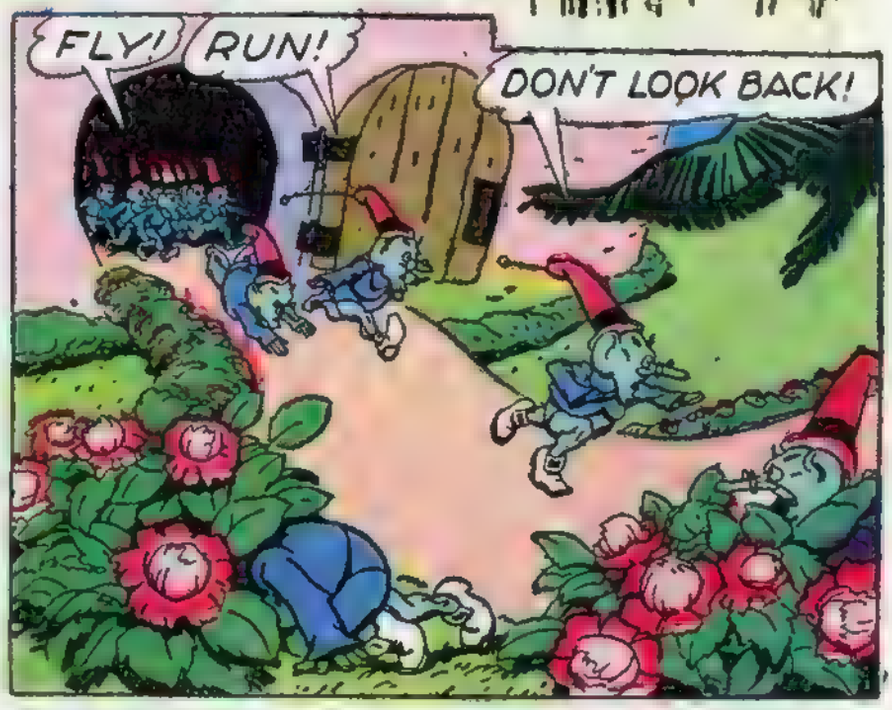


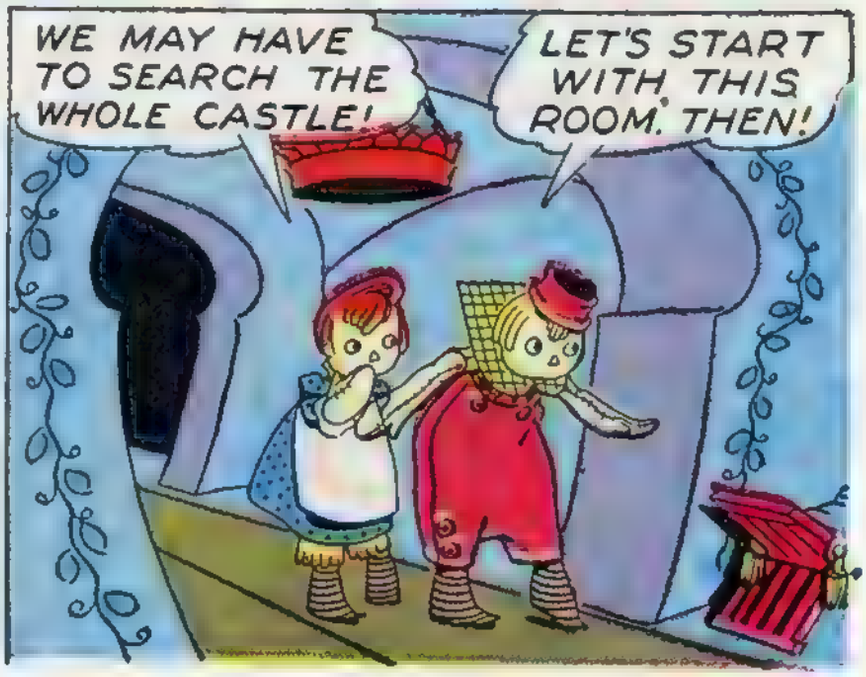


THE COOK BURSTS IN ON A ROOMFUL OF OTHER LOONIES.

Raggedy Ann and Andy







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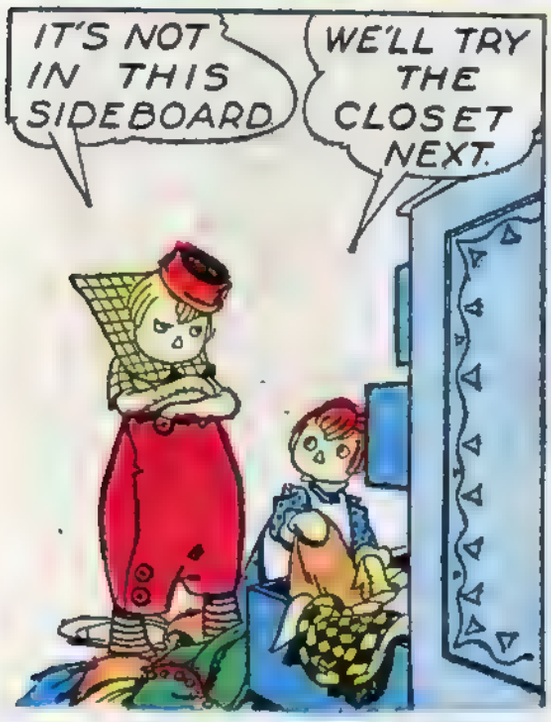

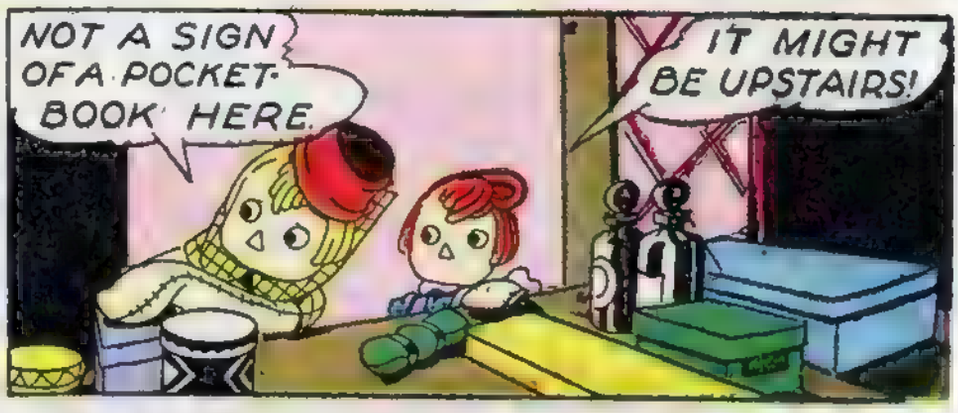

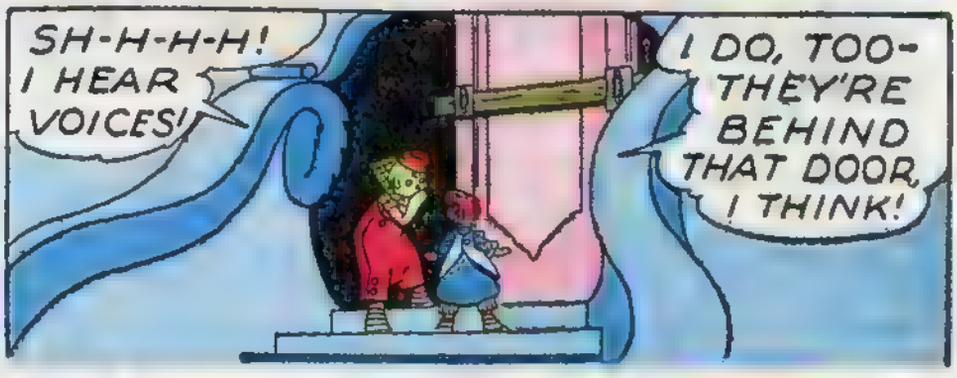

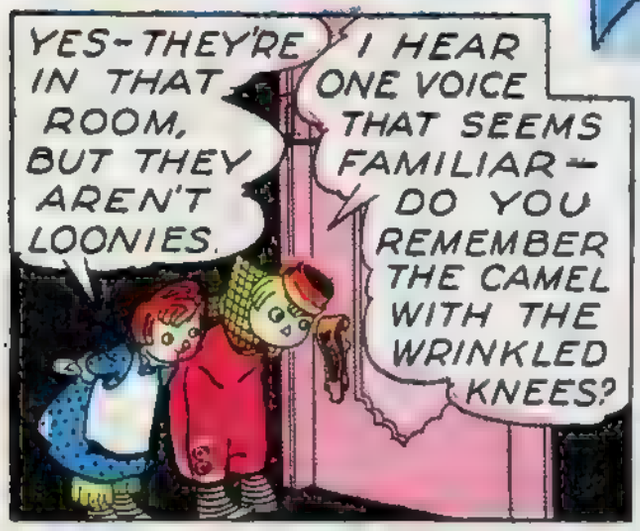

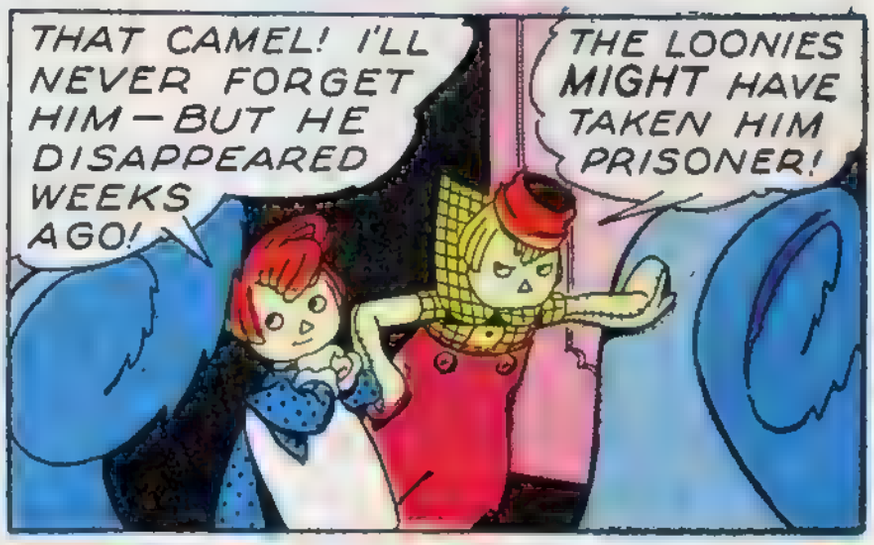

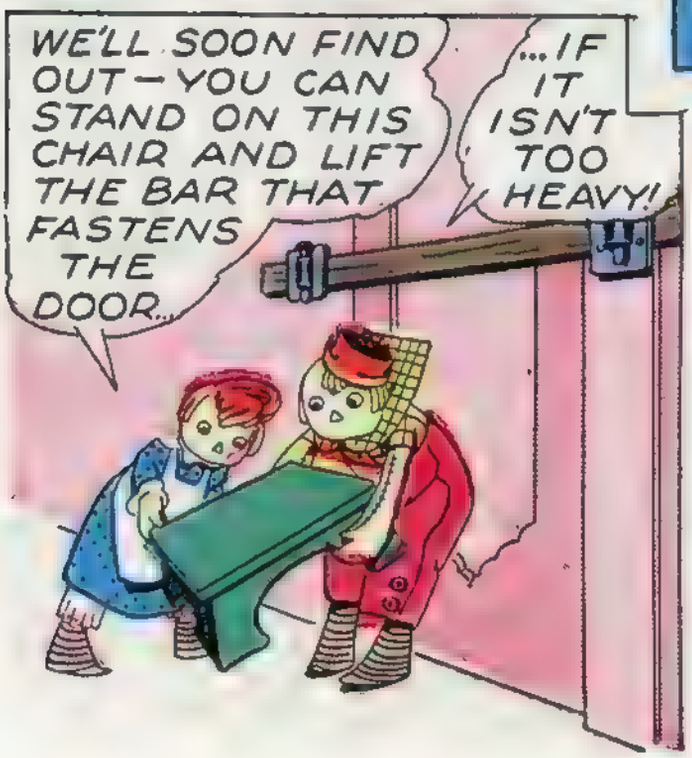

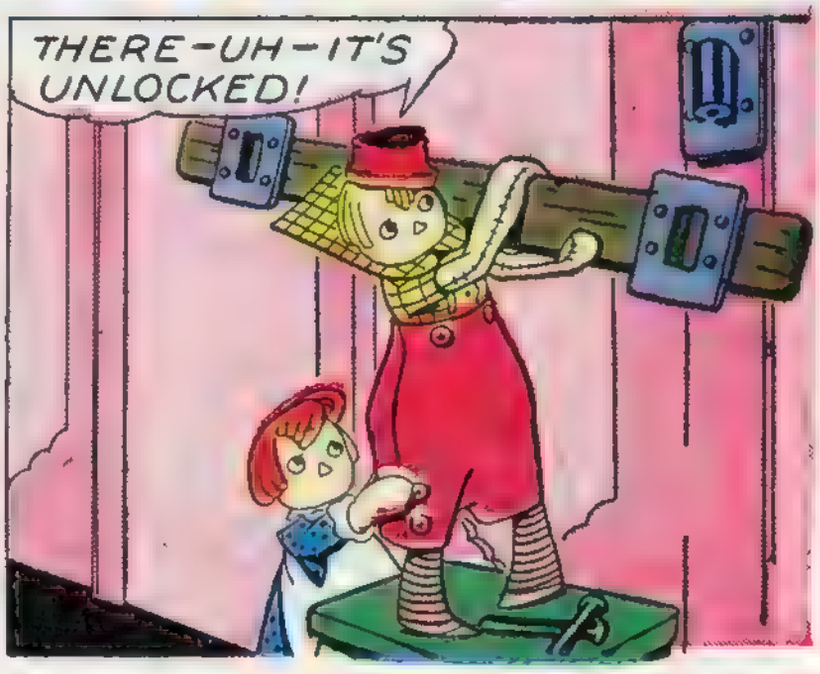

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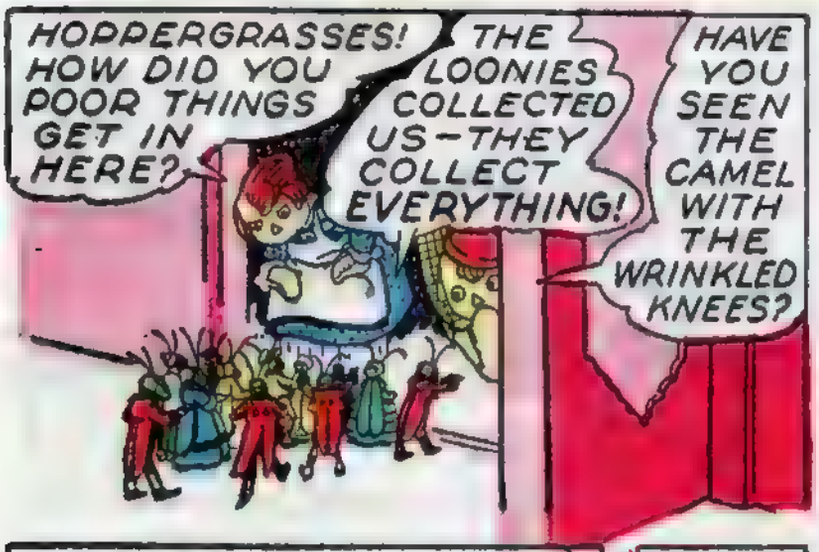

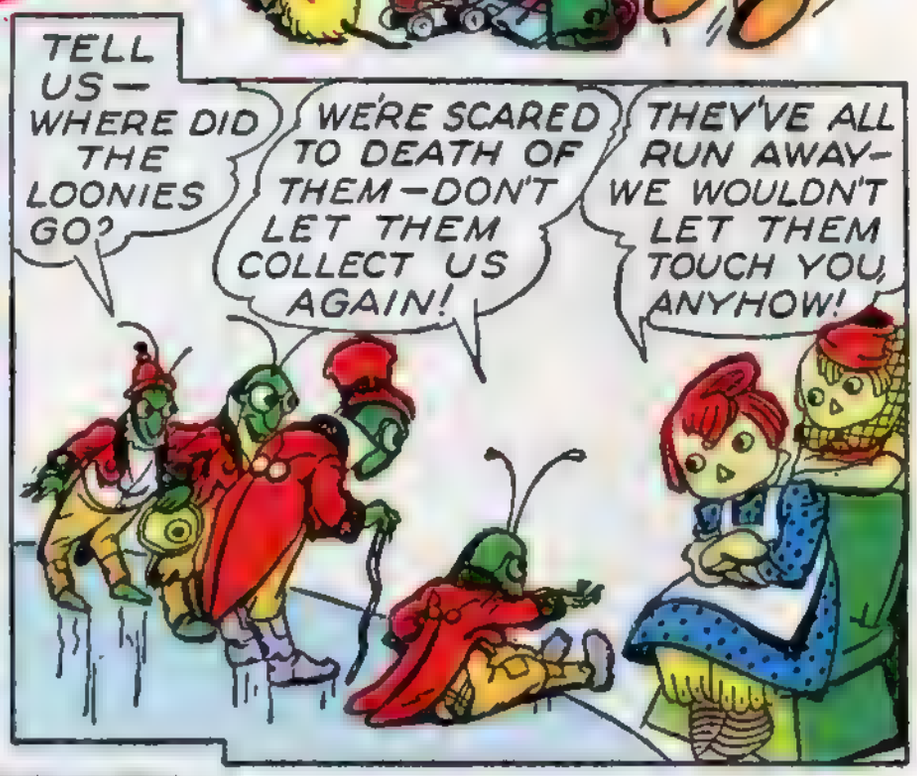

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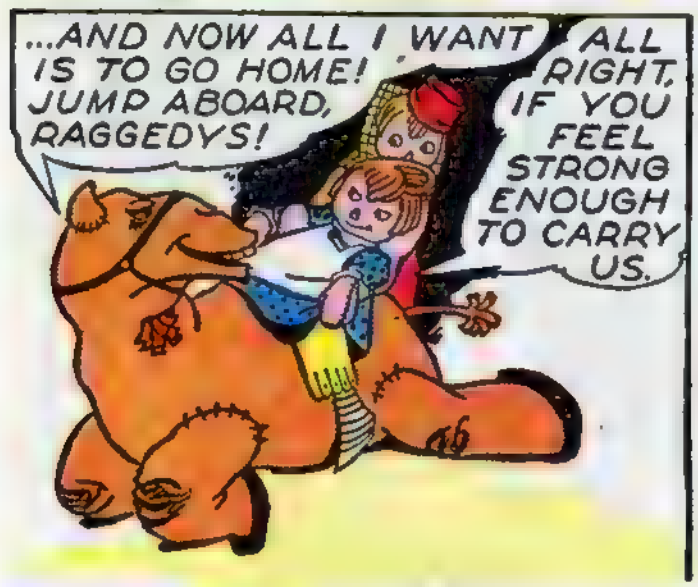

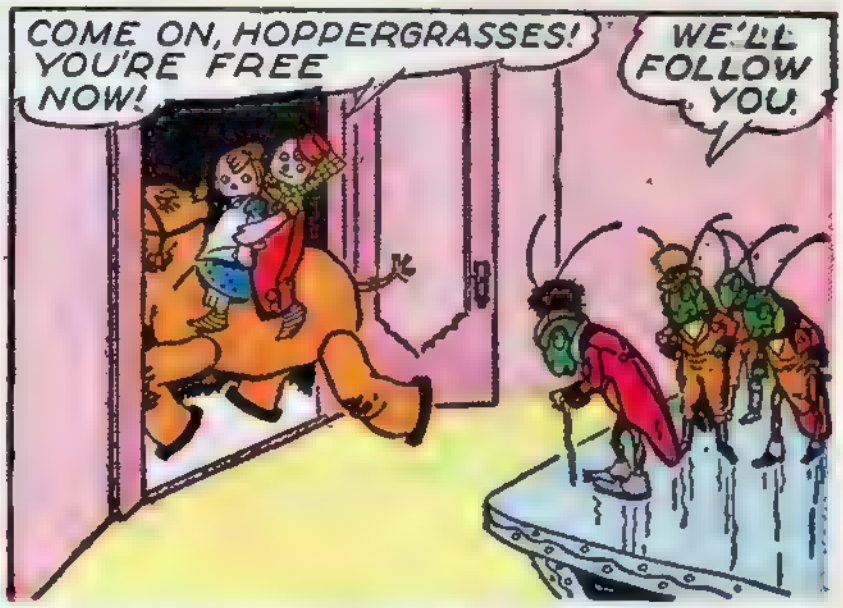

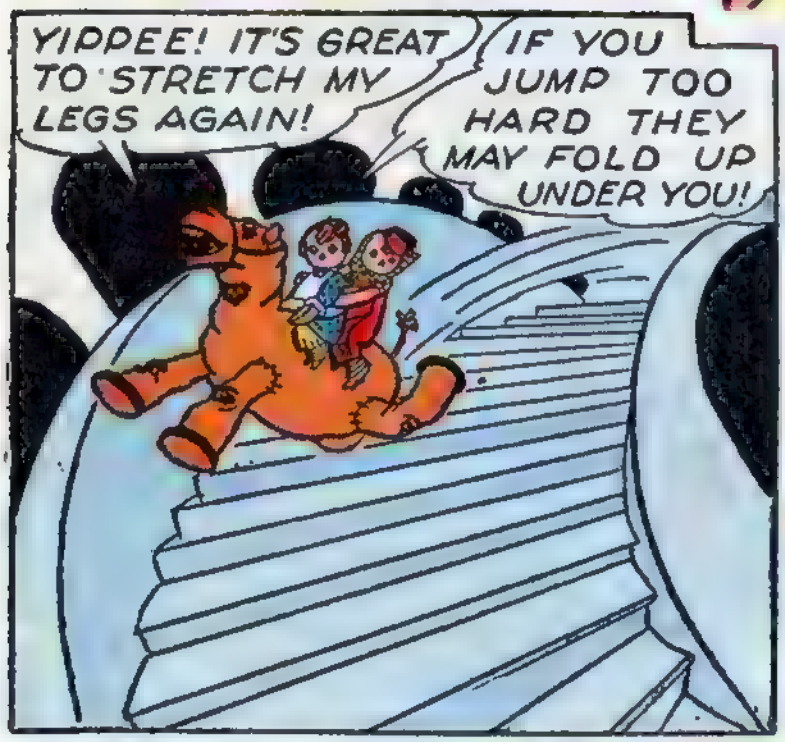

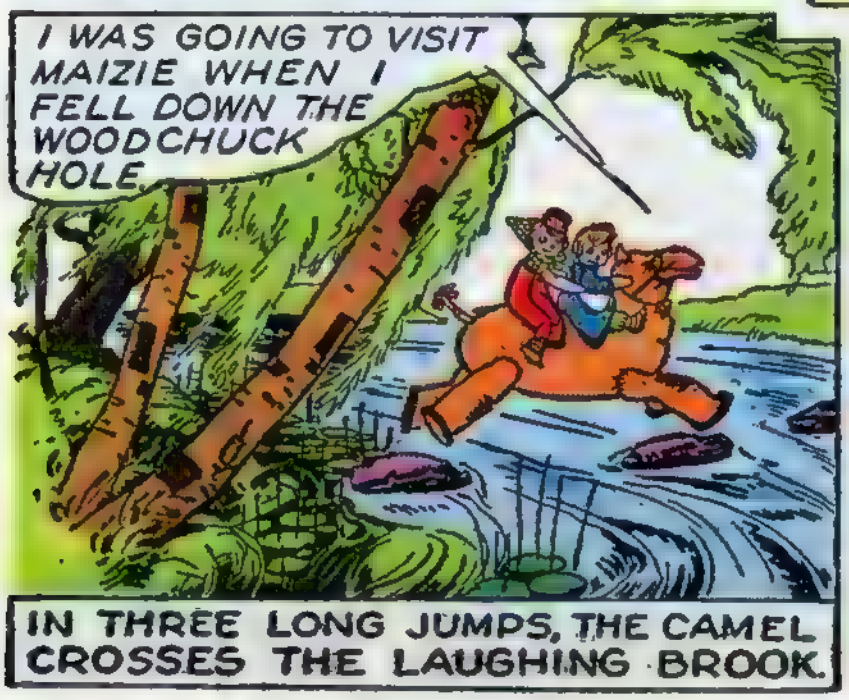

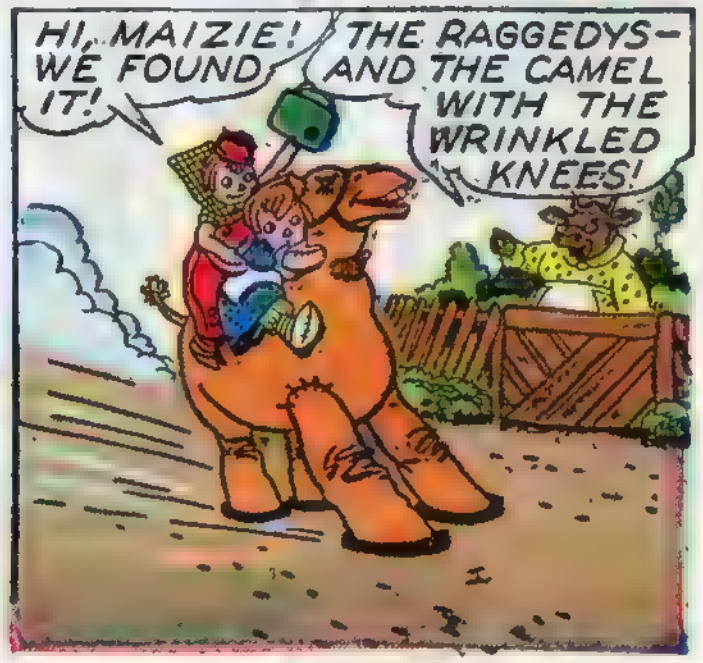

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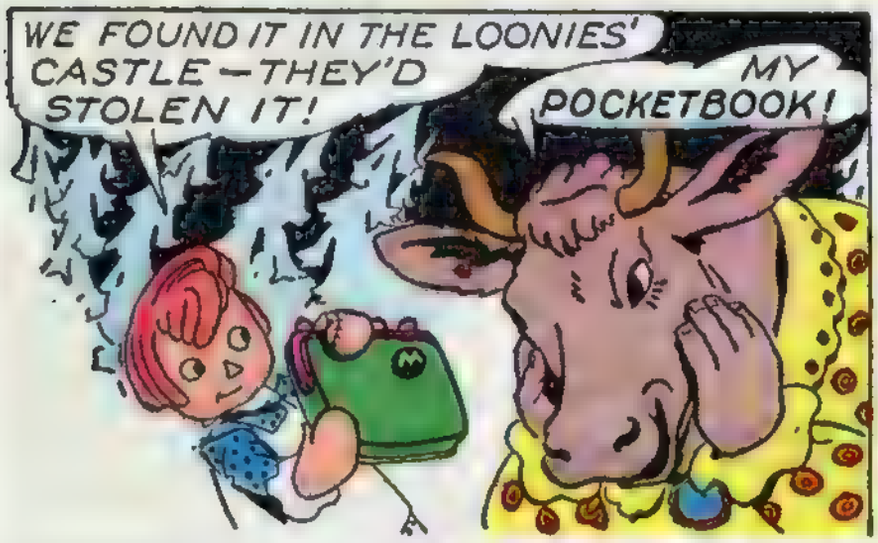

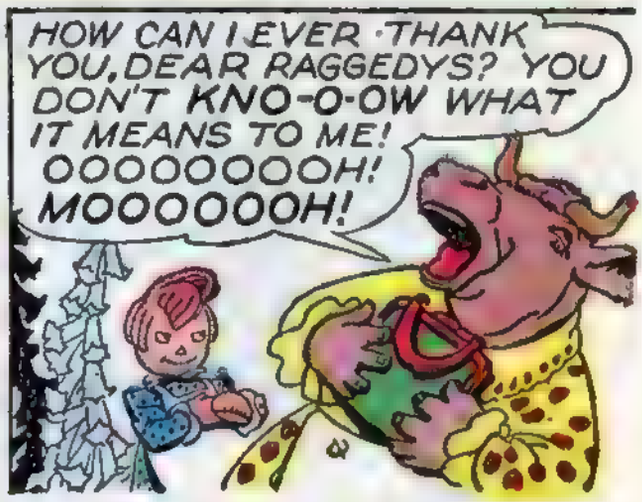

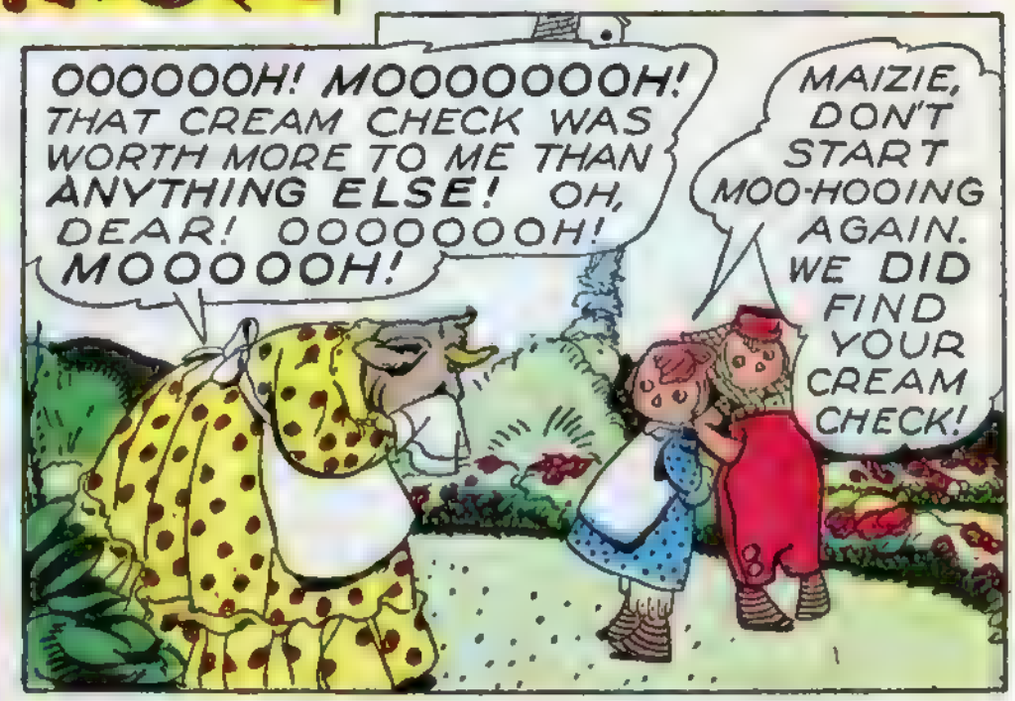

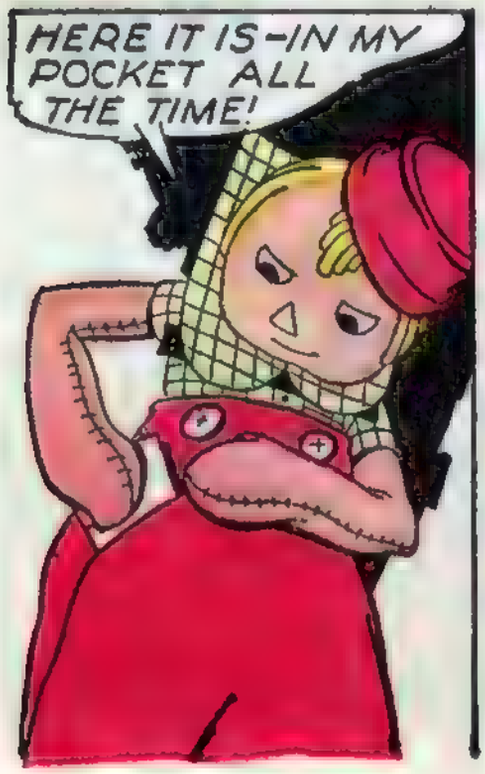

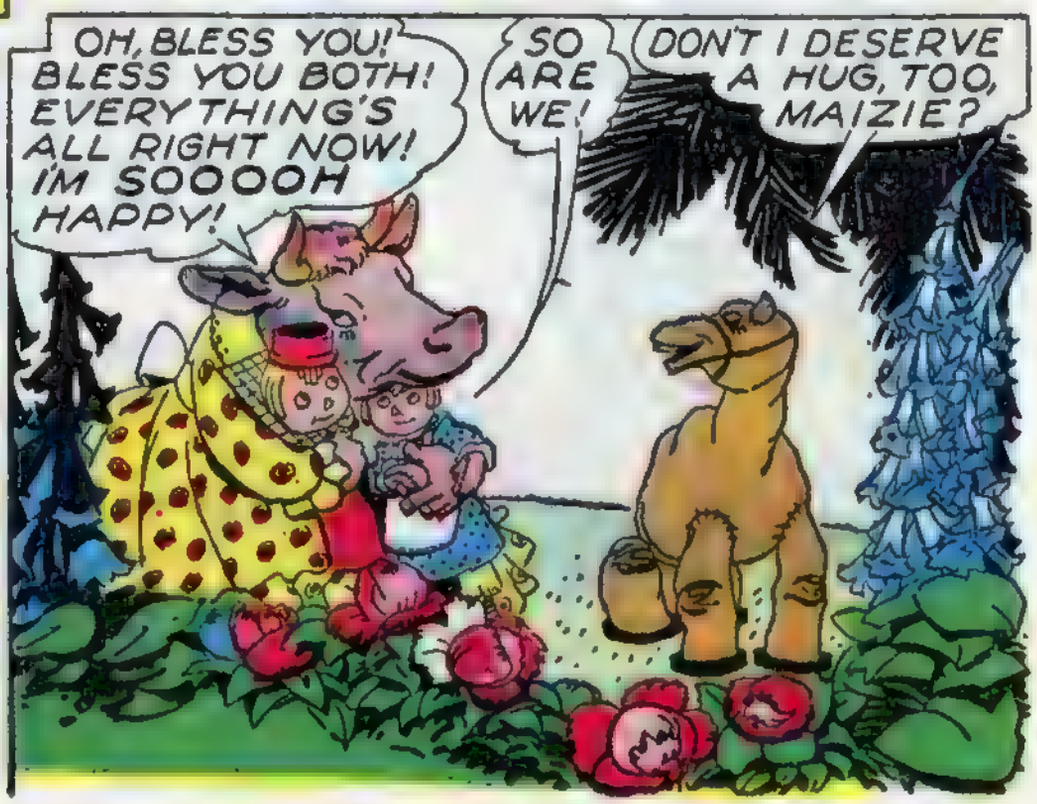

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OSWALD...

BILLY + BONNY BEE.

THE BROWNIES...

MR. TWEE DEEDLE...

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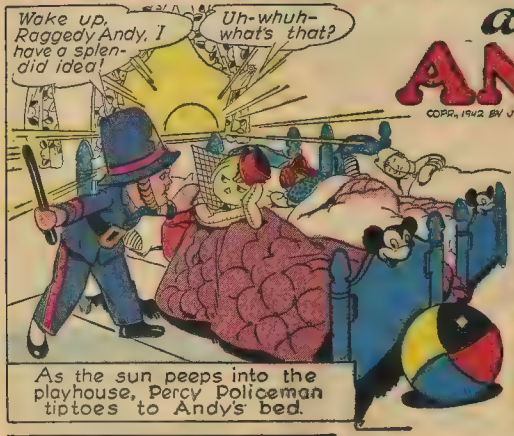

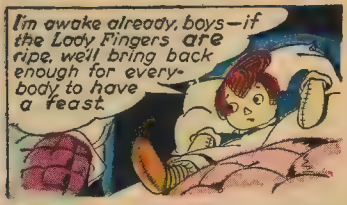

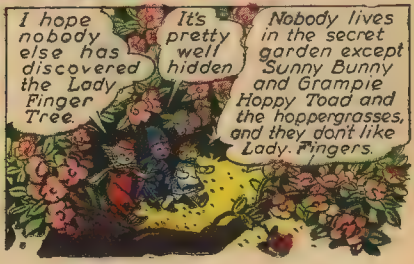

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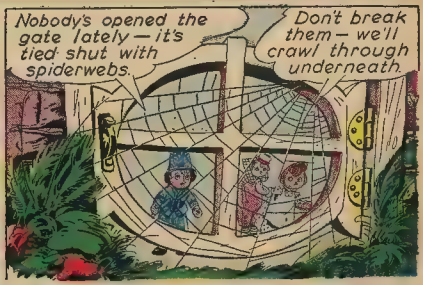
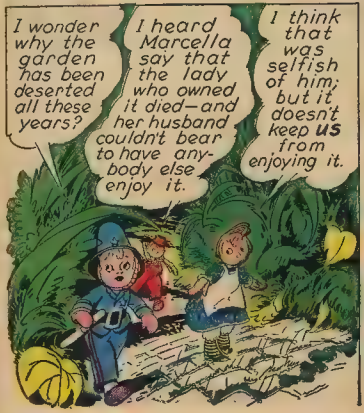
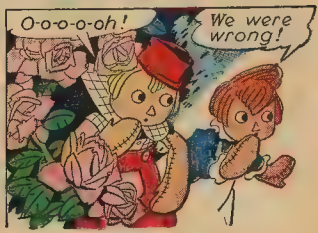
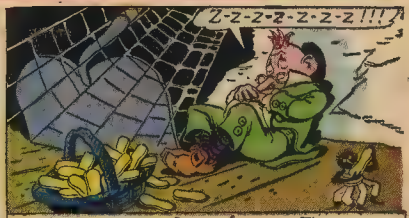




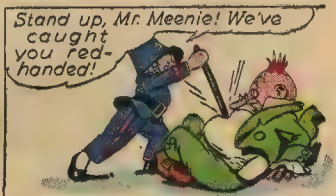


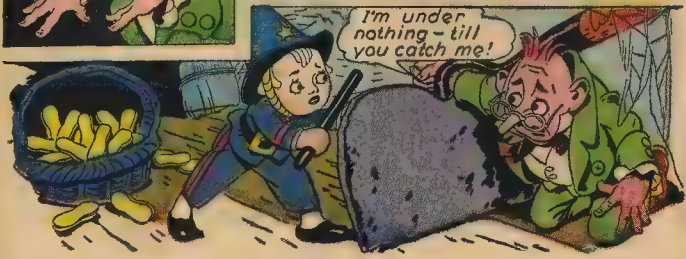
Raggedy Ann and Andy

Raggedy Ann *and* Andy



A stomach full of Lady Fingers makes Mr. Meenie snore loudly.





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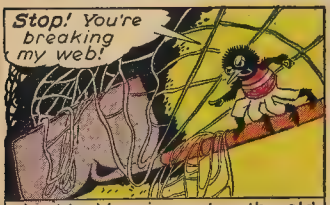
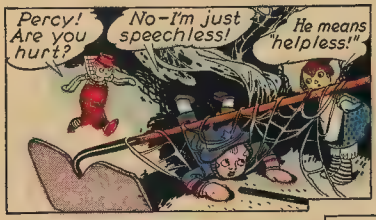
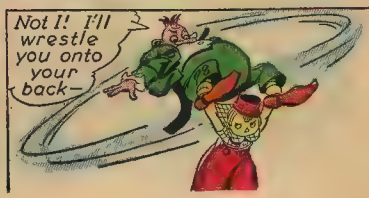


As Mr. Meenie pushes the old hoe handle, Sammy Spider cries out in alarm.





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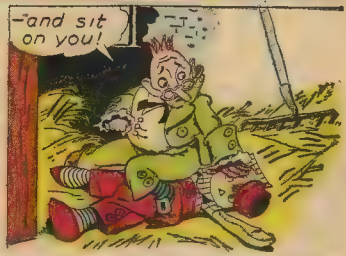

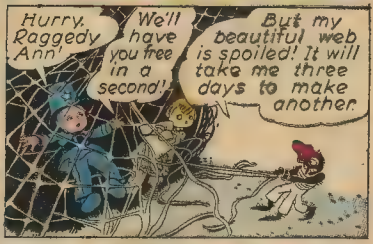

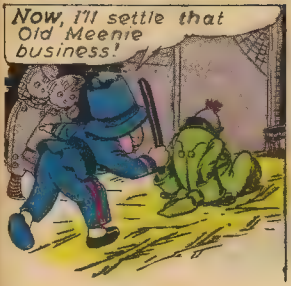

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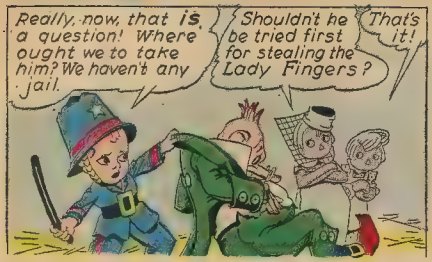

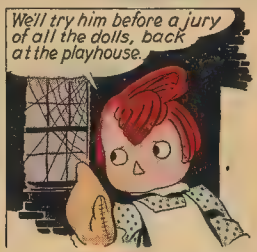

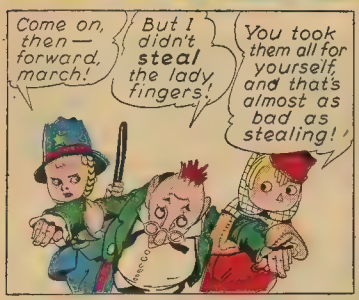

Suddenly, Mr. Meenie breaks away!

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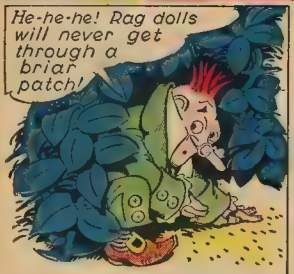
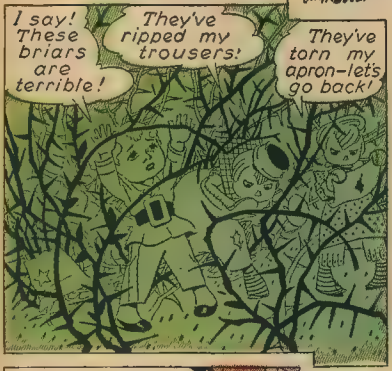
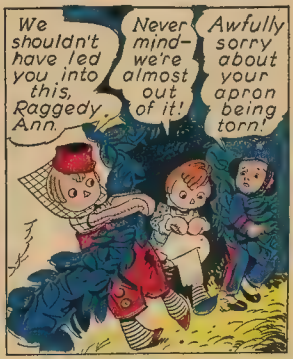
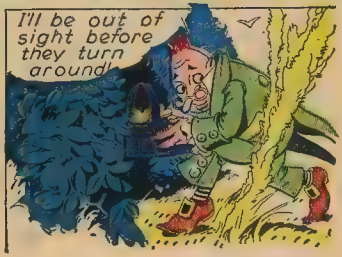
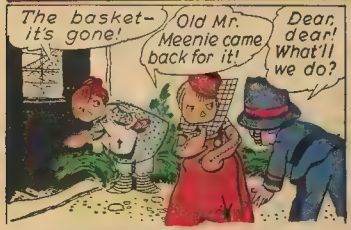


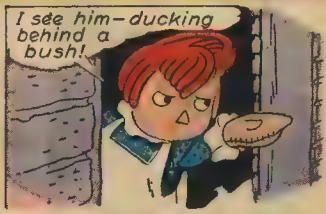


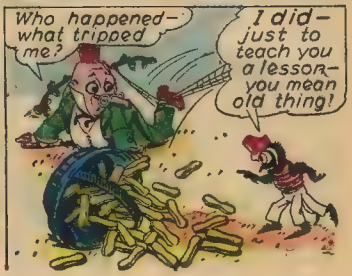




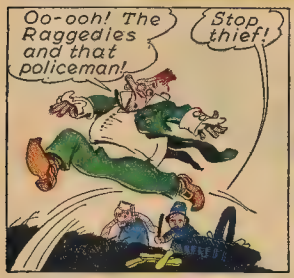
Raggedy Ann *and* Andy

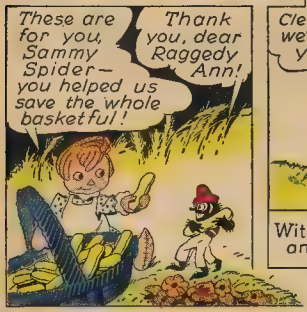


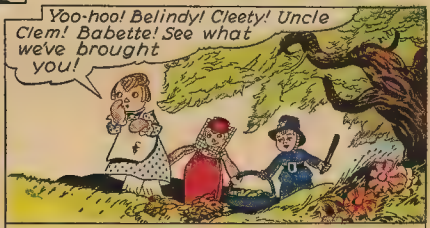




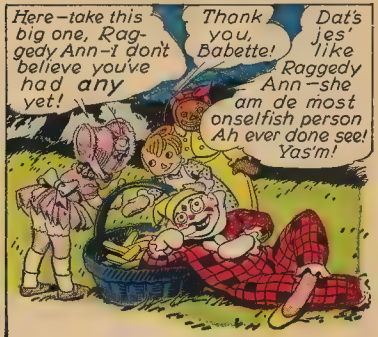
Raggedy Ann *and* Andy







With the basket still half full, the Raggedies and Percy return to the playhouse.



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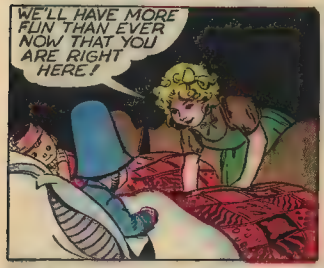
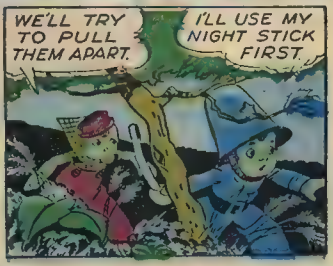
RAGGEDY ANN

MARCELLA BRINGS HER POLICEMAN DOLL TO THE PLAYHOUSE.

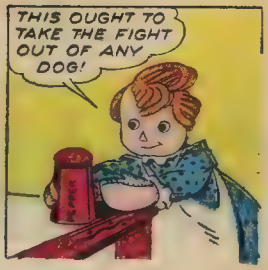


MARCELLA SAYS GOOD NIGHT TO ALL—AND PUTS OUT THE LIGHT.



PERCY'S CLOTH CLUB FAILS TO STOP THE FIGHT.

I KNOW WHAT WILL STOP THEM

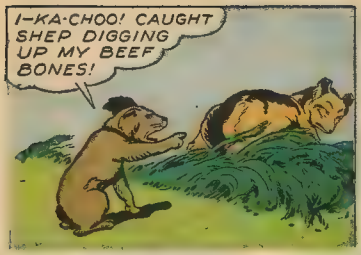

THIS OUGHT TO TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF ANY DOG!

PERCY AND ANDY ARE DOWN!
YARRRRH! YOW-WOW-YIPE!

I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY!

WISH-SHOO!
CHOO-KA-CHOO!
THANKS, RAGGEDY ANN!
I SAY! THAT WAS CLEVER!

AH-AH-KA-CHOO!
WISH-OOO!
YOU BAD DOGS! WHAT WERE YOU FIGHTING OVER?


I-KA-CHOO! CAUGHT SHEP DIGGING UP MY BEEF BONES!

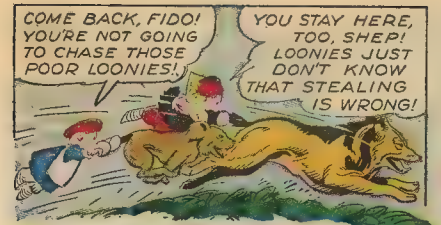
YOU NEVER! I'M NO THIEF! I WOULDN'T WANT YOUR OLD BEEF BONES ANYWAY!

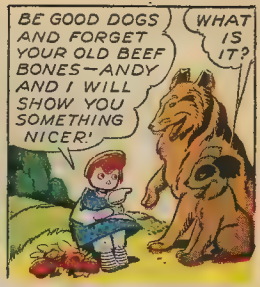
THERE'S THE HOLE HE DUG—AND THE BONE IS GONE!
I NEVER DUG THAT HOLE!

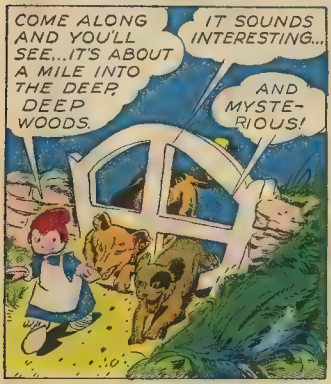
I FOUND MY BEEF BONES DUG UP IN MY YARD—AND I CAME HERE LOOKING FOR THE DOG WHO DID IT!

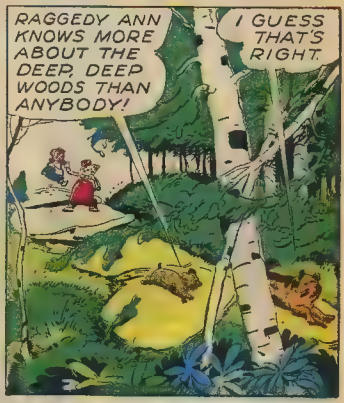
HMMMM! NO DOG DUG THIS HOLE... HERE IS A SHOE PRINT IN THE DIRT!
IT LOOKS LIKE A LOONIE'S TRACK!

LOONIES, HUH? I'LL TRACK THEM DOWN AND MAKE 'EM PAY FOR THOSE BONES THEY STOLE!
I'LL HELP YOU...WE'LL SCARE THE WITS OUT OF 'EM!

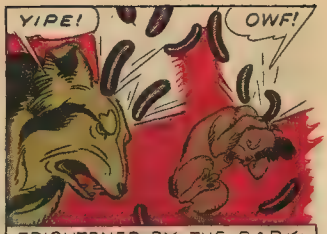

COME BACK, FIDO! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO CHASE THOSE POOR LOONIES!
YOU STAY HERE, TOO, SHEP! LOONIES JUST DON'T KNOW THAT STEALING IS WRONG!


BE GOOD DOGS AND FORGET YOUR OLD BEEF BONES—ANDY AND I WILL SHOW YOU SOMETHING NICER!
WHAT IS IT?

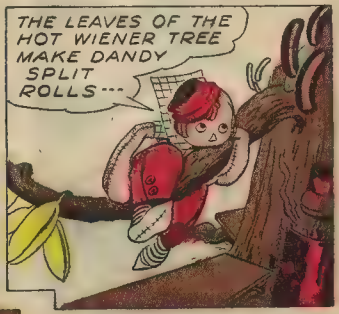

COME ALONG AND YOU'LL SEE...IT'S ABOUT A MILE INTO THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS.
IT SOUNDS INTERESTING...
AND MYSTE-RIOUS!

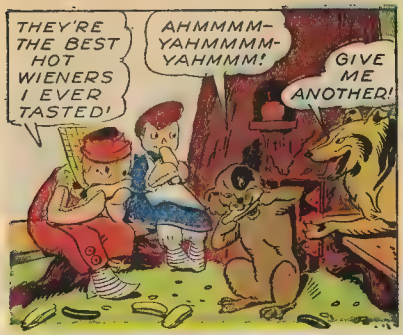

RAGGEDY ANN KNOWS MORE ABOUT THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS THAN ANYBODY!
I GUESS THAT'S RIGHT.

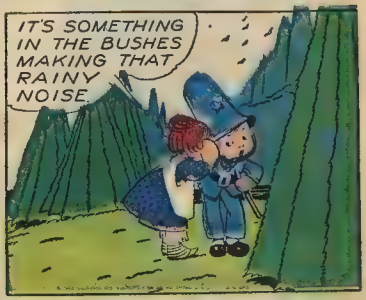
THERE! ISN'T THAT BETTER THAN ANY OLD BONES?
IT SMELLS WONDERFUL—BUT WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A HOT WIENER TREE!

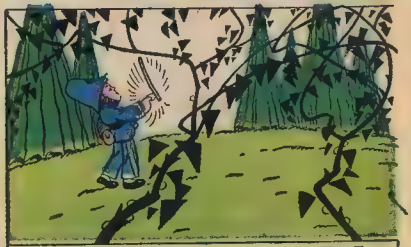


FRIGHTENED BY THE BARKING, THE WIENERS LET GO AND FALL.

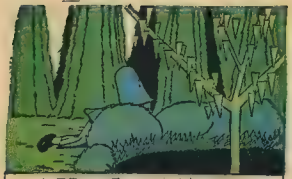






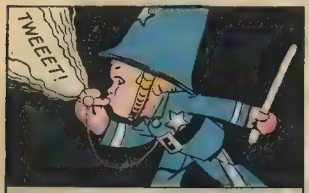


PERCY WALKS AWAY IN THE DIRECTION OPPOSITE TO THE "RAINY" SOUND.

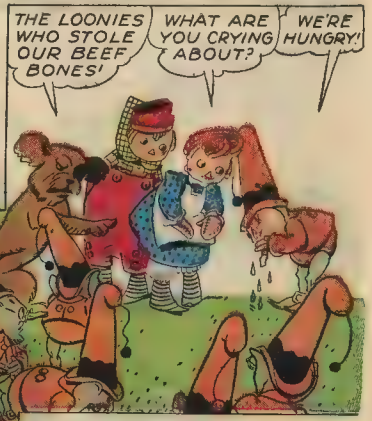


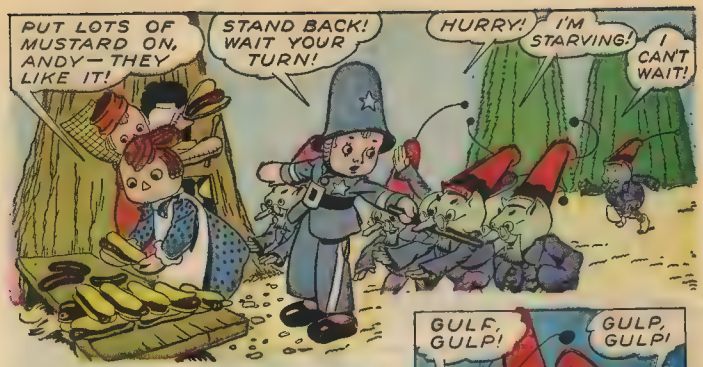
VERY QUIETLY HE STEALS BACK THROUGH THE WOODS TOWARD THE CLEARING.

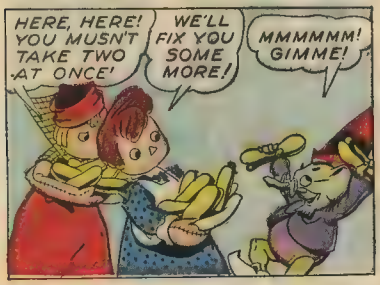
AFRAID TO BE SEEN, THE LOONIES WATCH FROM BEHIND A BUSH AND CRY WITH HUNGER.

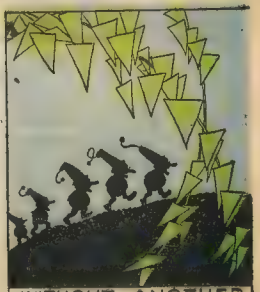


SUDDENLY, PERCY POLICEMAN WHISTLES A SHRILL SIGNAL.



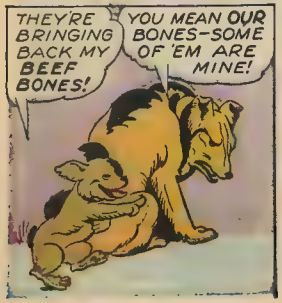






WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, THE LOONIES DASH AWAY.

THE RETURNING LOONIES FORM A QUEER PROCESSION.



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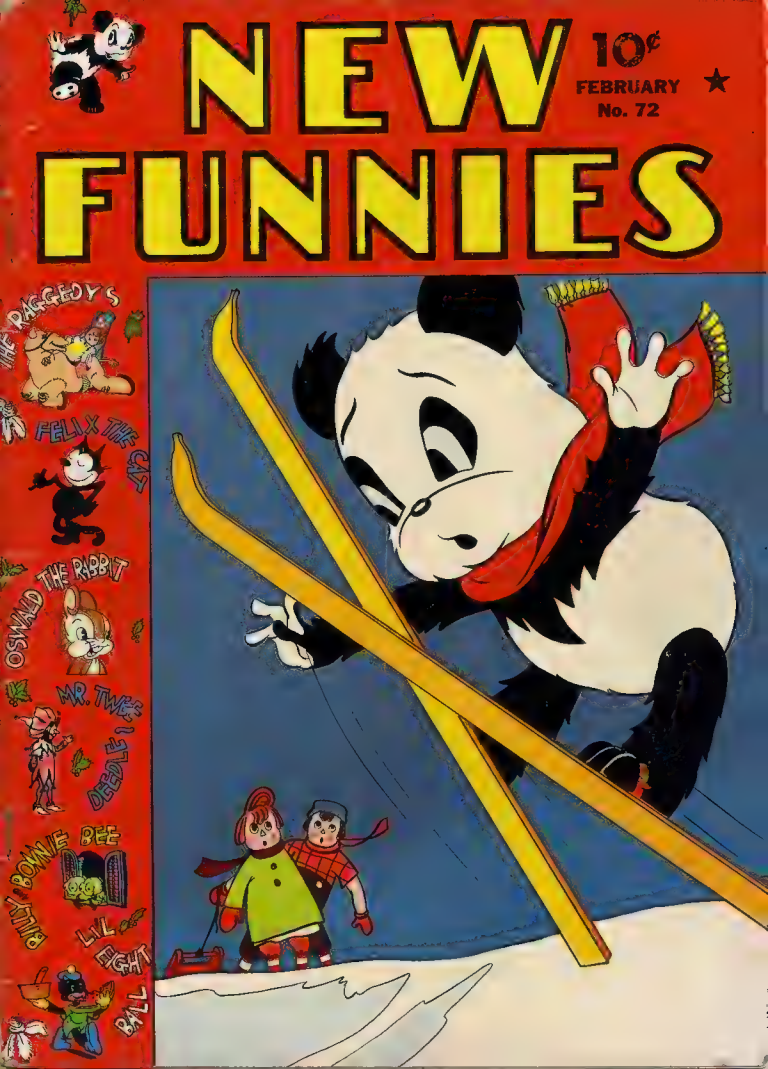

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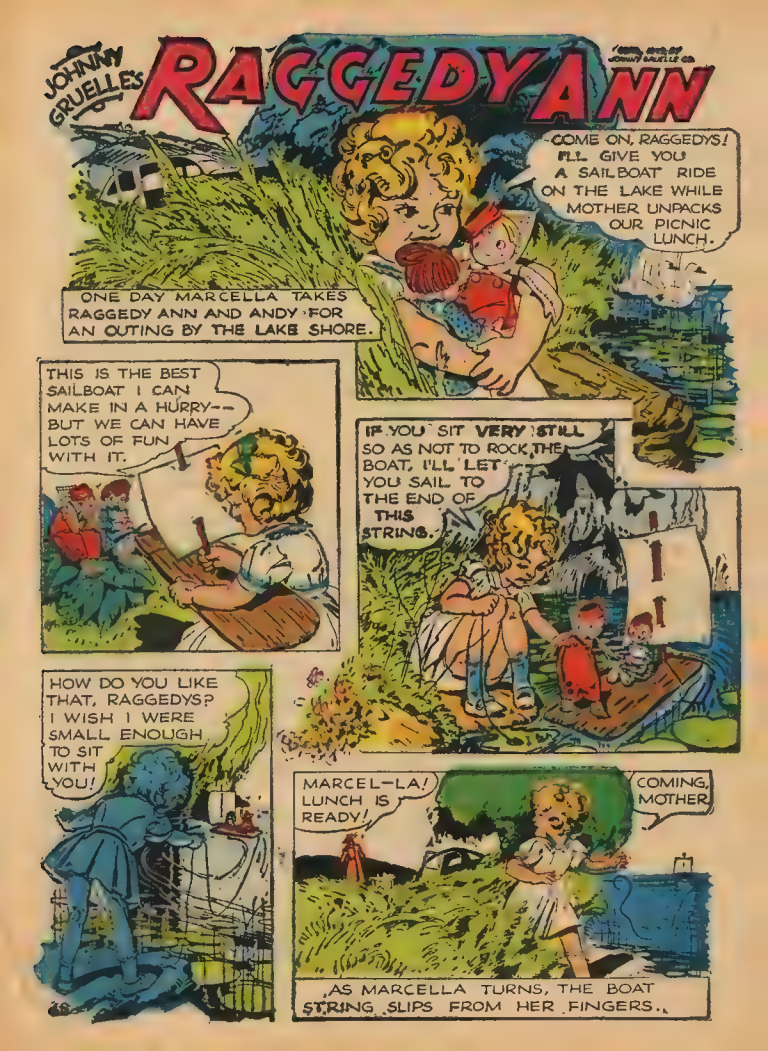
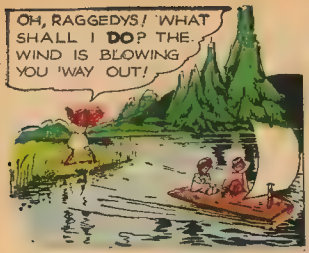
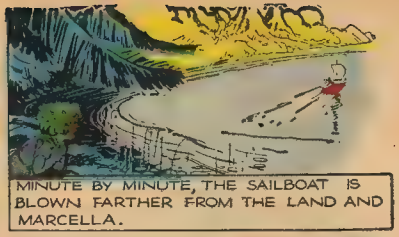
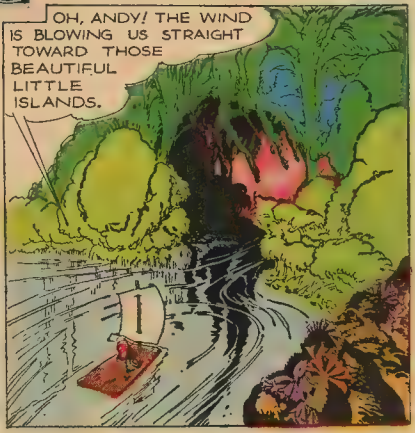
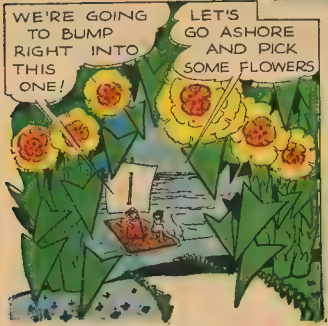

JOHNNY GRUELLE'S
RAGGEDY ANN
COME ON, RAGGEDYS! I'LL GIVE YOU A SAILBOAT RIDE ON THE LAKE WHILE MOTHER UNPACKS OUR PICNIC LUNCH.
ONE DAY MARCELLA TAKES RAGGEDY ANN AND ANDY FOR AN OUTING BY THE LAKE SHORE.
THIS IS THE BEST SAILBOAT I CAN MAKE IN A HURRY-- BUT WE CAN HAVE LOTS OF FUN WITH IT.
IF YOU SIT VERY STILL SO AS NOT TO ROCK THE BOAT, I'LL LET YOU SAIL TO THE END OF THIS STRING.
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, RAGGEDYS? I WISH I WERE SMALL ENOUGH TO SIT WITH YOU!
MARCEL-LA! LUNCH IS READY!
COMING, MOTHER
AS MARCELLA TURNS, THE BOAT STRING SLIPS FROM HER FINGERS.


OH, RAGGEDYS! WHAT SHALL I DOP THE WIND IS BLOWING YOU 'WAY OUT!


MINUTE BY MINUTE, THE SAILBOAT IS BLOWN FARTHER FROM THE LAND AND MARCELLA.

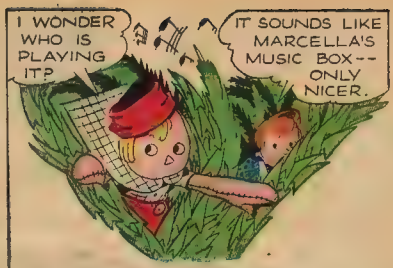
I CAN'T SEE MARCELLA ANY MORE!
WE CAN'T SAIL BACK TO HER BECAUSE THERE ISN'T ANY RUDDER TO STEER WITH.


OH, ANDY! THE WIND IS BLOWING US STRAIGHT TOWARD THOSE BEAUTIFUL LITTLE ISLANDS.

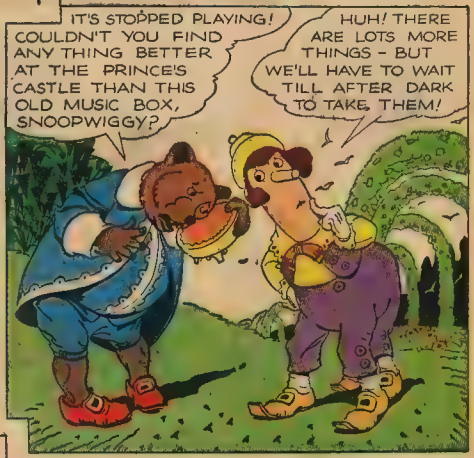

WE'RE GOING TO BUMP RIGHT INTO THIS ONE!
LET'S GO ASHORE AND PICK SOME FLOWERS

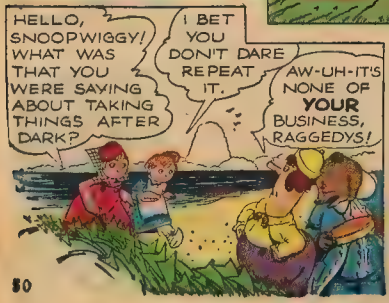
AN ISLAND ALL OUR OWN TO EXPLORE -- YEA--AY!
HUSH, ANDY! THERE MIGHT BE SOMEONE HERE ALREADY!

LISTEN! I HEAR SOME TINKLY MUSIC!
I DO TOO—IT'S COMING FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND, I THINK.

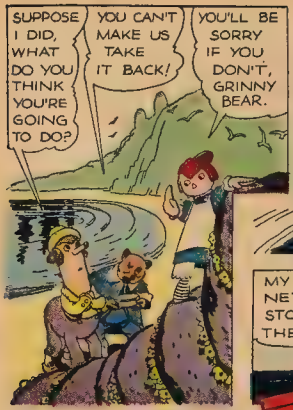

I WONDER WHO IS PLAYING IT?
IT SOUNDS LIKE MARCELLA'S MUSIC BOX-- ONLY NICER.

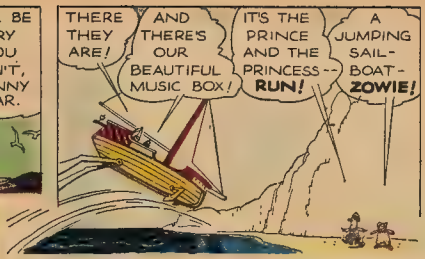
SH-H-H-H! IT'S THE SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR-- AND THEY **HAVE** GOT A MUSIC BOX!


IT'S STOPPED PLAYING! COULDN'T YOU FIND ANY THING BETTER AT THE PRINCE'S CASTLE THAN THIS OLD MUSIC BOX, SNOOPWIGGY?
HUH! THERE ARE LOTS MORE THINGS - BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL AFTER DARK TO TAKE THEM!

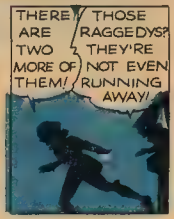

HELLO, SNOOPWIGGY! WHAT WAS THAT YOU WERE SAYING ABOUT TAKING THINGS AFTER DARK?
I BET YOU DON'T DARE REPEAT IT.
AW-UH-IT'S NONE OF **YOUR** BUSINESS, RAGGEDYS!

IT'S **ANY** HONEST PERSON'S BUSINESS TO STOP A THIEF... YOU **STOLE** THAT MUSIC BOX, DIDN'T YOU?



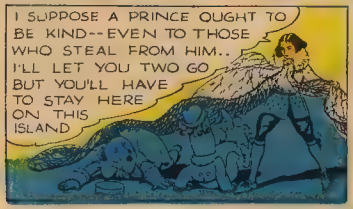


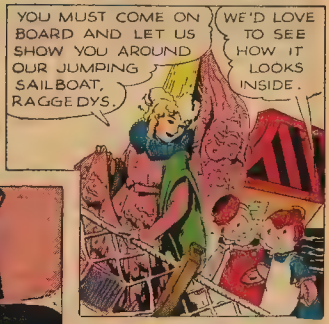
THE MESHES OF THE SILVER NET CLING TIGHTER THE MORE THE TWO CAPTIVES STRUGGLE.



AND THIS IS PRINCE GALLANT.
I'M VERY HAPPY TO KNOW YOU BOTH!
WE'RE VERY GLAD TOO, PRINCE GALLANT-- THIS IS RAGGEDY ANN AND I'M RAGGEDY ANDY!

PLEASE, PRINCE GALLANT--NOW THAT YOU HAVE YOUR BEAUTIFUL MUSIC BOX BACK, WON'T YOU LET SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR GO?
DO YOU REALLY THINK I SHOULD?

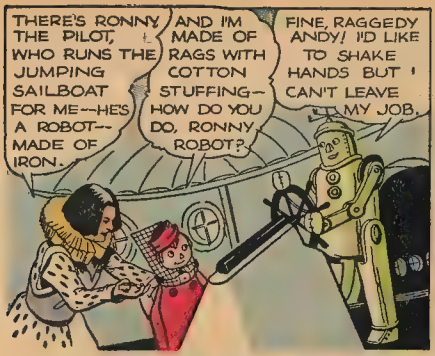

I SUPPOSE A PRINCE OUGHT TO BE KIND--EVEN TO THOSE WHO STEAL FROM HIM.. I'LL LET YOU TWO GO BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE ON THIS ISLAND

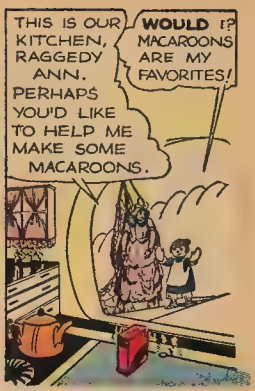

YOU MUST COME ON BOARD AND LET US SHOW YOU AROUND OUR JUMPING SAILBOAT, RAGGEDYS.
WE'D LOVE TO SEE HOW IT LOOKS INSIDE.

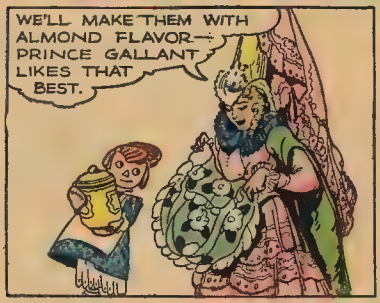
WE'LL TAKE SNOOPWIGGY'S BOAT ALONG, TOO, SO HE AND GRINNY BEAR CAN'T FOLLOW US AFTER DARK.

COME INTO OUR LOUNGE AND I'LL PLAY THE MUSIC BOX FOR YOU.
OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL ROOM!
LISTEN TO THE CANARY BIRDS, RAGGEDY ANN!

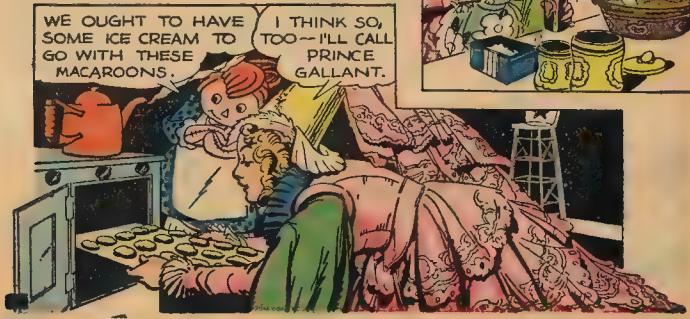
SNOOPWIGGY COULDN'T WIND IT UP AFTER IT STOPPED PLAYING -- THIS GOLDEN KEY IS THE ONLY ONE THAT WILL FIT IT.
DO YOU LIKE THAT TUNE, RAGGEDYS?
I LOVE IT! IT MAKES ME FEEL TINKLY ALL THROUGH!
IT MAKES ME WANT TO FLY AND SING LIKE THE CANARIES.
HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU HAVEN'T SEEN--A DRINKING FOUNTAIN THAT GIVES STRAWBERRY SODA INSTEAD OF WATER.
OOOH! IS IT FULL ALL THE TIME?
IT'S THE MOST DELICIOUS-EST STRAWBERRY SODA I EVER TASTED!
HOW DO YOU MAKE THE JUMPING SAILBOAT JUMP, PRINCE GALLANT?
COME TO THE WHEELHOUSE AND I WILL SHOW YOU, ANDY.
YOU MEAN THE ROOM WHERE THE STEERING WHEEL IS?

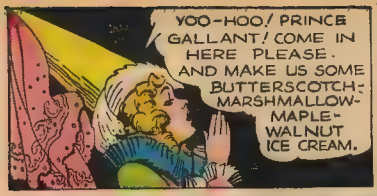

THERE'S RONNY, THE PILOT, WHO RUNS THE JUMPING SAILBOAT FOR ME--HE'S A ROBOT--MADE OF IRON.
AND I'M MADE OF RAGS WITH COTTON STUFFING--HOW DO YOU DO, RONNY ROBOT?
FINE, RAGGEDY ANDY! I'D LIKE TO SHAKE HANDS BUT I CAN'T LEAVE MY JOB.


THIS IS OUR KITCHEN, RAGGEDY ANN. PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO HELP ME MAKE SOME MACAROONS.
WOULD I? MACAROONS ARE MY FAVORITES!


WE'LL MAKE THEM WITH ALMOND FLAVOR--PRINCE GALLANT LIKES THAT BEST.

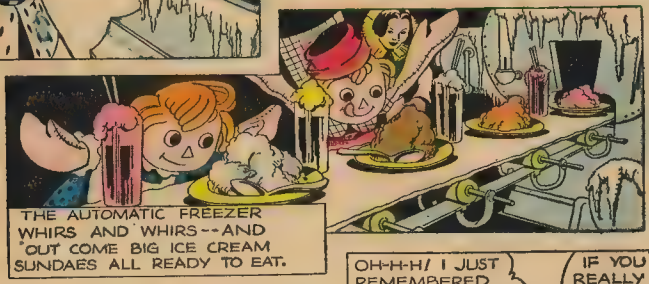
YOU STIR THE BATTER WHILE I PUT THE FLAVORING IN.
THIS IS FUN--HAVING A REAL KITCHEN AND EVERYTHING ON A SAIL-BOAT.

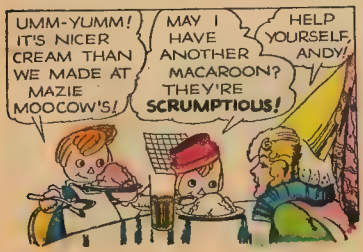

WE OUGHT TO HAVE SOME ICE CREAM TO GO WITH THESE MACAROONS.
I THINK SO, TOO--I'LL CALL PRINCE GALLANT.

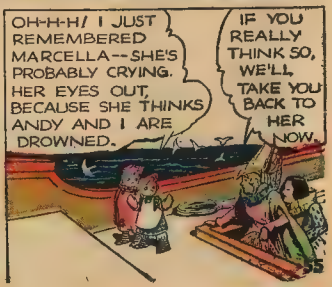

YOO-HOO! PRINCE GALLANT! COME IN HERE PLEASE. AND MAKE US SOME BUTTERSCOTCH-MARSHMALLOW-MAPLE-WALNUT ICE CREAM.

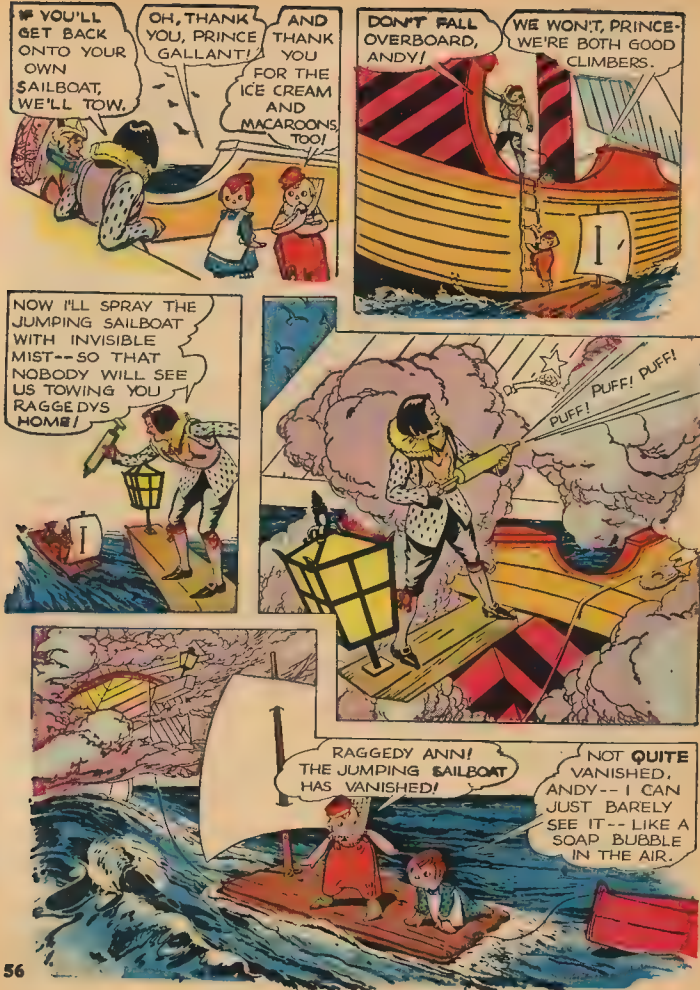
WHAT'S THIS BIG, SHINY MACHINE FOR?
IT DOES THE MIXING AND FREEZING AND SERVING, TOO.

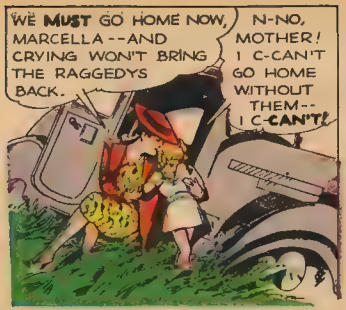
YOU JUST PUSH A BUTTON FOR EACH FLAVOR YOU WANT--HERE'S BUTTERSCOTCH--AND THERE'S MAPLE-WALNUT.


THE AUTOMATIC FREEZER WHIRS AND WHIRS--AND OUT COME BIG ICE CREAM SUNDAES ALL READY TO EAT.

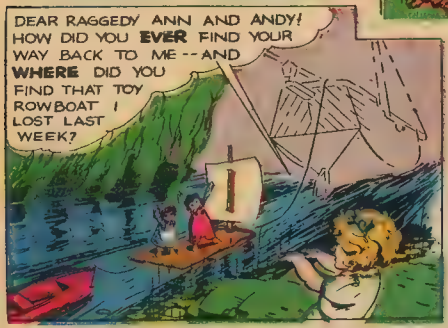

UMM-YUMM! IT'S NICER CREAM THAN WE MADE AT MAZIE MOOCOW'S!
MAY I HAVE ANOTHER MACAROON? THEY'RE SCRUMPTIOUS!
HELP YOURSELF, ANDY!

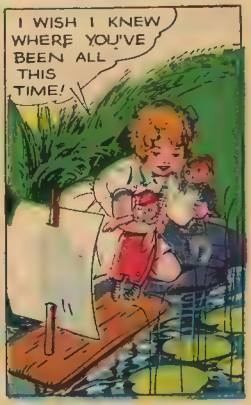

OH-H-H! I JUST REMEMBERED MARCELLA--SHE'S PROBABLY CRYING. HER EYES OUT, BECAUSE SHE THINKS ANDY AND I ARE DROWNED.
IF YOU REALLY THINK SO, WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO HER NOW.

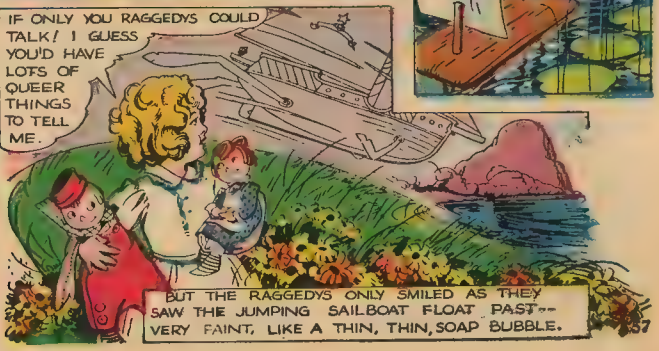

IF YOU'LL GET BACK ONTO YOUR OWN SAILBOAT, WE'LL TOW.
OH, THANK YOU, PRINCE GALLANT!
AND THANK YOU FOR THE ICE CREAM AND MACAROONS, TOO!
DON'T FALL OVERBOARD, ANDY!
WE WON'T, PRINCE- WE'RE BOTH GOOD CLIMBERS.
NOW I'LL SPRAY THE JUMPING SAILBOAT WITH INVISIBLE MIST--SO THAT NOBODY WILL SEE US TOWING YOU RAGGEDYS HOME!
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
RAGGEDY ANN! THE JUMPING SAILBOAT HAS VANISHED!
NOT QUITE VANISHED, ANDY-- I CAN JUST BARELY SEE IT-- LIKE A SOAP BUBBLE IN THE AIR.


WE MUST GO HOME NOW, MARCELLA--AND CRYING WON'T BRING THE RAGGEDYS BACK.
N-NO, MOTHER! I C-CAN'T GO HOME WITHOUT THEM-- I C-CAN'T!

MOTHER! MOTHER! I SEE THEM! THE RAGGEDYS ARE COMING BACK!


DEAR RAGGEDY ANN AND ANDY! HOW DID YOU EVER FIND YOUR WAY BACK TO ME--AND WHERE DID YOU FIND THAT TOY ROWBOAT I LOST LAST WEEK?


I WISH I KNEW WHERE YOU'VE BEEN ALL THIS TIME!


IF ONLY YOU RAGGEDYS COULD TALK! I GUESS YOU'D HAVE LOTS OF QUEER THINGS TO TELL ME.
BUT THE RAGGEDYS ONLY SMILED AS THEY SAW THE JUMPING SAILBOAT FLOAT PAST-- VERY FAINT, LIKE A THIN, THIN, SOAP BUBBLE.

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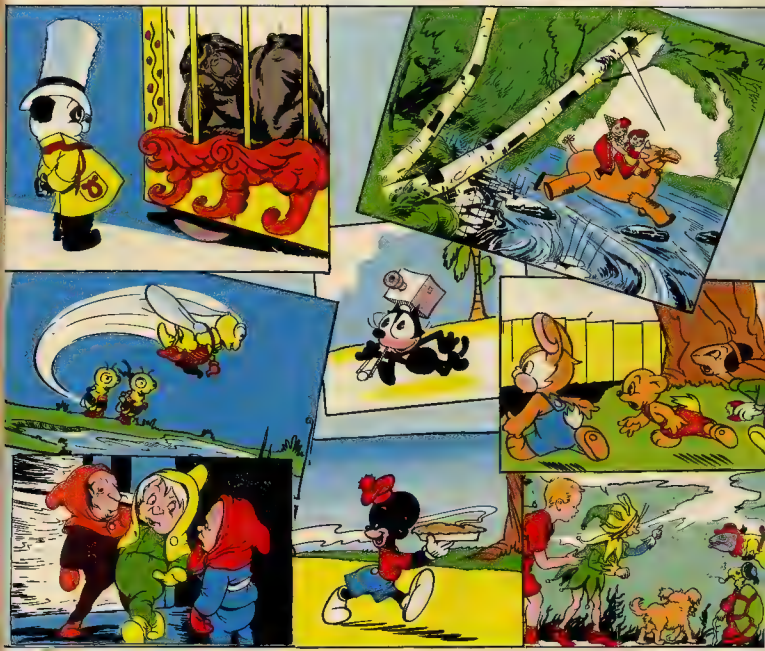

These famous characters appear every month in NEW FUNNIES
RAGGEDY ANN and ANDY • FELIX • LI'L EIGHT BALL
ANDY PANDA • OSWALD • BILLY and BONNY BEE
THE BROWNIES • MR. TWEE DEEDLE

NEW FUNNIES
10¢
MARCH
No. 73
THE RAGGEDIES
FELIX THE CAT
OSWALD THE RABBIT
LI'L EIGHT BALL

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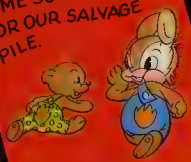
I JUST HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GET SOME MONEY TO BUY MORE WAR STAMPS

EVERYBODY SHOULD SAVE MONEY BY BUYING WAR STAMPS.

TELL YOUR MOTHERS TO SAVE KITCHEN FATS TO MAKE EXPLOSIVES FOR OUR SOLDIERS.

C'MON, TOBY, I KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND SOME SCRAP IRON FOR OUR SALVAGE PILE.



HURRY UP, BONEY-PART, I'SE GWINE TO TOWN FO' MO' WAR STAMPS!

ICE CREAM IS SCRUMPTIOUS, BUT, HONESTLY, IT'S MORE FUN TO BUY WAR STAMPS!

◦HELP **U.S.** WIN ·· DO YOUR SHARE ·· BUY WAR STAMPS◦◦

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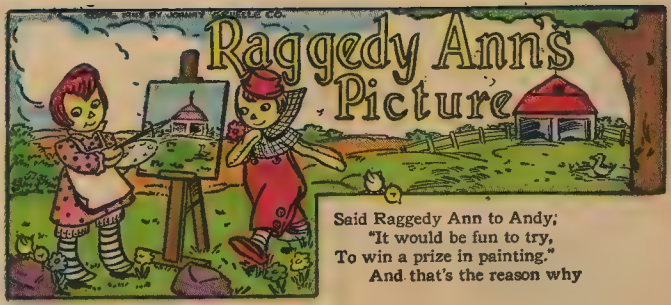


Said Raggedy Ann to Andy;
"It would be fun to try,
To win a prize in painting."
And that's the reason why

She took her easel and a set,
Of water colors, too,
And then she chose a lovely spot,
To paint a country view.

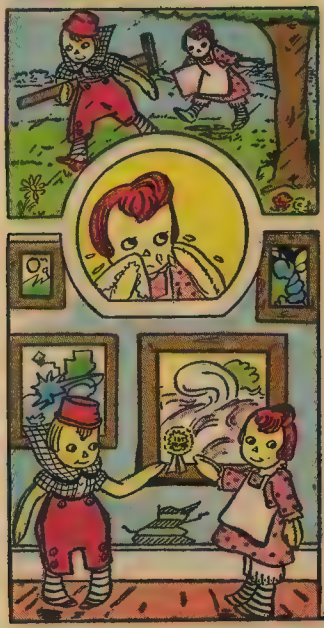
She splashed the pretty colors on;
Bright yellow, green, and red;
She made the picture sky all blue,
Though clouds were overhead.

In time, when it was finished,
It started in to rain;
The picture did not look like much;
When she got home again.

Said Raggedy Ann, "I worked so hard,
But look! 'Twas all in vain;
My lovely scene is jumbled up;
The colors streaked with rain!"

She said, "The rain has ruined it!"
But Andy said, "Don't cry!
Just let me take the picture out;
I'll tell you later, why."

And soon it was exhibited,
And featured at the show.
Was SHE surprised! It won first prize!
As modern art, you know.



JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

RAGGEDY ANN

COPR. 1943 BY JOHNNY GRUELLE CO.

I DON'T WANT THE MEDICINE, MOTHER- IT TASTES AWFUL!

IT'S GOOD FOR YOUR FEVER AND SORE THROAT, MARCELLA - BE A GOOD GIRL AND TAKE IT.

GO TO SLEEP NOW, DEAR- AND KEEP WELL-COVERED.

I'LL TRY- BUT I WISH I WERE LIKE RAGGEDY ANN. SHE NEVER GETS A SORE THROAT.

SHE'S ASLEEP - WE CAN TALK NOW, CAN'T WE, RAGGEDY ANN?

YES, IF WE JUST WHISPER VERY SOFTLY.

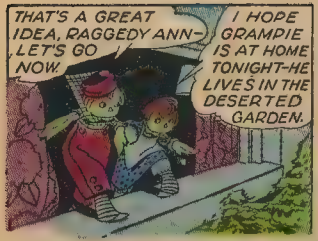
IF ONLY WE COULD THINK OF SOMETHING TO HELP MARCELLA GET WELL!

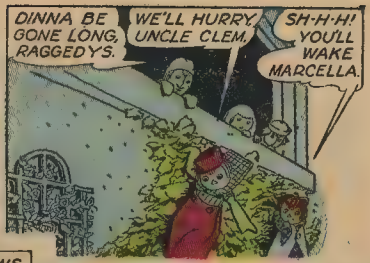
THE RAGGEDYS HAVE THE BEST THINKING HEADS.

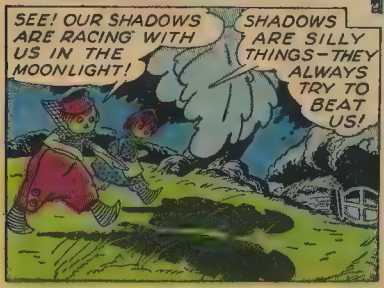
RAGGEDY ANN CAN THINK TWICE AS WELL AS I CAN.

DON'T ANY-BODY SPEAK- I FEEL AN IDEA COMING.

I KNOW WHAT - WE'LL ASK GRAMPIE HOPPY-TOAD. HE'S VERY WISE BECAUSE HE'S LIVED SO LONG.


THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, RAGGEDY ANN– LET'S GO NOW.
I HOPE GRAMPIE IS AT HOME TONIGHT–HE LIVES IN THE DESERTED GARDEN.


DINNA BE GONE LONG, RAGGEDYS.
WE'LL HURRY, UNCLE CLEM.
SH-H-H! YOU'LL WAKE MARCELLA.

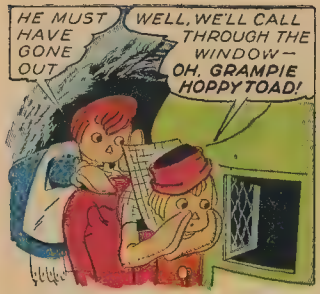

SEE! OUR SHADOWS ARE RACING WITH US IN THE MOONLIGHT!
SHADOWS ARE SILLY THINGS–THEY ALWAYS TRY TO BEAT US!

THIS IS THE ONLY GATE TO THE DESERTED GARDEN.
THEY ALWAYS KEEP IT LOCKED, BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP US!

HERE'S THE ROCK GARDEN WHERE GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD LIVES.
HIS HOUSE IS HARD TO FIND, UNLESS YOU KNOW JUST WHERE TO LOOK.

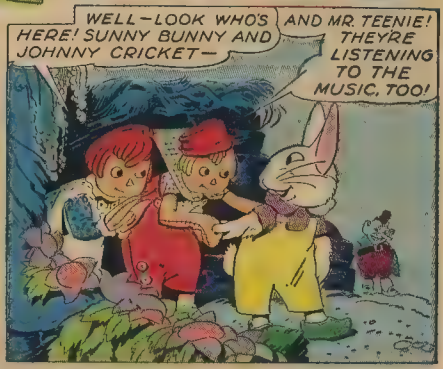
HERE IT IS! YOU KNOCK ON THE DOOR, RAGGEDY ANN.

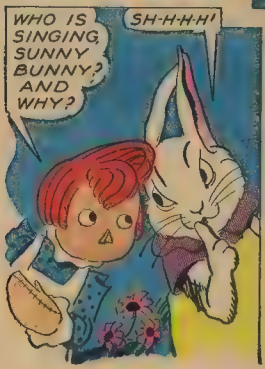
GRAMPIE IS A LITTLE DEAF, BUT HE OUGHT TO HEAR THAT!
TOC! TOC


HE MUST HAVE GONE OUT
WELL, WE'LL CALL THROUGH THE WINDOW— OH, GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD!

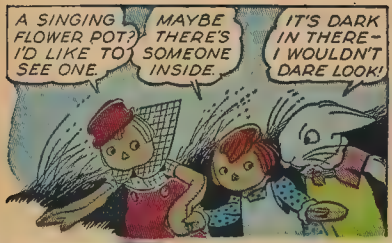
LISTEN, RAGGEDY ANN— I HEAR SOMEBODY SINGING!
SO DO I— IT'S OVER THERE BEHIND THE ROCKS

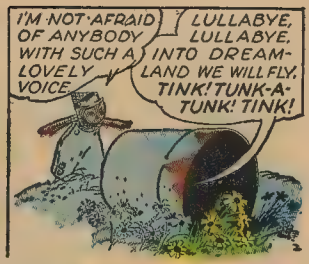
IT'S THE SWEETEST MUSIC I EVER HEARD!
I HEAR A GUITAR, TOO— IT GOES TINK-A TUNK!

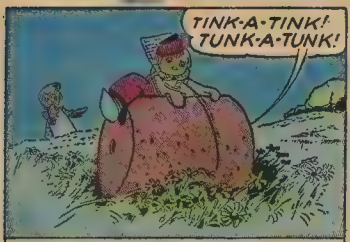

WELL—LOOK WHO'S HERE! SUNNY BUNNY AND JOHNNY CRICKET—
AND MR. TEENIE! THEY'RE LISTENING TO THE MUSIC, TOO!


WHO IS SINGING, SUNNY BUNNY? AND WHY?
SH-H-H-H!

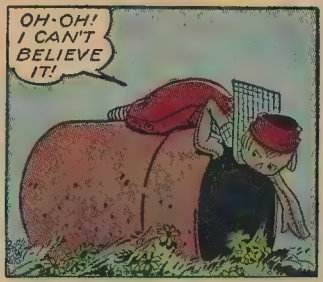
THERE'S SOMETHING VERY STRANGE ABOUT IT!
WE CAN'T SEE ANYBODY.
IT'S JUST AN EMPTY FLOWER POT, LYING THERE AMONG THE DAISIES!



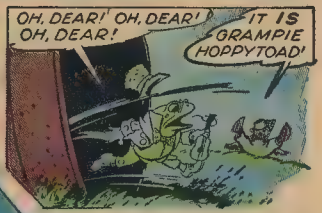


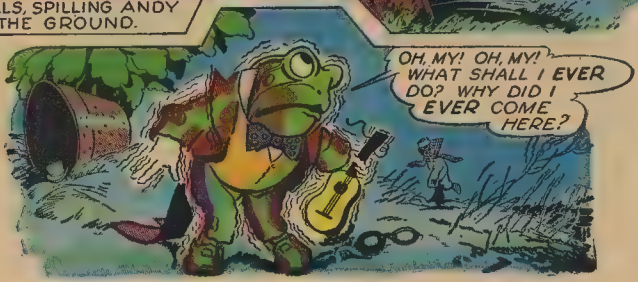


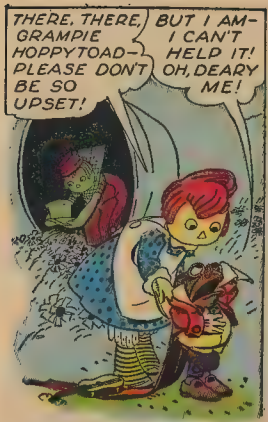
VERY, VERY CAREFULLY RAGGEDY ANDY CLIMBS ONTO THE FLOWER POT.

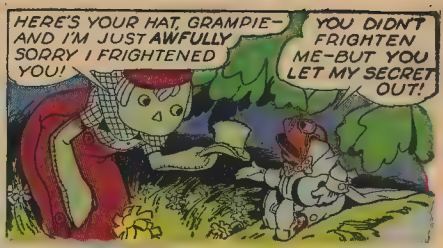


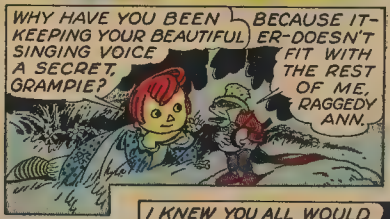
SUDDENLY THE POT ROLLS, SPILLING ANDY TO THE GROUND.

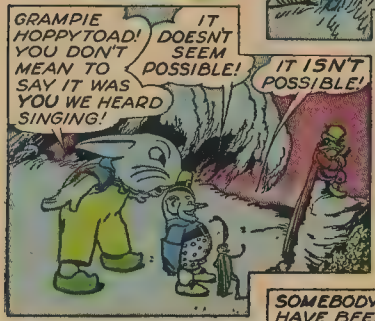




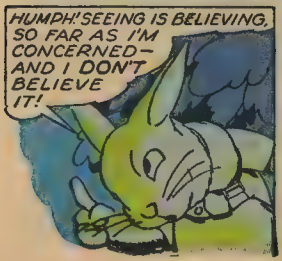

THERE, THERE, GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD— PLEASE DON'T BE SO UPSET!
BUT I AM— I CAN'T HELP IT! OH, DEARY ME!


HERE'S YOUR HAT, GRAMPIE— AND I'M JUST AWFULLY SORRY I FRIGHTENED YOU!
YOU DIDN'T FRIGHTEN ME—BUT YOU LET MY SECRET OUT!

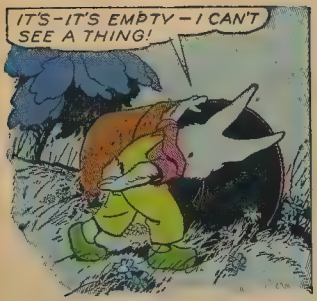

WHY HAVE YOU BEEN KEEPING YOUR BEAUTIFUL SINGING VOICE A SECRET, GRAMPIE?
BECAUSE IT-ER-DOESN'T FIT WITH THE REST OF ME, RAGGEDY ANN.

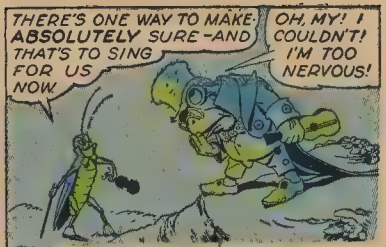

GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD! YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY IT WAS YOU WE HEARD SINGING!
IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!
IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!

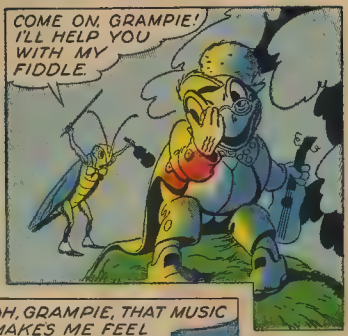
I KNEW YOU ALL WOULD SAY THAT EVEN IF YOU SAW ME SING—THAT'S WHY I-ER-HID IN THE FLOWER POT.

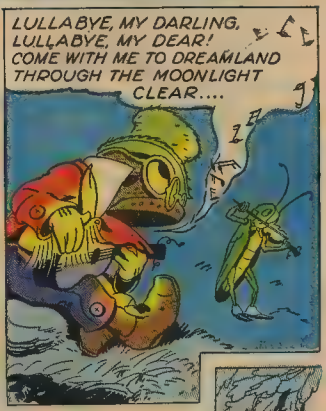

HUMPH! SEEING IS BELIEVING, SO FAR AS I'M CONCERNED— AND I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

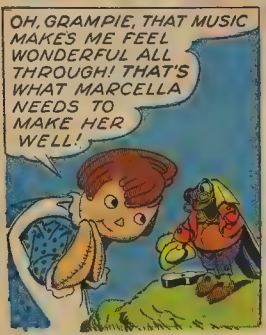
SOMEBODY ELSE MUST HAVE BEEN IN THE FLOWER POT WITH YOU—I'M GOING TO LOOK!
WE'LL ALL LOOK— THEN EVERYBODY WILL KNOW THAT GRAMPIE IS RIGHT.

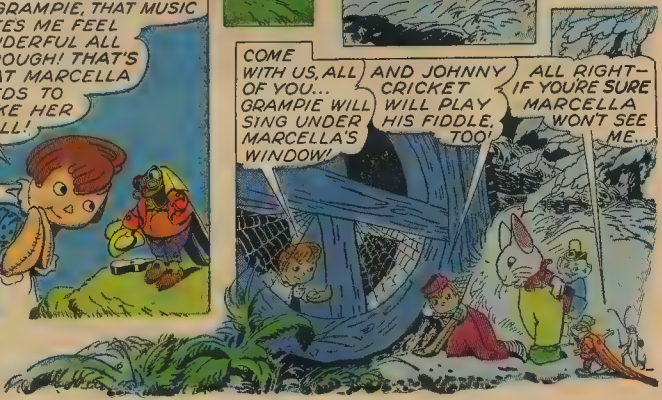

IT'S-IT'S EMPTY-I CAN'T SEE A THING!

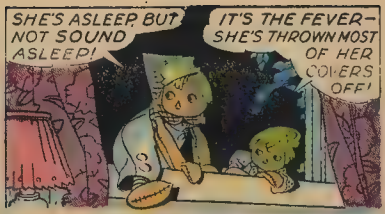

THERE'S ONE WAY TO MAKE ABSOLUTELY SURE-AND THAT'S TO SING FOR US NOW.
OH, MY! I COULDN'T! I'M TOO NERVOUS!

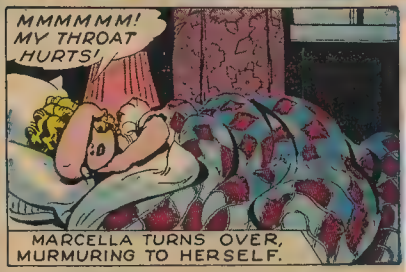

COME ON, GRAMPIE! I'LL HELP YOU WITH MY FIDDLE.

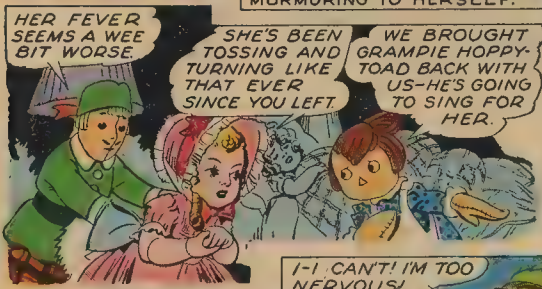

LULLABYE, MY DARLING, LULLABYE, MY DEAR! COME WITH ME TO DREAMLAND THROUGH THE MOONLIGHT CLEAR....


OH, GRAMPIE, THAT MUSIC MAKES ME FEEL WONDERFUL ALL THROUGH! THAT'S WHAT MARCELLA NEEDS TO MAKE HER WELL!

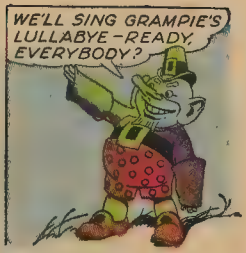

COME WITH US, ALL OF YOU... GRAMPIE WILL SING UNDER MARCELLA'S WINDOW!
AND JOHNNY CRICKET WILL PLAY HIS FIDDLE, TOO!
ALL RIGHT-IF YOU'RE SURE MARCELLA WON'T SEE ME...

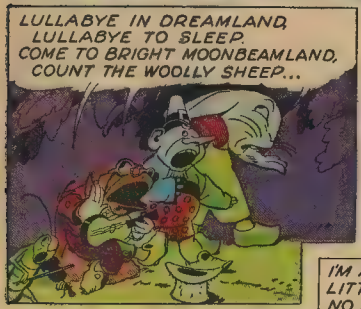


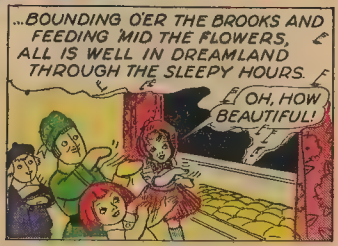


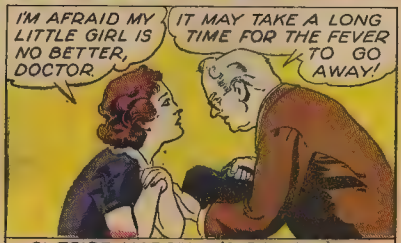


AT THE LAST MOMENT GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD GETS A CASE OF STAGE FRIGHT.



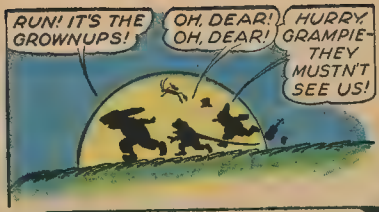


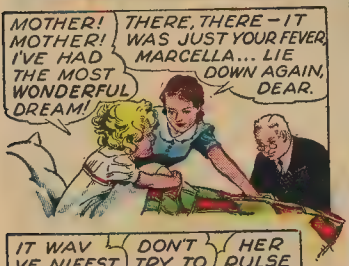


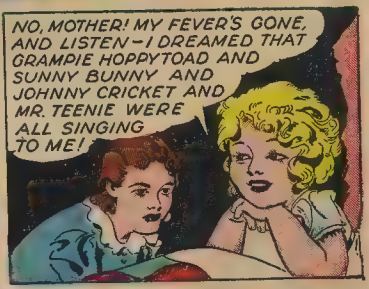


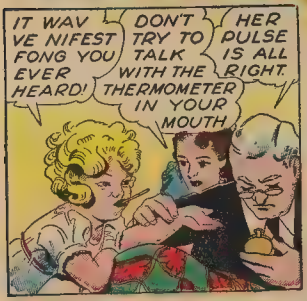
OUTSIDE MARCELLA'S ROOM HER MOTHER AND THE DOCTOR SPEAK IN WHISPERS.

I THINK SHE'S STILL ASLEEP.


RUN! IT'S THE GROWNUPS!
OH, DEAR! OH, DEAR!
HURRY, GRAMPIE- THEY MUSTN'T SEE US!

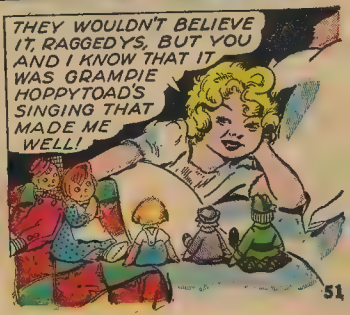

MOTHER! MOTHER! I'VE HAD THE MOST WONDERFUL DREAM!
THERE, THERE – IT WAS JUST YOUR FEVER, MARCELLA... LIE DOWN AGAIN, DEAR.


NO, MOTHER! MY FEVER'S GONE, AND LISTEN – I DREAMED THAT GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD AND SUNNY BUNNY AND JOHNNY CRICKET AND MR. TEENIE WERE ALL SINGING TO ME!


IT WAV VE NIFEST FONG YOU EVER HEARD!
DON'T TRY TO TALK WITH THE THERMOMETER IN YOUR MOUTH.
HER PULSE IS ALL RIGHT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, BUT HER FEVER IS ENTIRELY GONE!
YOU MEAN IT, DOCTOR? THEN SHE'LL BE WELL SOON!
I AM ALL WELL NOW, MOTHER.

MAY I GET UP TOMORROW, DOCTOR?
YES, MARCELLA, IF YOUR FEVER DOESN'T COME BACK.
GOOD NIGHT, DEAR- GO RIGHT TO SLEEP NOW.


THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT, RAGGEDYS, BUT YOU AND I KNOW THAT IT WAS GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD'S SINGING THAT MADE ME WELL!

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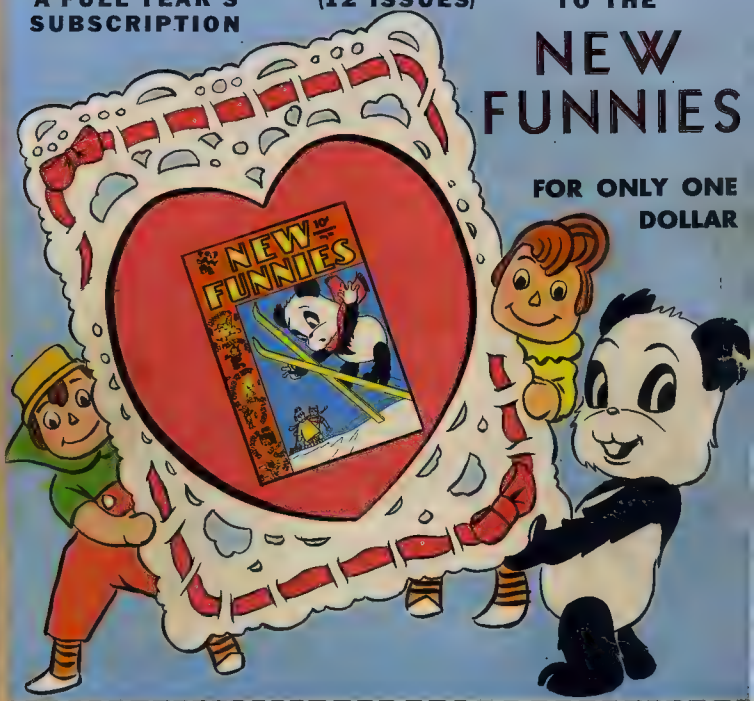

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THE BROWNIES
PAGE... 27

FELIX THE CAT
PAGE... 33

BILLY AND BONNY BEE
PAGE... 40

TADPOLE
PAGE..46

OSWALD
PAGE... 49

MR. TWEE DEEDLE
PAGE... 57

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JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

RAGGEDY ANN

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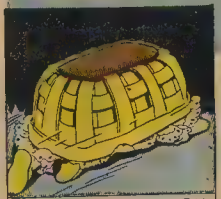
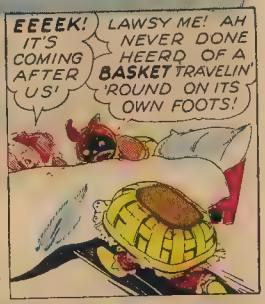
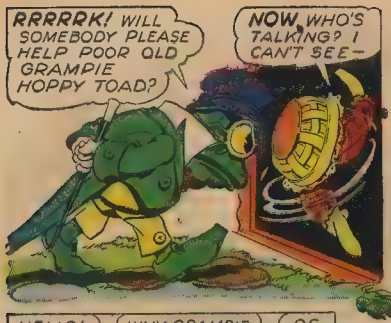
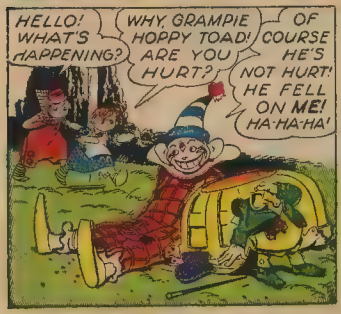


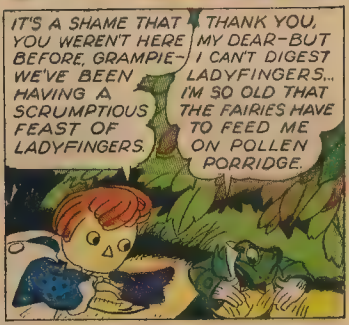
AS THE DOLLS TURN TO SEE, THE EMPTY LADYFINGER BASKET MOVES MYSTERIOUSLY ACROSS THE FLOOR.




RRRRRK! WILL SOMEBODY PLEASE HELP POOR OLD GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD?
NOW, WHO'S TALKING? I CAN'T SEE—

WHOOPEE!
OH, DEAR! OH, DEAR!


HELLO! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHY, GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD! ARE YOU HURT?
OF COURSE HE'S NOT HURT! HE FELL ON ME! HA-HA-HA!


IT'S A SHAME THAT YOU WEREN'T HERE BEFORE, GRAMPIE— WE'VE BEEN HAVING A SCRUMPTIOUS FEAST OF LADYFINGERS.
THANK YOU, MY DEAR—BUT I CAN'T DIGEST LADYFINGERS... I'M SO OLD THAT THE FAIRIES HAVE TO FEED ME ON POLLEN PORRIDGE.

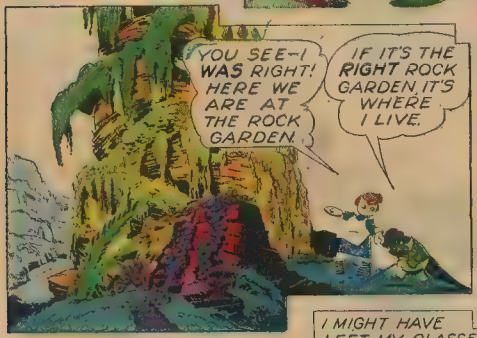
THAT'S WHY I'VE COME TO YOU FOR HELP... I'VE LOST MY GLASSES MADE OF COBWEBS AND SUNFISH SCALES—AND I CAN'T SEE TO EAT WITHOUT THEM!

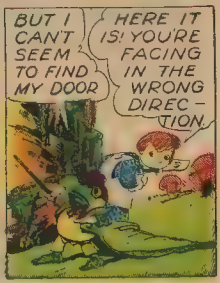
POOR GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD! I'LL GO AND HELP HIM FIND HIS GLASSES... THE REST OF YOU STAY HERE, BECAUSE MARCELLA MIGHT COME OUT TO PLAY WITH US.
WE WON'T BUDGE TILL YOU COME BACK, RAGGEDY ANN.

GO SLOWLY, RAGGEDY ANN' I CAN'T SEE MUCH OF ANYTHING WITHOUT MY FAIRY GLASSES
JUST HOLD TIGHT MY HAND, GRAMPIE- I WON'T LET YOU STUMBLE

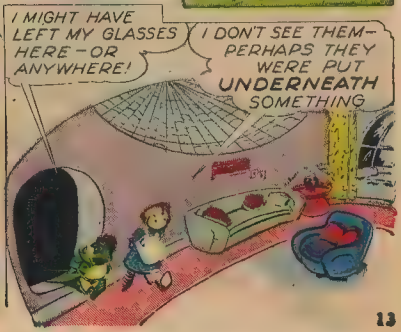
HERE'S THE GATE TO THE DESERTED GARDEN- WE'RE NOT FAR FROM YOUR HOUSE NOW, GRAMPIE!
THAT'S GOOD! YOU CRAWL UNDER IT FIRST AND HELP ME THROUGH.

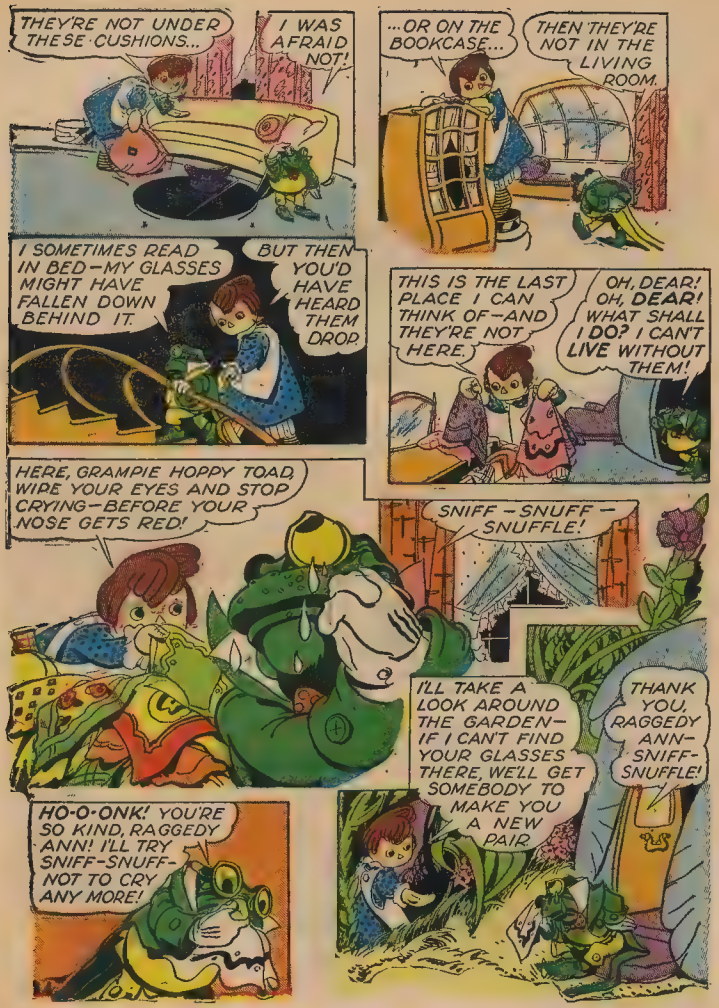
I'M SURE THAT'S THE PATH WE OUGHT TO TAKE
NO. THIS IS THE ONE, GRAMPIE- YOU'RE ALL MIXED UP WITHOUT YOUR GLASSES

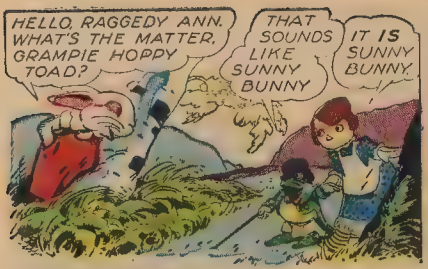

YOU SEE-I WAS RIGHT! HERE WE ARE AT THE ROCK GARDEN.
IF IT'S THE RIGHT ROCK GARDEN, IT'S WHERE I LIVE.

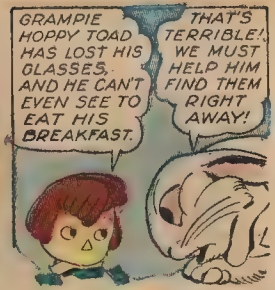

BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY DOOR
HERE IT IS! YOU'RE FACING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION.

NOW I KNOW WHERE I AM-IN MY OWN HALLWAY-THE LIVING ROOM'S JUST AHEAD


I MIGHT HAVE LEFT MY GLASSES HERE-OR ANYWHERE!
I DON'T SEE THEM- PERHAPS THEY WERE PUT UNDERNEATH SOMETHING

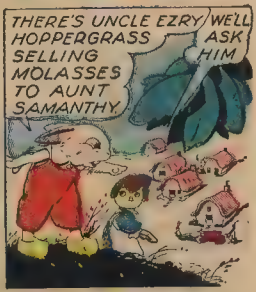

THEY'RE NOT UNDER THESE CUSHIONS...
I WAS AFRAID NOT!
...OR ON THE BOOKCASE...
THEN THEY'RE NOT IN THE LIVING ROOM.
I SOMETIMES READ IN BED—MY GLASSES MIGHT HAVE FALLEN DOWN BEHIND IT.
BUT THEN YOU'D HAVE HEARD THEM DROP.
THIS IS THE LAST PLACE I CAN THINK OF—AND THEY'RE NOT HERE.
OH, DEAR! OH, DEAR! WHAT SHALL I DO? I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT THEM!
HERE, GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD, WIPE YOUR EYES AND STOP CRYING—BEFORE YOUR NOSE GETS RED!
SNIFF—SNUFF—SNUFFLE!
I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE GARDEN—IF I CAN'T FIND YOUR GLASSES THERE, WE'LL GET SOMEBODY TO MAKE YOU A NEW PAIR.
THANK YOU, RAGGEDY ANN—SNIFF—SNUFFLE!
HO-O-ONK! YOU'RE SO KIND, RAGGEDY ANN! I'LL TRY SNIFF—SNUFF—NOT TO CRY ANY MORE!

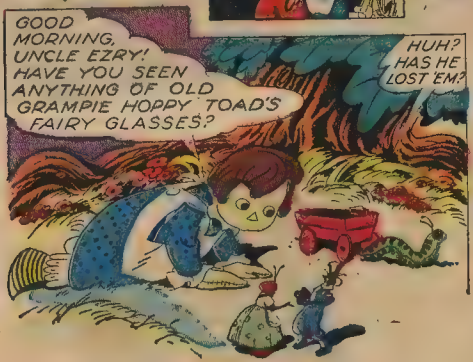

HELLO, RAGGEDY ANN. WHAT'S THE MATTER, GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD?
THAT SOUNDS LIKE SUNNY BUNNY
IT IS SUNNY BUNNY.


GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD HAS LOST HIS GLASSES, AND HE CAN'T EVEN SEE TO EAT HIS BREAKFAST.
THAT'S TERRIBLE! WE MUST HELP HIM FIND THEM RIGHT AWAY!

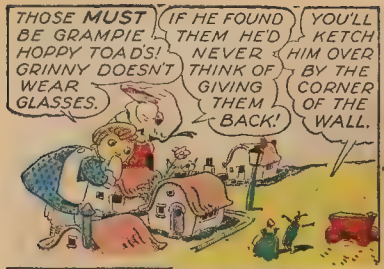
YOU'RE SO KIND TO A POOR OLD HOPPY TOAD— SNUFFLE-SNUFF! I'LL WAIT HERE WHILE YOU LOOK AROUND THE GARDEN.

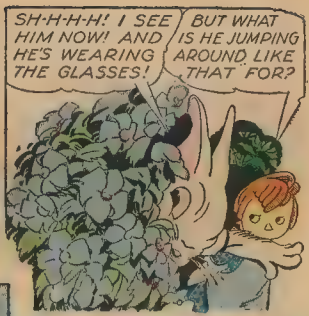
HAS HE ANY IDEA WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE LAID THEM DOWN, RAGGEDY ANN?
NO— GRAMPIE TAKES NAPS ALL OVER THE DESERTED GARDEN— HE MIGHT HAVE DROPPED 'EM ANYWHERE.

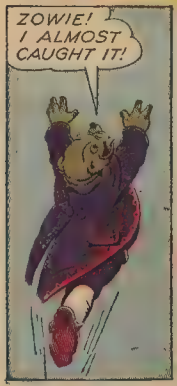

THERE'S UNCLE EZRY HOPPERGRASS SELLING MOLASSES TO AUNT SAMANTHY.
WE'LL ASK HIM

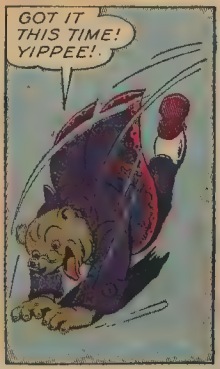

GOOD MORNING, UNCLE EZRY! HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING OF OLD GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD'S FAIRY GLASSES?
HUH? HAS HE LOST 'EM?

I SAW THAT PESKY GRINNY BEAR CAVORTIN' AROUND WITH SOME SPECTACLES ON HIS NOSE... HE'S OVER THAT WAY.


THOSE MUST BE GRAMPIE HOPPY TOADS! GRINNY DOESN'T WEAR GLASSES.
IF HE FOUND THEM HE'D NEVER THINK OF GIVING THEM BACK!
YOU'LL KETCH HIM OVER BY THE CORNER OF THE WALL.

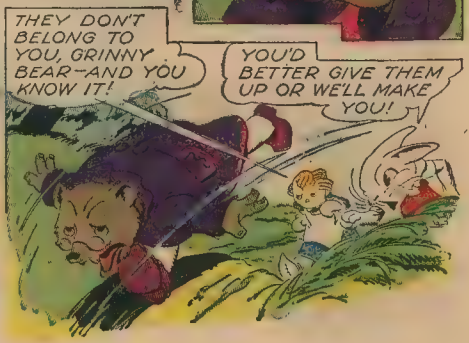

SH-H-H-H! I SEE HIM NOW! AND HE'S WEARING THE GLASSES!
BUT WHAT IS HE JUMPING AROUND LIKE THAT FOR?

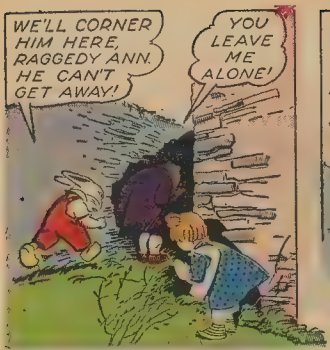

ZOWIE! I ALMOST CAUGHT IT!


GOT IT THIS TIME! YIPPEE!.

WHAT HAVE YOU CAUGHT, GRINNY BEAR?
BETTER LET US TAKE A LOOK!
YOU-YOU-

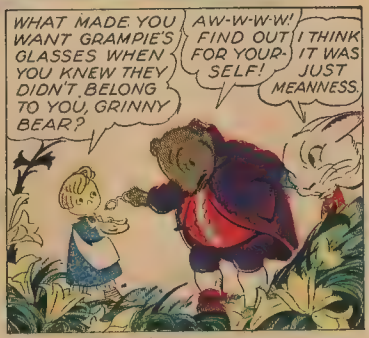
YOU WANT THESE GLASSES—BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE 'EM!


THEY DON'T BELONG TO YOU, GRINNY BEAR—AND YOU KNOW IT!
YOU'D BETTER GIVE THEM UP OR WE'LL MAKE YOU!

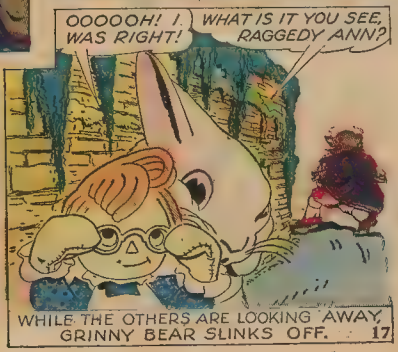

WE'LL CORNER HIM HERE, RAGGEDY ANN. HE CAN'T GET AWAY!
YOU LEAVE ME ALONE!

PLEASE, GRINNY BEAR! WE WANT TO BE FRIENDS, BUT YOU MUST GIVE THOSE GLASSES BACK TO GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD!
I WON'T! THEY BELONG TO ME– I FOUND THEM!
AND YOU'D KEEP THEM EVEN IF GRAMPIE NEEDS 'EM TO SEE WITH!

GRINNY BEAR, YOU KNOW I'M THE BEST BOXER IN THE WORLD– AND I'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO PUNCH YOUR NOSE IF YOU WON'T LISTEN TO WHAT'S RIGHT!
NO! DON'T DO THAT! I'LL TAKE THEM OFF!


WHAT MADE YOU WANT GRAMPIE'S GLASSES WHEN YOU KNEW THEY DIDN'T BELONG TO YOU, GRINNY BEAR?
AW-W-W-W! FIND OUT FOR YOUR-SELF!
I THINK IT WAS JUST MEANNESS.

THESE ARE FAIRY GLASSES–PERHAPS THEY SHOW THINGS WE CAN'T SEE WITHOUT THEM.


OOOOOH! I WAS RIGHT!
WHAT IS IT YOU SEE, RAGGEDY ANN?
WHILE THE OTHERS ARE LOOKING AWAY, GRINNY BEAR SLINKS OFF.

FAIRIES! DOZENS AND DOZENS OF THEM, FLYING AROUND MY HEAD!

FAIRIES? I DON'T SEE ANY! IT MUST BE THE GLASSES!

OH, RAGGEDY ANN! WE'RE SO HAPPY YOU TOOK THOSE GLASSES AWAY FROM GRINNY BEAR... NOW HE CAN'T SEE TO CATCH US!

SO IT WAS YOU THAT WE SAW HIM CHASING-YOU POOR DEARS!

WE'LL TAKE THESE GLASSES RIGHT BACK TO GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD, SO HE CAN SEE TO EAT HIS BREAKFAST

AND WE'LL BRING THE GOLDEN POLLEN TO MAKE HIS PORRIDGE!

BETTER HURRY! GRAMPIE IS DREADFULLY HUNGRY AFTER WAITING ALL THIS TIME!

GRAMPIE! WE'VE FOUND YOUR GLASSES! YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!

MY GLASSES? IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

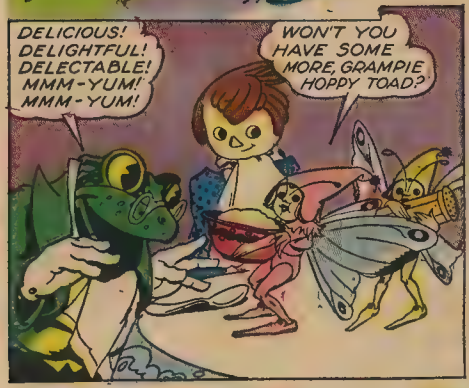
THERE—SEE FOR YOURSELF!

OH, BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL!

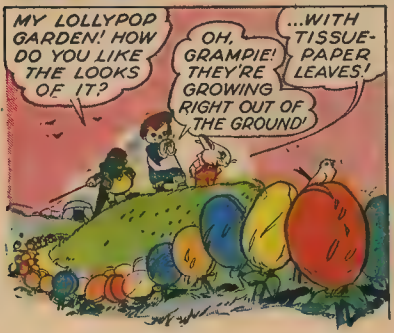
HELLO, GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD! YOU CAN HEAR US NOW, TOO!

WE'LL MAKE YOUR BREAKFAST PORRIDGE NOW.
SPLENDID! SPLENDID! I'LL SIT DOWN AT THE TABLE AND WAIT FOR IT!

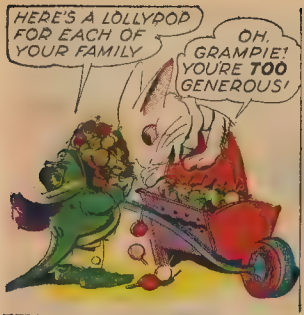
YOU MUST HAVE SOME POLLEN PORRIDGE TOO, RAGGEDY ANN AND SUNNY BUNNY
NO, GRAMPIE, WE DON'T NEED IT AND YOU DO
BESIDES, WE COULDN'T EVEN SEE IT WITHOUT FAIRY GLASSES ON!

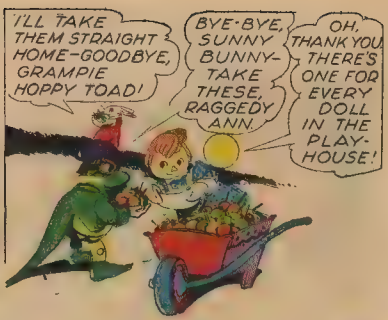

DELICIOUS! DELIGHTFUL! DELECTABLE! MMM-YUM! MMM-YUM!
WON'T YOU HAVE SOME MORE, GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD?

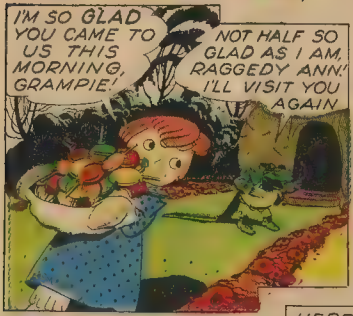
NO...I WON'T HAVE ANY MORE UNTIL I GIVE RAGGEDY ANN AND SUNNY BUNNY SOME REWARD FOR THEIR KINDNESS!
A REWARD?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

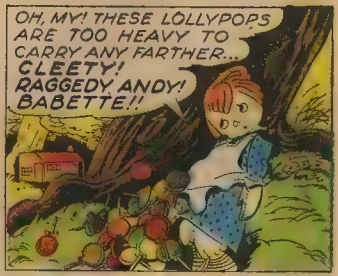

MY LOLLYPOP GARDEN! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT?
OH, GRAMPIE! THEY'RE GROWING RIGHT OUT OF THE GROUND!
...WITH TISSUE-PAPER LEAVES!

I NEVER EAT THEM MYSELF- I JUST GROW THEM FOR MY BEST FRIENDS.


HERE'S A LOLLYPOP FOR EACH OF YOUR FAMILY
OH, GRAMPIE! YOU'RE TOO GENEROUS!


I'LL TAKE THEM STRAIGHT HOME-GOODBYE, GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD!
BYE-BYE, SUNNY BUNNY-TAKE THESE, RAGGEDY ANN.
OH, THANK YOU. THERE'S ONE FOR EVERY DOLL IN THE PLAY-HOUSE!


I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME TO US THIS MORNING, GRAMPIE!
NOT HALF SO GLAD AS I AM, RAGGEDY ANN! I'LL VISIT YOU AGAIN


OH, MY! THESE LOLLYPOPS ARE TOO HEAVY TO CARRY ANY FARTHER...
CLEETY! RAGGEDY ANDY! BABETTE!!

IT'S RAGGEDY ANN! I'M THINKING SHE NEEDS HELP!
AND WE'RE THE BOYS TO GIVE IT! WHOOPEE-EE!

HERE, BELINDY! YOU TAKE THE RED ONE - IT MATCHES YOUR BANDANA!
AH RECKON IT WILL MATCH MAH TASTE, TOO, HONEY!
HAVE YE NO GOT A PLAID ONE TO MATCH M'KILTIE?
A PLAID LOLLYPOP? HA-HA-HA!

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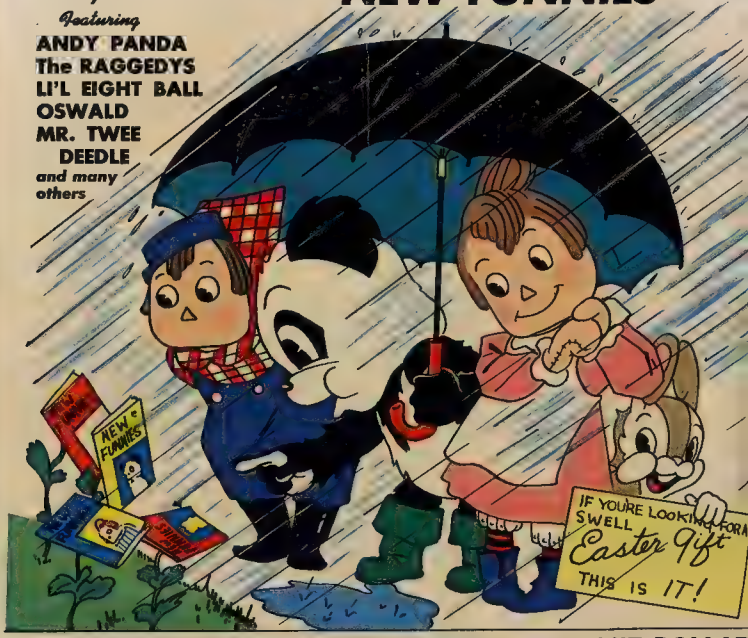

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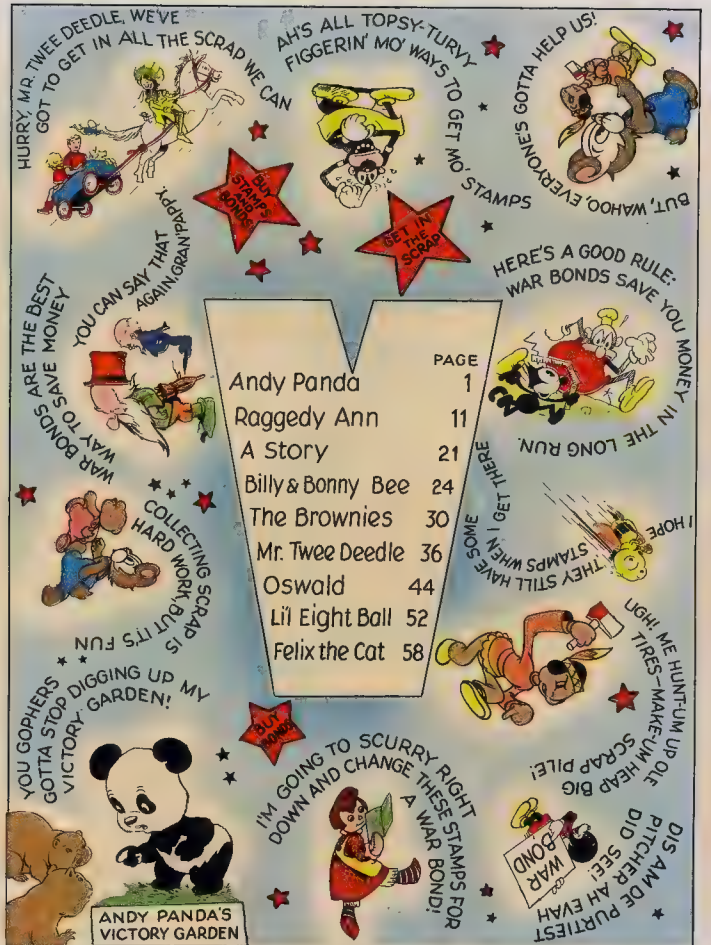

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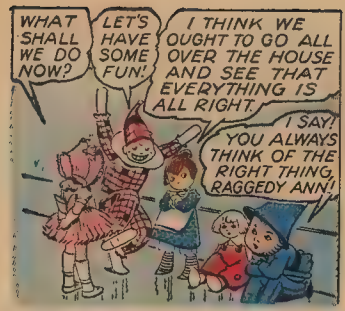
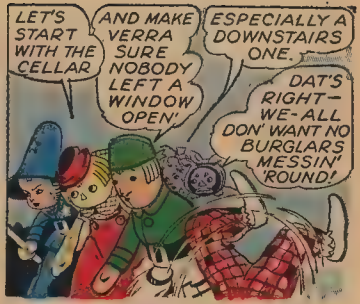
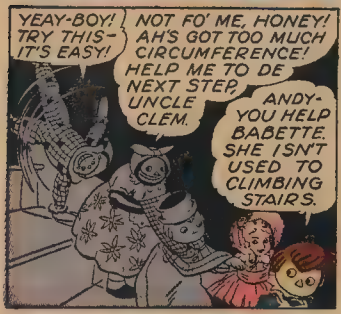
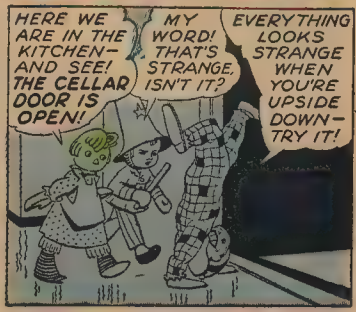
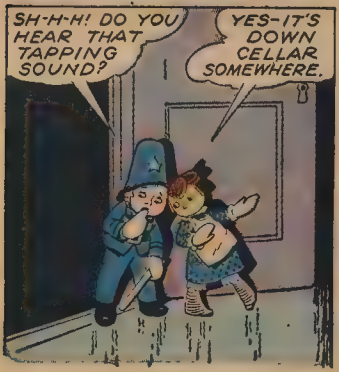
Johnny Gruelle's
RAGGEDY ANN
ALL YOU DEAR DOLLIES MUST COME INTO THE BIG HOUSE BECAUSE WE REAL, FOR-SURE FOLKS ARE GOING AWAY FOR THE WEEK END
COPR., 1943 by JOHNNY GRUELLE CO.
ONE SUNDAY MORNING MARCELLA COMES INTO THE PLAYHOUSE VERY EARLY.
THE WHOLE FAMILY IS GOING—MAMA AND PAPA AND ROVER....
BOW! ROWFF!
...SO YOU DOLLIES WILL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THE WHOLE BIG HOUSE AND NOT LET ANYTHING HAPPEN WHILE WE'RE AWAY.
HURRY, MARCELLA.
COMING, MAMA— I WAS JUST WAITING FOR ROVER TO GET IN FIRST
LEAVING THE DOLLS IN THE NURSERY MARCELLA RUNS OUT TO THE CAR.
THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT ALREADY!
AND MARCELLA SAID THEY WOULDN'T COME BACK TILL TOMORROW NIGHT
IT DO 'FEEL FUNNY TO BE LEF' ALL ALONE IN DIS BIG HOUSE, SHO 'NUFF!

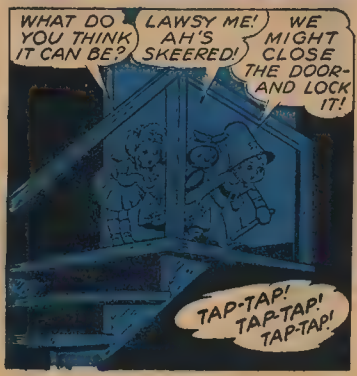

WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?
LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
I THINK WE OUGHT TO GO ALL OVER THE HOUSE AND SEE THAT EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT.
I SAY! YOU ALWAYS THINK OF THE RIGHT THING, RAGGEDY ANN!

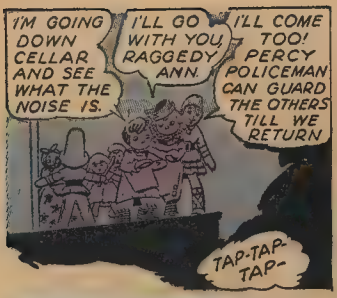

LET'S START WITH THE CELLAR
AND MAKE VERRA SURE NOBODY LEFT A WINDOW OPEN!
ESPECIALLY A DOWNSTAIRS ONE.
DAT'S RIGHT— WE-ALL DON' WANT NO BURGLARS MESSIN' 'ROUND!

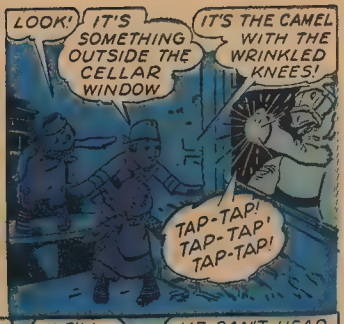

YEAY-BOY! TRY THIS— IT'S EASY!
NOT FO' ME, HONEY! AH'S GOT TOO MUCH CIRCUMFERENCE!
HELP ME TO DE NEXT STEP, UNCLE CLEM.
ANDY- YOU HELP BABETTE. SHE ISN'T USED TO CLIMBING STAIRS.

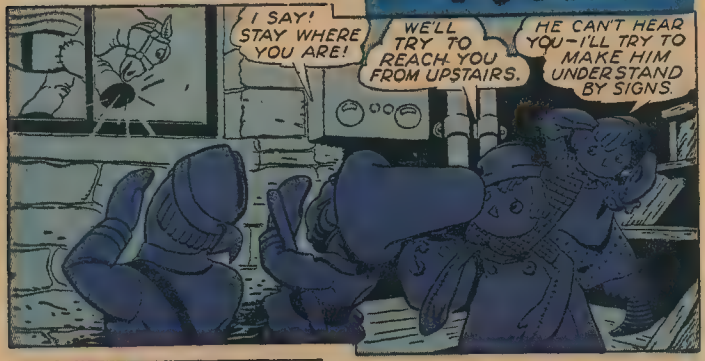

HERE WE ARE IN THE KITCHEN— AND SEE! THE CELLAR DOOR IS OPEN!
MY WORD! THAT'S STRANGE, ISN'T IT?
EVERYTHING LOOKS STRANGE WHEN YOU'RE UPSIDE DOWN— TRY IT!

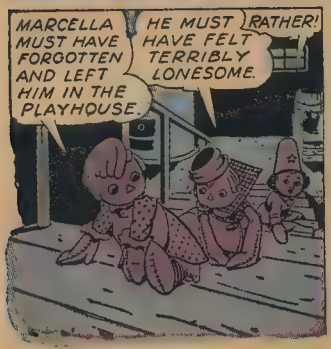

SH-H-H! DO YOU HEAR THAT TAPPING SOUND?
YES-IT'S DOWN CELLAR SOMEWHERE.


WHAT DO YOU THINK IT CAN BE?
LAWSY ME! AH'S SKEERED!
WE MIGHT CLOSE THE DOOR- AND LOCK IT!
TAP-TAP! TAP-TAP! TAP-TAP!

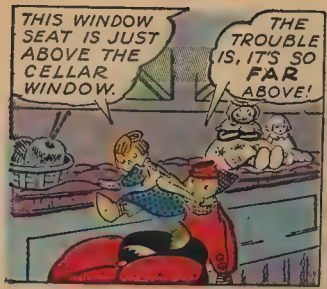

I'M GOING DOWN CELLAR AND SEE WHAT THE NOISE IS.
I'LL GO WITH YOU, RAGGEDY ANN.
I'LL COME TOO! PERCY POLICEMAN CAN GUARD THE OTHERS TILL WE RETURN.
TAP-TAP-TAP-

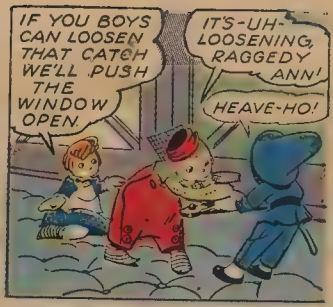

LOOK!
IT'S SOMETHING OUTSIDE THE CELLAR WINDOW.
IT'S THE CAMEL WITH THE WRINKLED KNEES!
TAP-TAP! TAP-TAP! TAP-TAP!

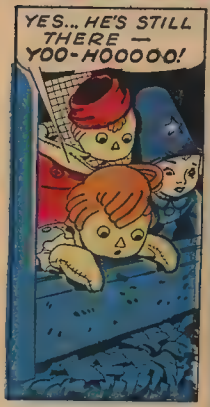

I SAY! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
WE'LL TRY TO REACH YOU FROM UPSTAIRS.
HE CAN'T HEAR YOU—I'LL TRY TO MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND BY SIGNS.


MARCELLA MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN AND LEFT HIM IN THE PLAYHOUSE.
HE MUST HAVE FELT TERRIBLY LONESOME.
RATHER!

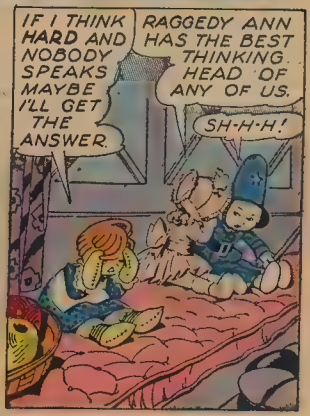
STEP HIGH, HONEY! AH'M SHO GLAD DAT CAMEL WASN'T A BURGLAR — YAS'M!
WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME WAY TO BRING HIM IN.


THIS WINDOW SEAT IS JUST ABOVE THE CELLAR WINDOW.
THE TROUBLE IS, IT'S SO FAR ABOVE!

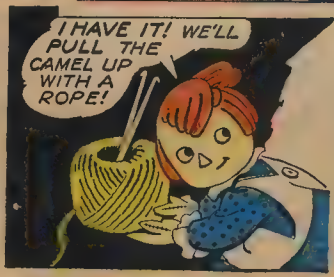

IF YOU BOYS CAN LOOSEN THAT CATCH WE'LL PUSH THE WINDOW OPEN.
IT'S-UH-LOOSENING, RAGGEDY ANN!
HEAVE-HO!


YES... HE'S STILL THERE — YOO-HOOOOO!

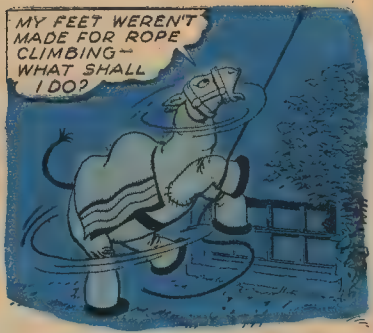
OH, THERE YOU ARE! BUT HOW AM I GOING TO GET UP TO THAT WINDOW?
I DON'T KNOW- I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF A WAY.


IF I THINK HARD AND NOBODY SPEAKS MAYBE I'LL GET THE ANSWER.
RAGGEDY ANN HAS THE BEST THINKING HEAD OF ANY OF US.
SH-H-H!

YARN LIKE MY HAIR - A BALL OF YARN - A STRAND OF YARN!

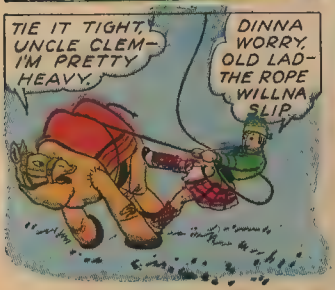

I HAVE IT! WE'LL PULL THE CAMEL UP WITH A ROPE!

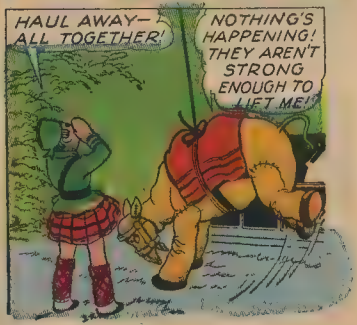
THERE - JUST TAKE HOLD OF THAT YARN AND THE REST OF US WILL HAUL YOU UP IN A JIFFY.
BUT I STILL DON'T SEE HOW...

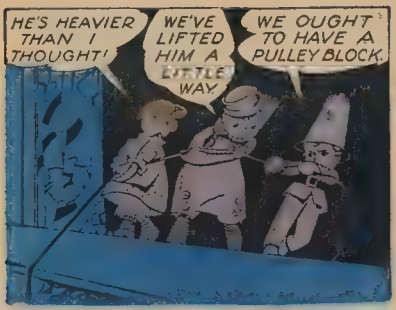

MY FEET WEREN'T MADE FOR ROPE CLIMBING— WHAT SHALL I DO?

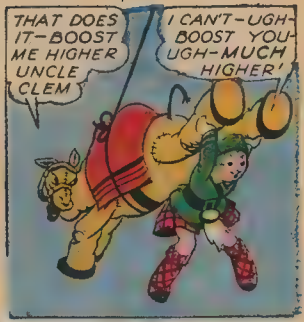
I'M A VERRA GOOD ROPE CLIMBER — I'LL CLIMB DOWN AND TIE THE ROPE AROUND THE CAMEL'S MIDDLE.
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! GO TO IT, UNCLE CLEM.

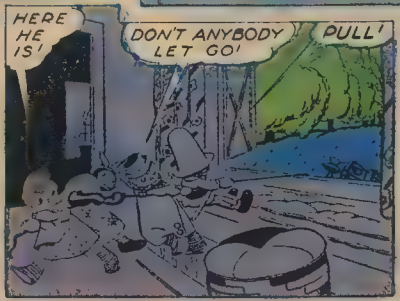
ARE YOU COMING DOWN TO KEEP ME COMPANY, UNCLE CLEM?
I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT— YOU'LL SEE!


TIE IT TIGHT, UNCLE CLEM— I'M PRETTY HEAVY.
DINNA WORRY, OLD LAD— THE ROPE WILLNA SLIP.

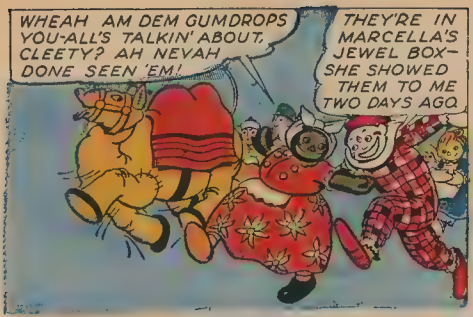

HAUL AWAY— ALL TOGETHER!
NOTHING'S HAPPENING! THEY AREN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT ME!!



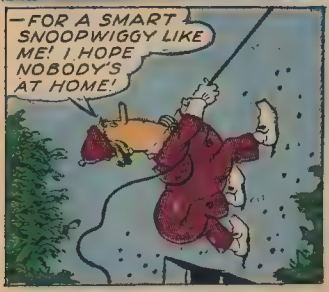




IN HIS JOY THE CAMEL KICKS THE YARN ROPE OUT OF THE WINDOW.

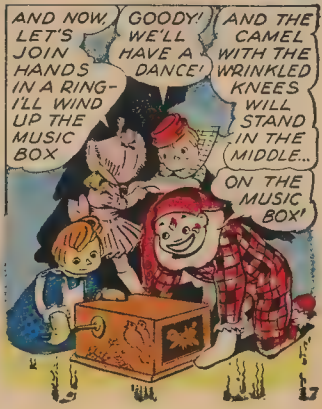

WHEAH AM DEM GUMDROPS YOU-ALL'S TALKIN' ABOUT, CLEETY? AH NEVAH DONE SEEN 'EM!
THEY'RE IN MARCELLA'S JEWEL BOX— SHE SHOWED THEM TO ME TWO DAYS AGO.

AHA! A ROPE AND AN OPEN WINDOW! THAT'S AS GOOD AS AN INVITATION—


—FOR A SMART SNOOPWIGGY LIKE ME! I HOPE NOBODY'S AT HOME!

I'LL SEE WHAT'S UPSTAIRS— MAYBE SOMEONE HAS LEFT SOME JEWELS LYING AROUND— OR STILL BETTER, SOME CANDY!

WE'LL EACH TAKE ONE— THAT WILL LEAVE HALF A BAGFUL FOR MARCELLA.
THAT'S RIGHT— IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO TAKE THEM ALL!
I LIKE THE RED ONES— THEY TASTE LIKE CINNAMON!
OH-OH! GUM-DROPS!


AND NOW, LET'S JOIN HANDS IN A RING— I'LL WIND UP THE MUSIC BOX
GOODY! WE'LL HAVE A DANCE!
AND THE CAMEL WITH THE WRINKLED KNEES WILL STAND IN THE MIDDLE...
ON THE MUSIC BOX!

WE LOVE TO DANCE TO TINKLY TUNES WITH FRIENDS AS DEAR AS THESE— ESPECIALLY OUR HUMPTY FRIEND WITH CRINKLY, WRINKLY KNEES!
TEE-HEE!

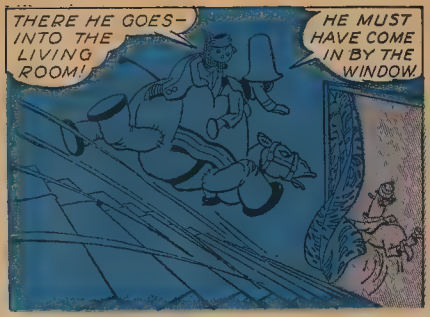
THE MUSIC SENDS A TICKLE THROUGH MY HEELS AND THROUGH MY TOES! I NEVER KNEW THAT I COULD DANCE, BUT ANYHOW— HERE GOES!

NOBODY'S LOOKING— I'LL TAKE THE WHOLE BAG!

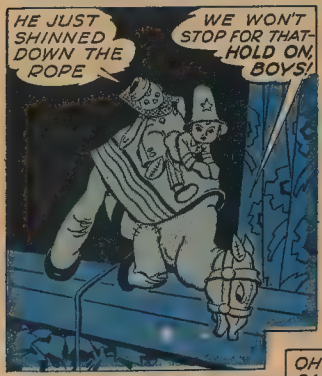
THE SNOOPWIGGY! HE'S STEALING THE GUMDROPS!
I SAY! WE MUST STOP HIM!

HA-HA! I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU STOP ME! I'VE GOT FOUR LEGS TO YOUR TWO!

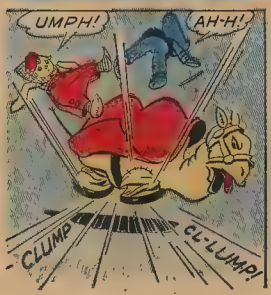
QUICK—JUMP ON MY BACK! I CAN RUN AS FAST AS SNOOPWIGGY!
HURRY, BOYS! HE'S HALFWAY DOWNSTAIRS!

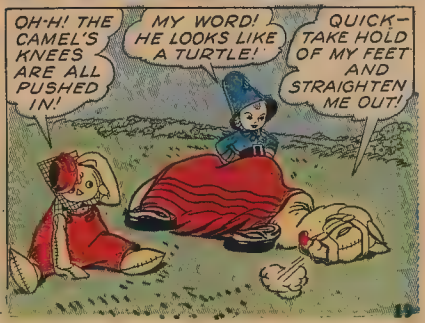

THERE HE GOES— INTO THE LIVING ROOM!
HE MUST HAVE COME IN BY THE WINDOW!

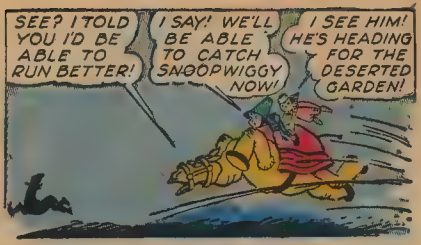
THEY'RE RIDING ON THE CAMEL— BUT THEY WON'T CATCH ME!

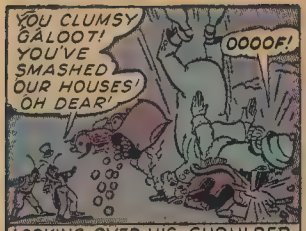

HE JUST SHINNED DOWN THE ROPE
WE WON'T STOP FOR THAT— HOLD ON, BOYS!

WHEEEEEE!!
EE-YOW! THEY'RE FLYING!

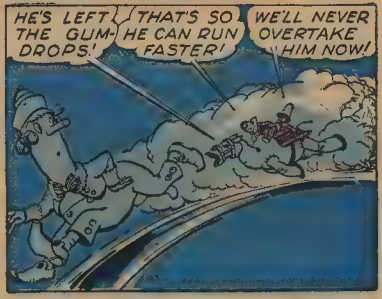

UMPH!
AH-H!
CLUMP
CL-LUMP!

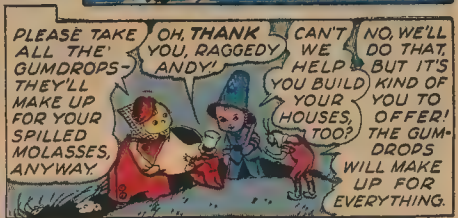

OH-H! THE CAMEL'S KNEES ARE ALL PUSHED IN!
MY WORD! HE LOOKS LIKE A TURTLE!
QUICK— TAKE HOLD OF MY FEET AND STRAIGHTEN ME OUT!

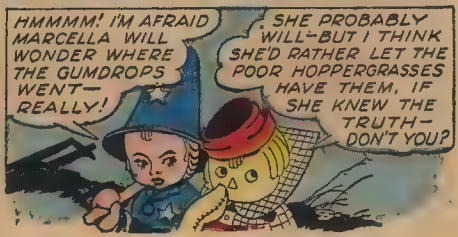


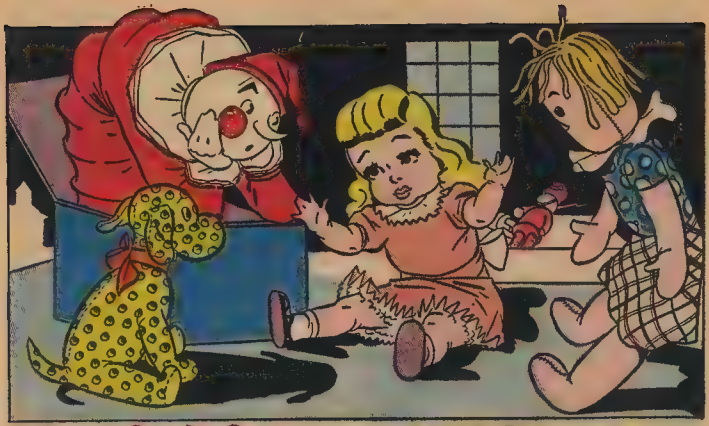


LOOKING OVER HIS SHOULDER, SNOOPWIGGY TRIPS OVER A VILLAGE OF HOPPERGRASSES.









MYSTERY IN THE NURSERY

There had been great excitement in the nursery for many days now. All the dolls were talking about the strange disappearance of the toy soldiers. Every morning when little Betsey came down to the nursery and looked at the box on the shelf in which the set of soldiers were kept, she found that one more had vanished in the night. And always in its place was a shiny object. Sometimes it was a button, sometimes a marble, and sometimes a glass bead.

At night when the toys were locked up in the nursery they gathered about the bed of the Calico Doll and discussed the strange mystery which was confronting them.

"I can't figure it out," said the Stuffed Dog.

"Neither can I," answered the Calico Doll. "But something must be done or before we know it all the soldiers will have disappeared."

"But what are we going to do, Calico?" asked the yellow-haired China Doll.

"Well, the only thing I can think of is for one of us to stay awake tonight and watch. It always happens when we are all asleep, so one of us must pretend to be sleeping but really keep watch."

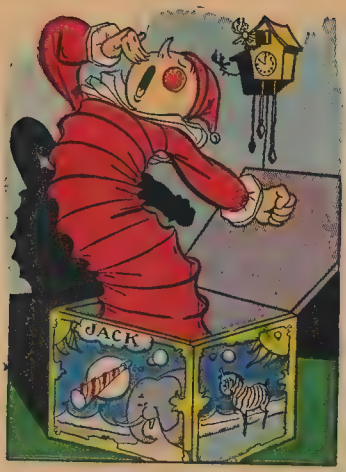
"That is an excellent idea, Calico," said the Jack-in-the-Box. "Now who wants to be the one to watch tonight?"

"Let me, let me," chorused all the dolls.

The Calico Doll held up her hands for silence. "I think the person to do it is the Jack-in-the-Box. He can peep from under his box and no one will ever suspect him of watching."

"That is a very good idea," agreed everyone. So they all climbed into their beds and were soon fast asleep. All except Jack-in-the-Box. He kept his eyes glued upon the box in which the remaining soldiers were placed. The clock struck ten, and the moonlight threw its beams into the room. But nothing happened. The Jack-in-the-Box began to grow very, very sleepy. It was way past his bedtime and the box grew very warm. His eyes drooped and before he knew it he was fast asleep.

No sooner had the lid on the Jack-in-the-Box closed than the window of the nursery slowly opened. Quietly a tiny figure crept



through and dropped to the floor. It carried something shiny in its mouth. It softly crept to the box of tin soldiers and dropped the shiny object and picked up a soldier in its place. Then as silently as it came, it vanished through the window.

Bright and early the next morning little Betsey came down to the nursery to wake up her toys. As soon as she looked in the box of soldiers she could see that another one had disappeared and in its place there was another shiny marble.

As soon as Betsey had left the nursery all the dolls crowded around the Jack-in-the-Box.

"Tell us what happened? Who did it?" they chorused eagerly.

The Jack-in-the-Box hung his head in shame.

"I don't know," he said. "I fell asleep before anything happened."

"You fell asleep! My gracious sakes," cried the Calico Doll. "Shame on you, Jack-in-the-Box."

"I know. I am ashamed. May I have another chance tonight?"

"No, indeed," said the dolls. "We will have to pick some one else tonight."

So when they had been put to bed for the night they decided that the Stuffed Dog should be the one to keep watch.

Eagerly he sat in his corner, deep in the shadows so he would not be noticed, to watch the window and the box of toy soldiers. Soon all the dolls were again fast asleep. Suddenly the Stuffed Dog heard a funny sound coming from downstairs and he ran to the head of the steps to see if he could see anything. Again he heard the sound and it seemed to be coming from the kitchen. Quietly he crept down the stairs and into the hall. Just at that moment he heard another noise from the kitchen and he dashed in. There he saw the family cat on the table. She had knocked over a cup and broken it.

"My goodness, was that you?" he asked.

"Certainly it was," answered the cat indignantly. At that the Dog rushed upstairs, but too late. When he looked into the box of soldiers there was another one missing, and a new button left in its place.

How ashamed the Stuffed Dog was when he had to admit that he, too, had failed to catch the thief. Finally the Calico Doll said that she was going to stay awake the next night and keep watch. So when they had been once more locked in the nursery she crept into her bed, pulled the covers up, but kept one eye on the window. And she didn't have to wait long. Soon she saw a small figure creeping through the window and down onto the floor. Just as it reached the box of toy soldiers she dashed up to it and caught it about its neck. At once all the other dolls were out of their beds and over to the marauder. What a surprise they received when they saw that it was a rat.

"A rat! What would you be wanting with toy soldiers?" asked the Calico Doll in surprise.

"I'm a pet of the little boy next door. He has no toys to play with and is very poor, so every night I have crept in here to bring him one of the toy soldiers. He doesn't know where they are coming from, but he is so happy with them that I thought I would bring him the whole set."

"But what are these things you leave

here when you come?" asked the Stuffed Dog.

"Well, you see, I am a trader rat. I always leave something in place of anything I take."

"Well, I'm afraid you will have to stay here with us until morning and then we will tell Betsey your story. It sounds mighty funny to me," said the Calico Doll.

"Nevertheless, it is true," answered the trader rat.

So they all sat up waiting for the morning to come, and when they heard Betsey at the door to the nursery they ran to the rat.

"Quick, you must hide. We want to surprise her."

So he hid under one of the beds, and when Betsey came in she ran up to the box of toy soldiers.

"Oh dear, another one gone," she cried.

Just then the Calico Doll cried, "Surprise, surprise, we have caught the thief for you, Betsey." And the rat came out from under the bed.

"Oh, you naughty rat," Betsey cried, when she saw him. "What have you done with my toy soldiers?"

"He has given them to a little poor boy who lives next door. And each time he takes one he leaves something in exchange. So you can't really call it stealing, can you, Betsey?" said the Stuffed Dog.

"Well, no, I guess you can't. And if they have been taken to a little poor boy, I really don't mind a bit." And she went over to a big box of broken and damaged toys in the closet.

"Maybe if I fix these toys all up like new he would like them, too," she said.

All the dolls jumped for joy. "Oh, that would be a splendid idea," they said. "May we help?"

"Indeed you may," said Betsey.

And so the next day found Betsey and all the dolls busily painting and sewing and mending, until all the old toys from the closet were just like new. Then Betsey took them next door to the little boy, and from then on his trader rat never had to do any more trading to get toys for his little master.

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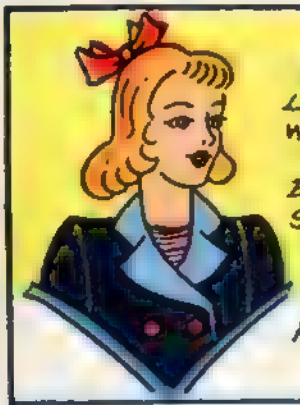


SEE IF YOU CAN REMOVE ONE LETTER FROM EACH WORD, IN THE SENTENCE SHOWN BELOW, AND SUBSTITUTE ANOTHER LETTER IN ITS PLACE TO SPELL EIGHT GIRLS' FIRST NAMES.

RISE MARK AND
ADD LEAN SLICE
LENT RAY.

A W NUGENT

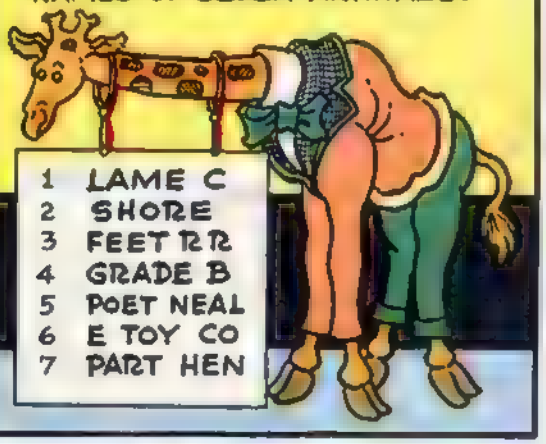
ALPHABETICAL ARITHMETIC

EACH LETTER IN THE EXAMPLE SHOWN BELOW STANDS FOR A DIFFERENT ONE OF THE FOLLOWING NUMBERS: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9. CAN YOU REPLACE THEM?

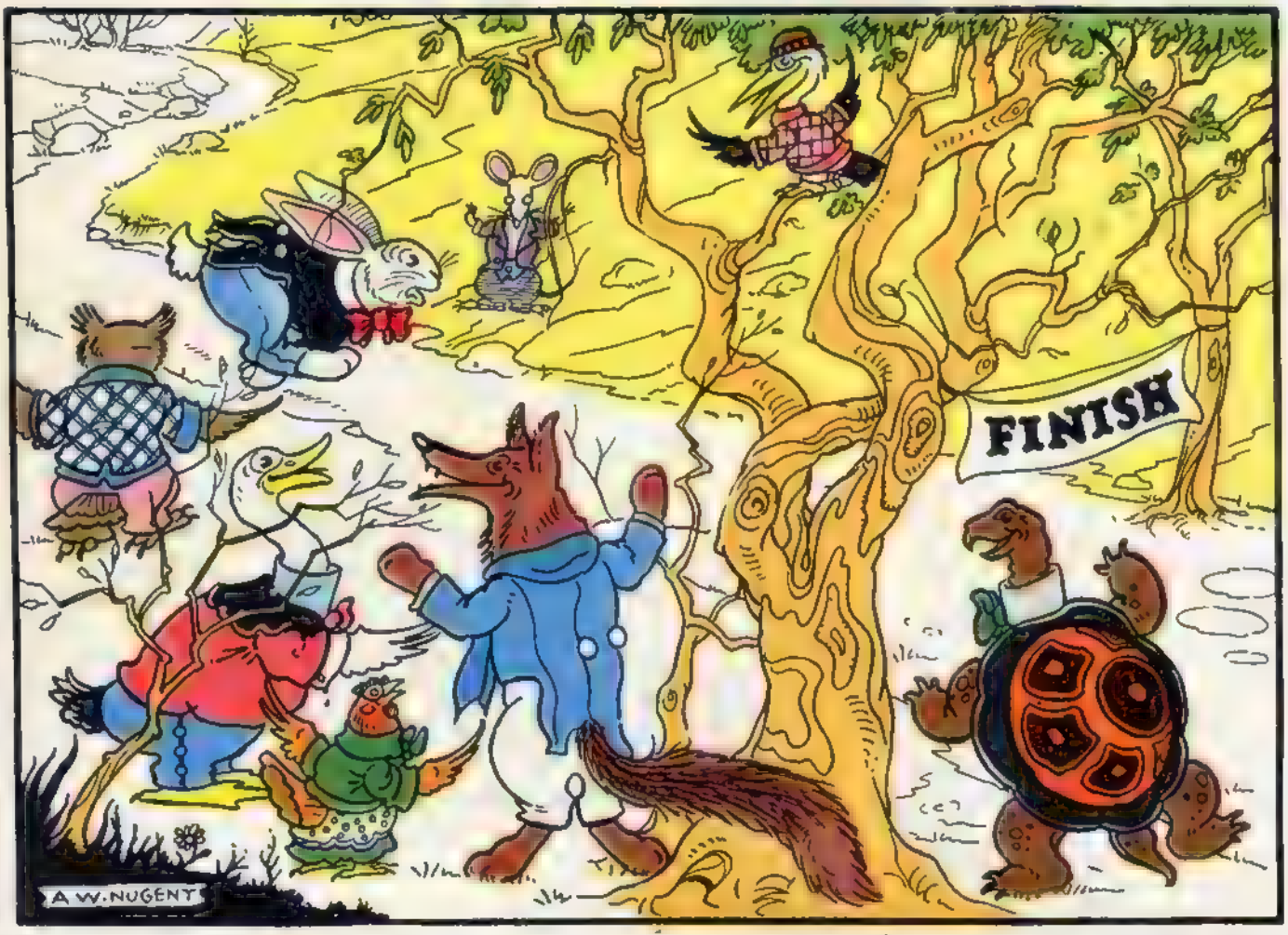
FG
MINUS
AB TIMES C = DE
HI

ANIMAL ANIGRAMS

UNSCRAMBLE EACH GROUP OF LETTERS TO SPELL THE NAMES OF SEVEN ANIMALS.



1 LAME C
2 SHORE
3 FEET RR
4 GRADE B
5 POET NEAL
6 E TOY CO
7 PART HEN



REMEMBER AESOP'S FABLE, "THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE?" HERE'S THE CARELESS HARE DASHING TO THE FINISH LINE ONLY TO FIND THAT THE SLOW AND STEADY MOVING TORTOISE HAS BEATEN HIM TO THE TAPE. . . THREE DISAPPOINTED ANIMALS, A DONKEY, A PIG AND A DOG BET ON THE FLEET-FOOTED RABBIT TO WIN. ALL THREE OF THEM ARE HIDING HERE ASHAMED TO FACE THEIR FRIENDS. CAN YOU LOCATE THEM?

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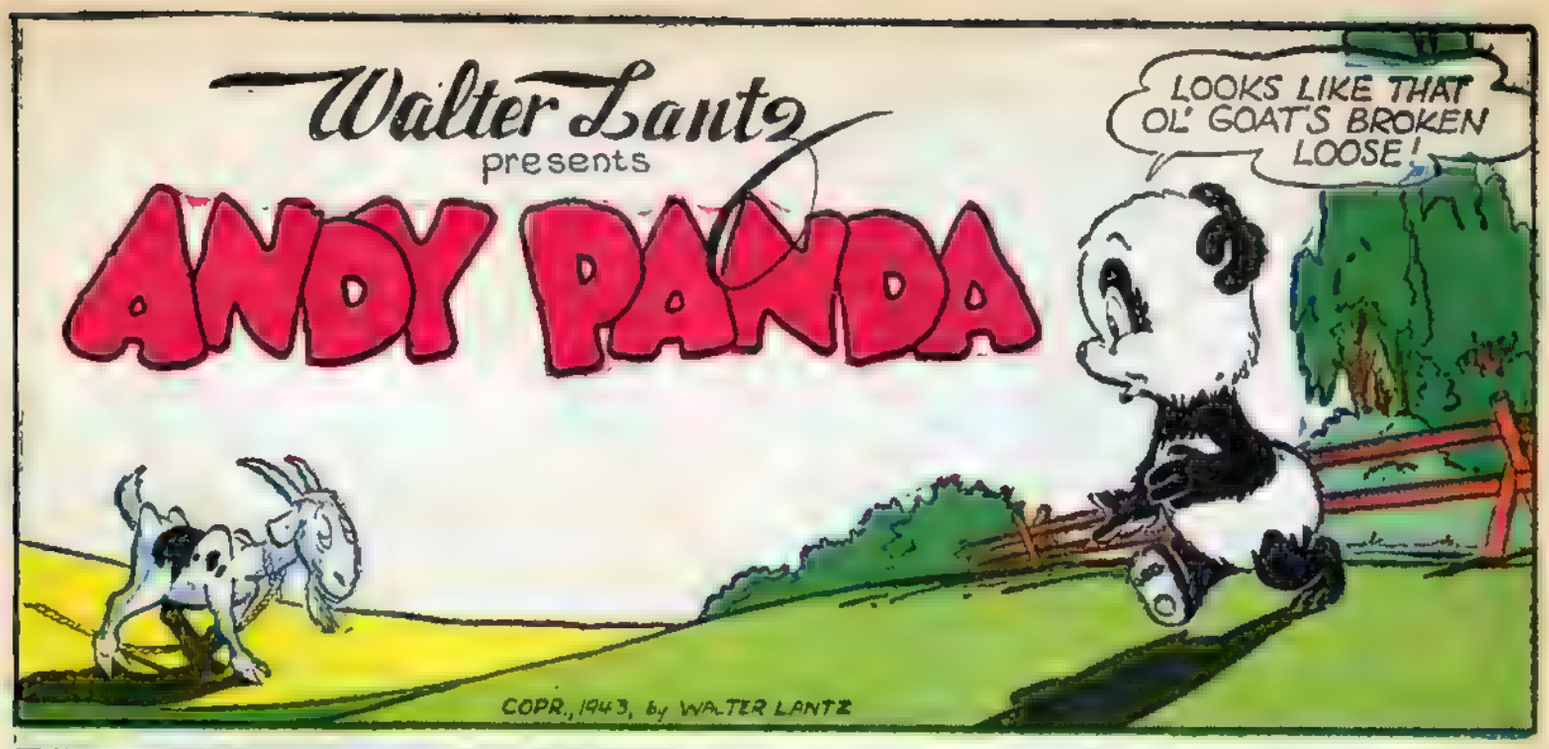
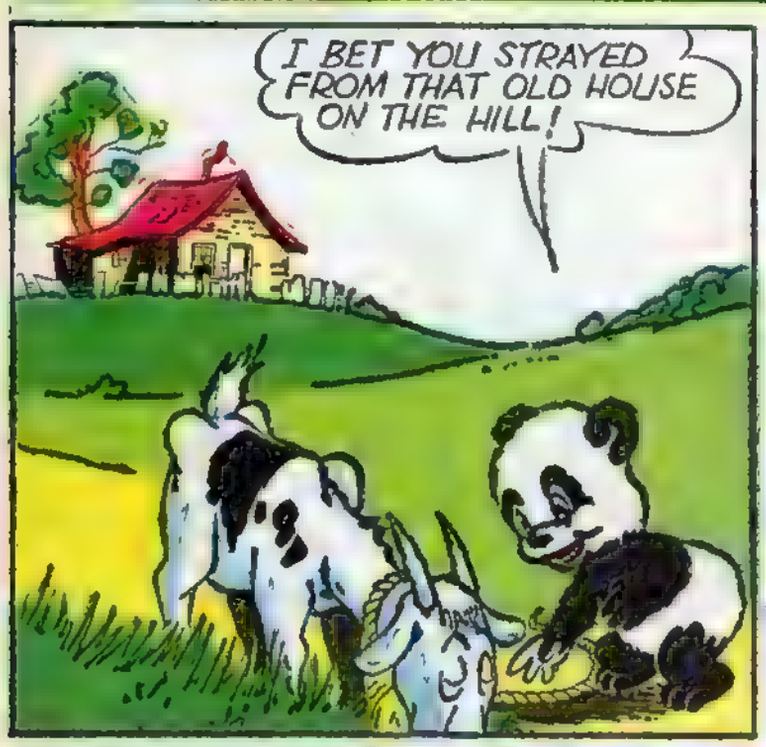
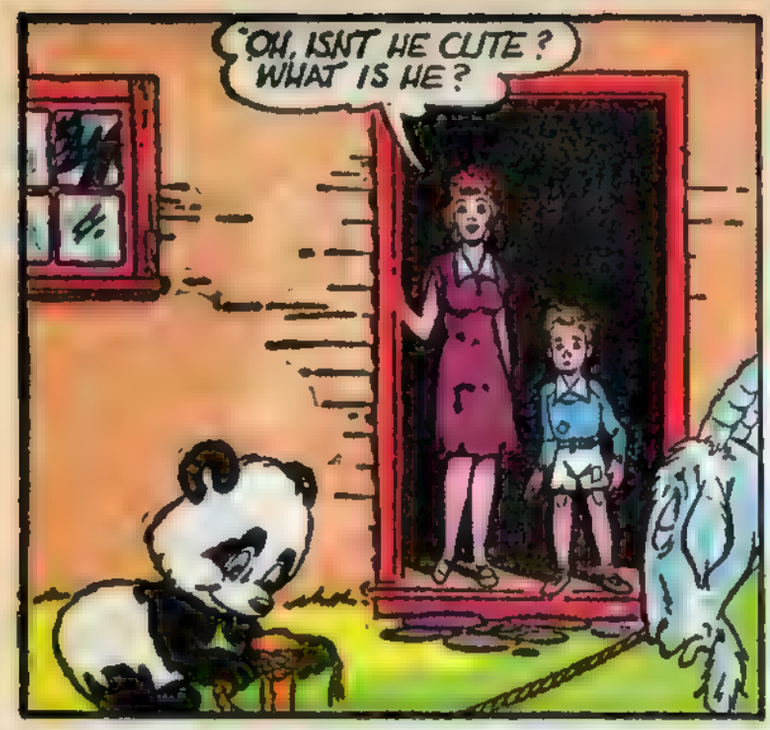

Walter Lantz
presents
ANDY PANDA
LOOKS LIKE THAT OL' GOAT'S BROKEN LOOSE!
COPR., 1943, by WALTER LANTZ


I BET YOU STRAYED FROM THAT OLD HOUSE ON THE HILL!

I'M GONNA TAKE YOU BACK! YOU'LL GET INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE, WANDERIN' AROUND LOOSE!

THIS LOOKS LIKE WHERE YOU BELONG!

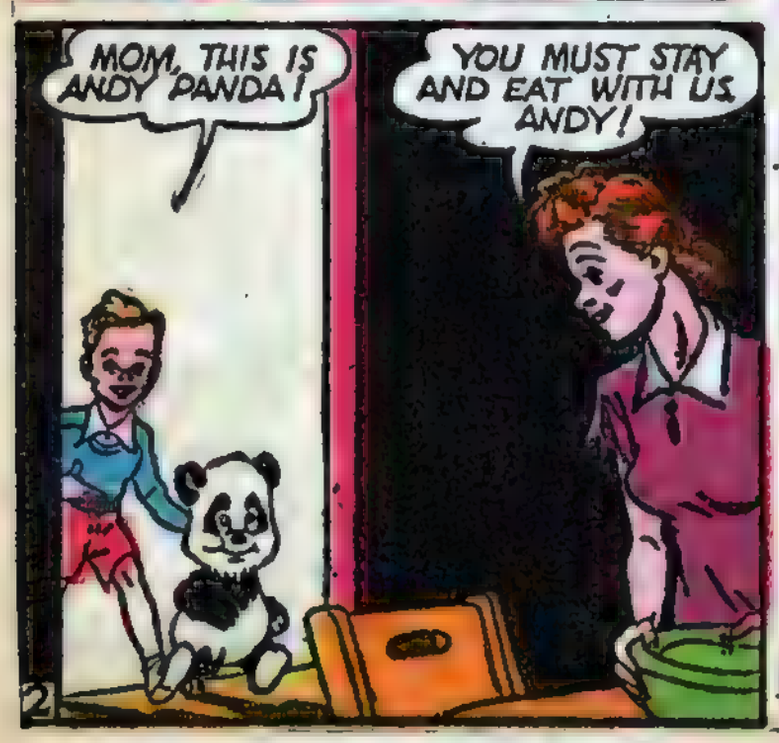
LOOK, MOM! THE OL' GOAT'S BACK!
OH, THANK GOODNESS!


"OH, ISN'T HE CUTE? WHAT IS HE?

HEY, DON'T GO AWAY!
I JUST BROUGHT YOUR GOAT BACK!

GOSH! WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO TALK?
OH, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO TALK!

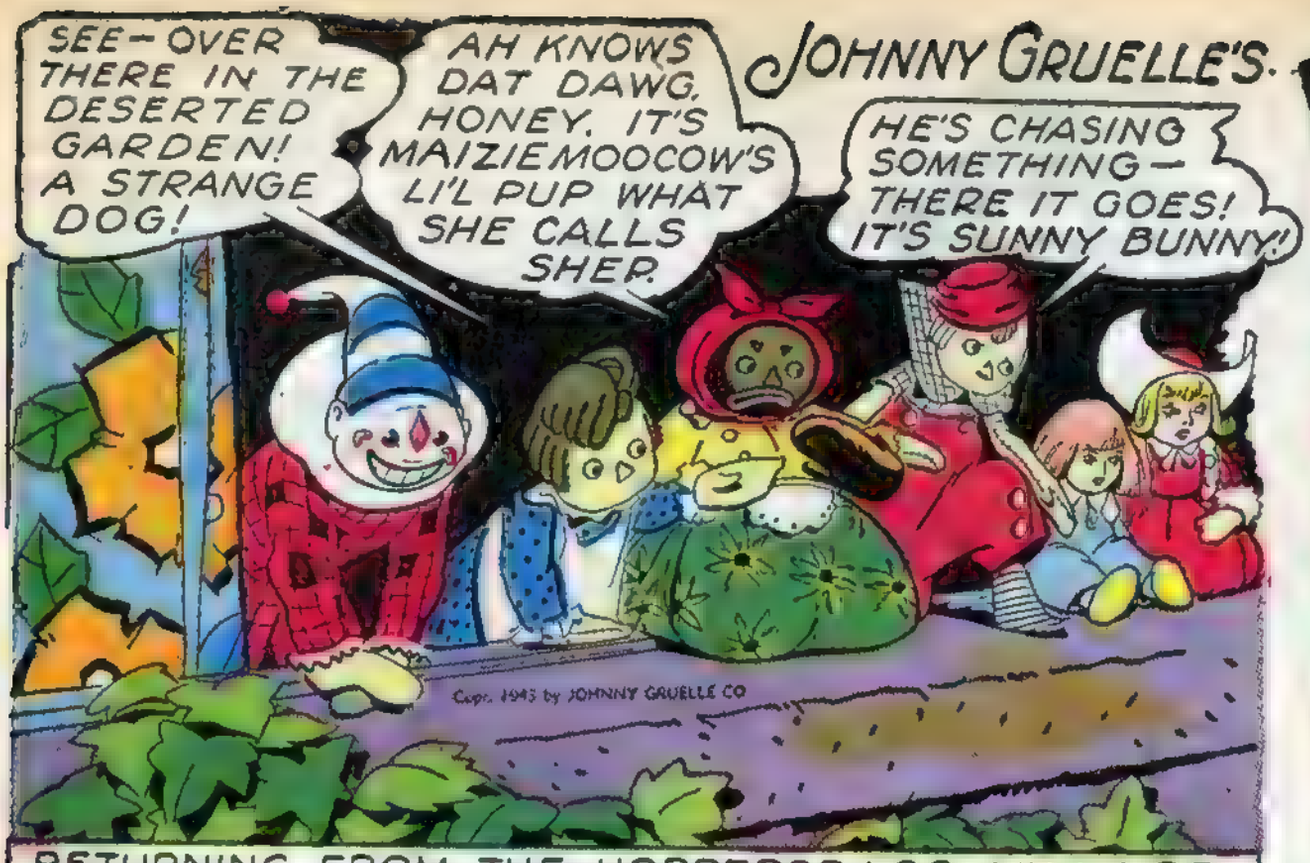
MY NAME'S ANDY PANDA!


MOM, THIS IS ANDY PANDA!
YOU MUST STAY AND EAT WITH US, ANDY!

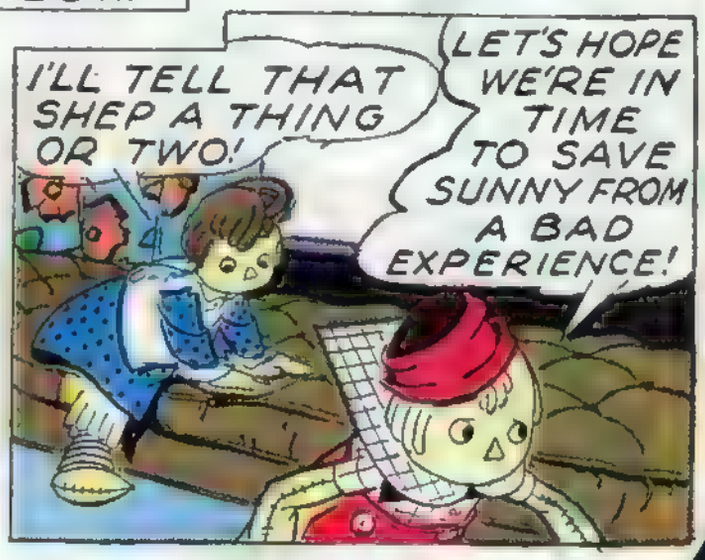
UMM! THESE DOUGHNUTS ARE SWELL!
I'M AFRAID THAT'S ALL THERE IS!

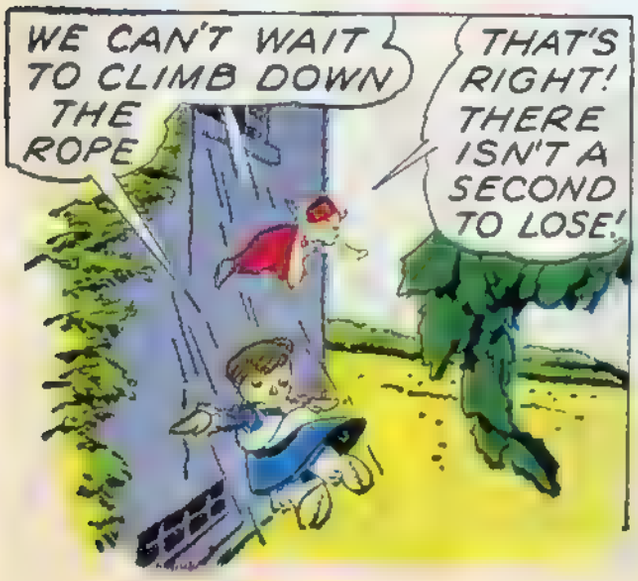
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

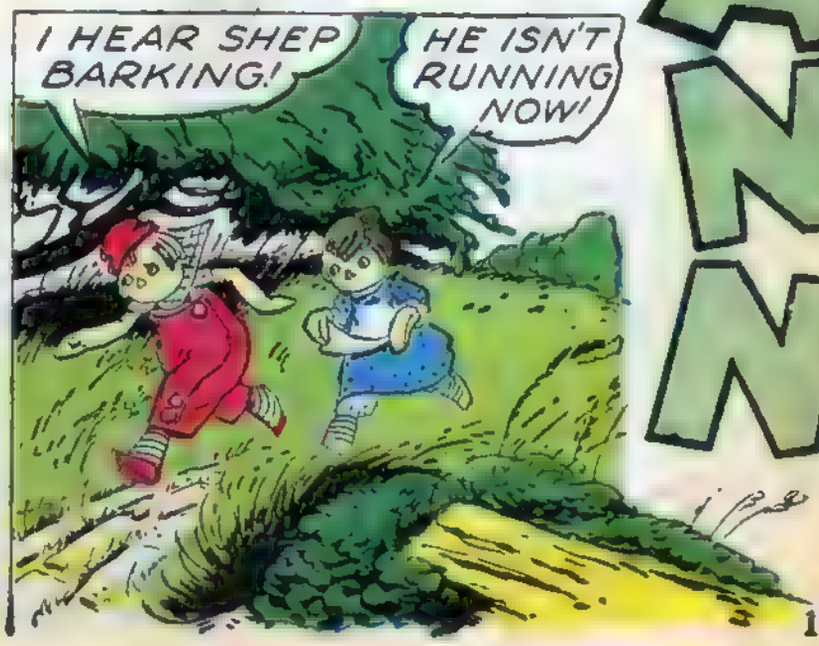
RAGGEDY ANN



RETURNING FROM THE HOPPERGRASS VILLAGE, PERCY AND ANDY FIND THE OTHER DOLLS LOOKING OUT OF THE NURSERY WINDOW.



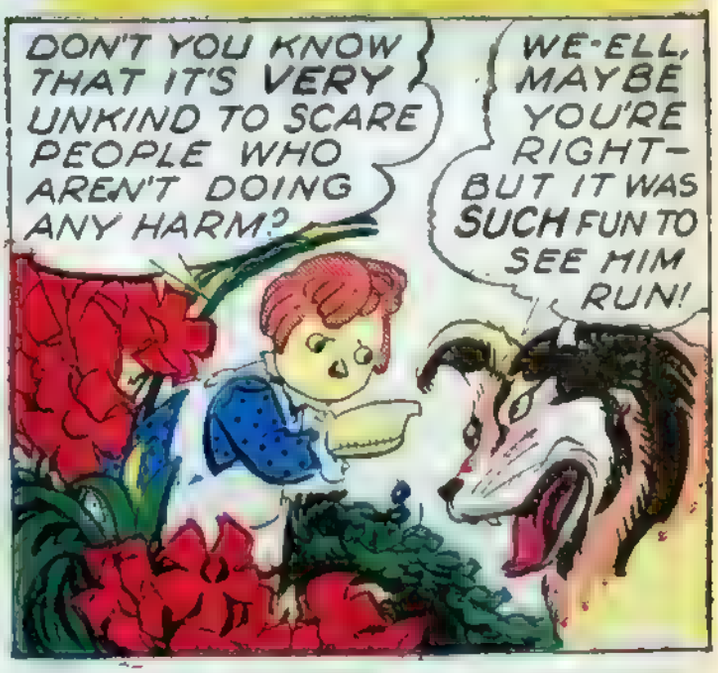




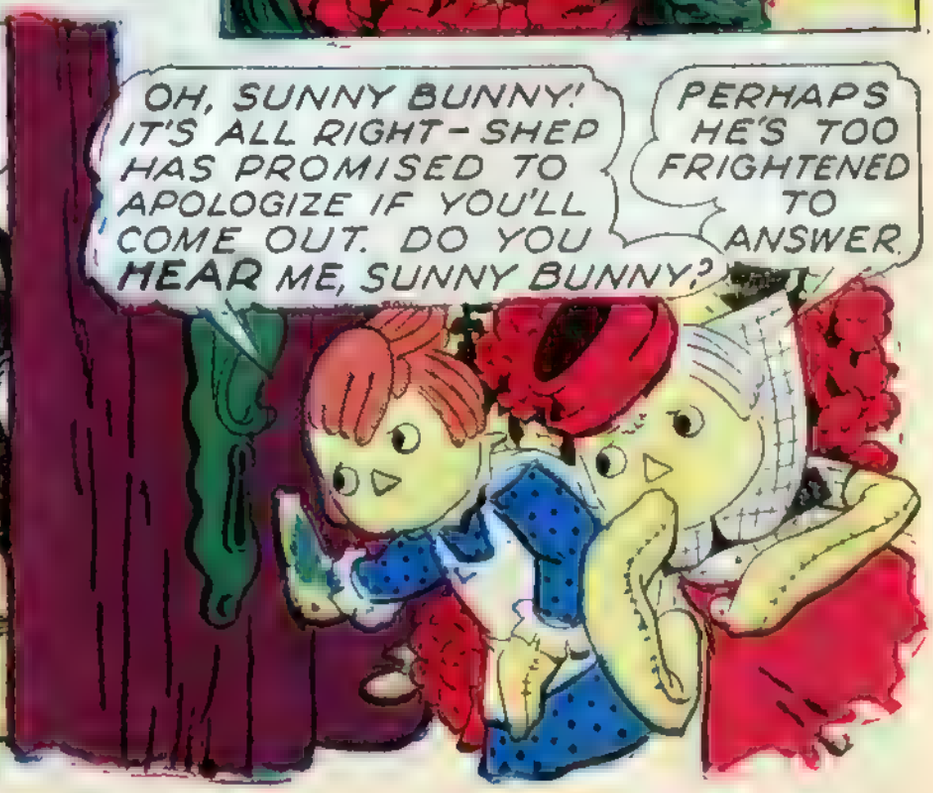
HE'S TRYING TO BREAK INTO SUNNY BUNNY'S HOUSE!
HE HASN'T CAUGHT SUNNY YET, ANYHOW.

STOP IT, YOU BAD DOG!
COME AWAY FROM THAT DOOR!
YOWP-YIPE!

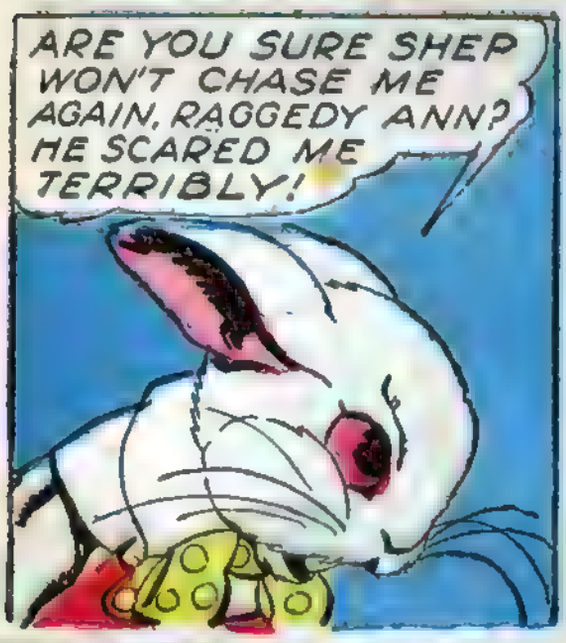
WHY-WHO-WHAZZAMATTER? LEGGO MY TAIL!
NOT TILL YOU PROMISE TO LEAVE SUNNY BUNNY ALONE!

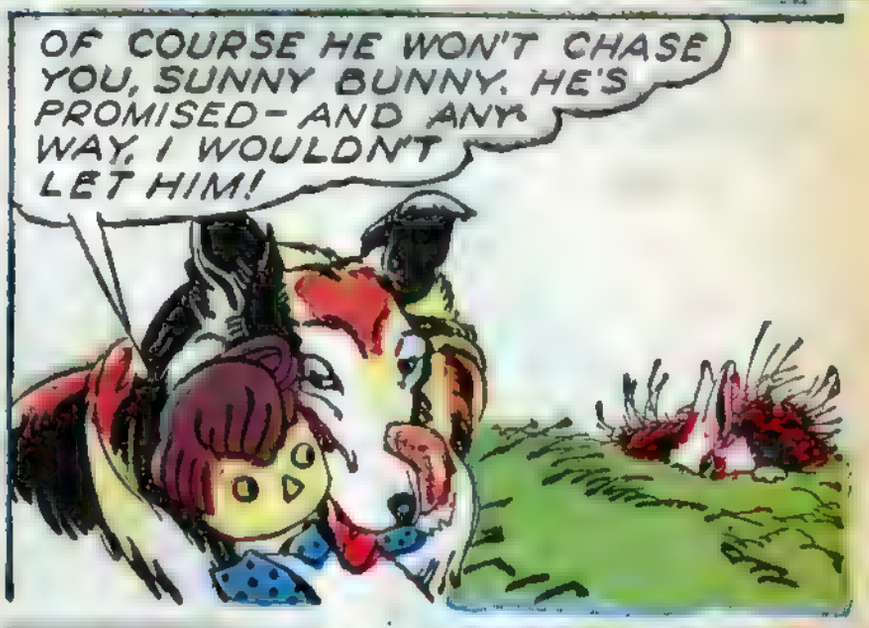

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT IT'S VERY UNKIND TO SCARE PEOPLE WHO AREN'T DOING ANY HARM?
WE-ELL, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT- BUT IT WAS SUCH FUN TO SEE HIM RUN!

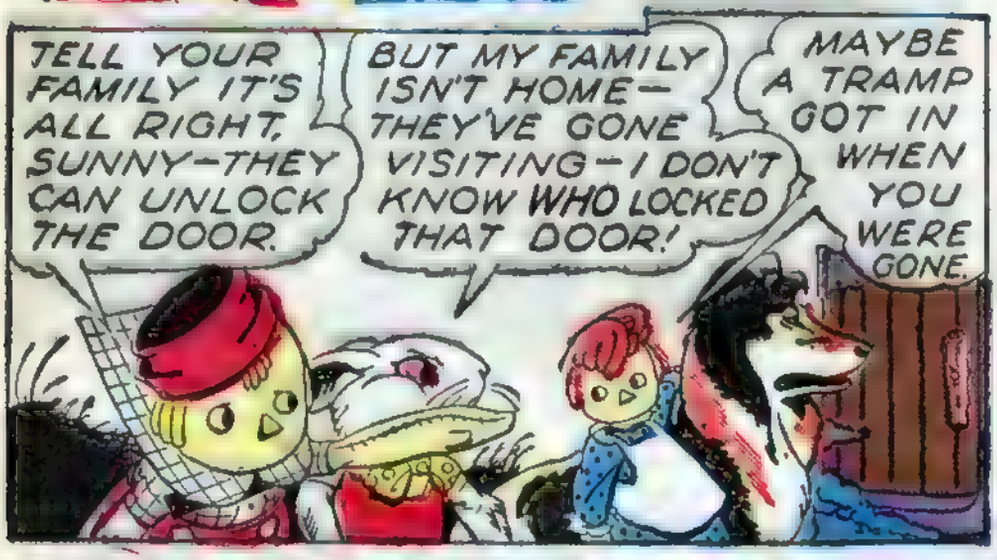
I TELL YOU WHAT—I'LL APOLOGIZE TO SUNNY BUNNY IF HE'LL COME OUT AND MAKE FRIENDS. YOU CALL TO HIM AND TELL HIM SO, RAGGEDY ANN.

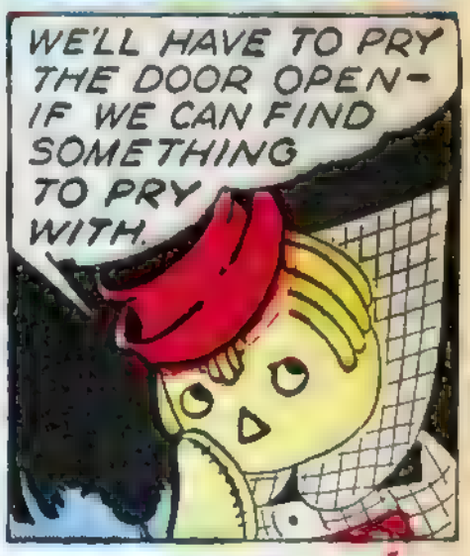

OH, SUNNY BUNNY! IT'S ALL RIGHT - SHEP HAS PROMISED TO APOLOGIZE IF YOU'LL COME OUT. DO YOU HEAR ME, SUNNY BUNNY?
PERHAPS HE'S TOO FRIGHTENED TO ANSWER.

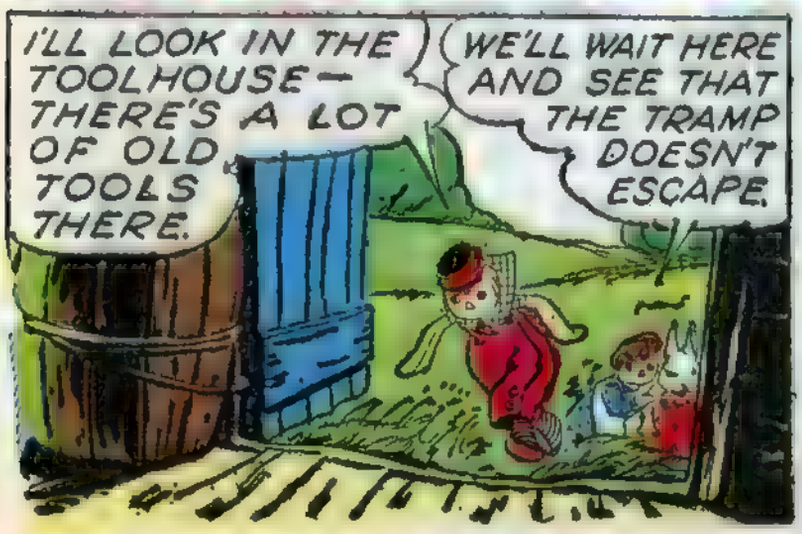
ER-HELLO! I'M NOT IN THE HOUSE -I'M HERE!
THAT'S SUNNY'S VOICE!
HE'S THERE- IN THE ROSE BUSHES!

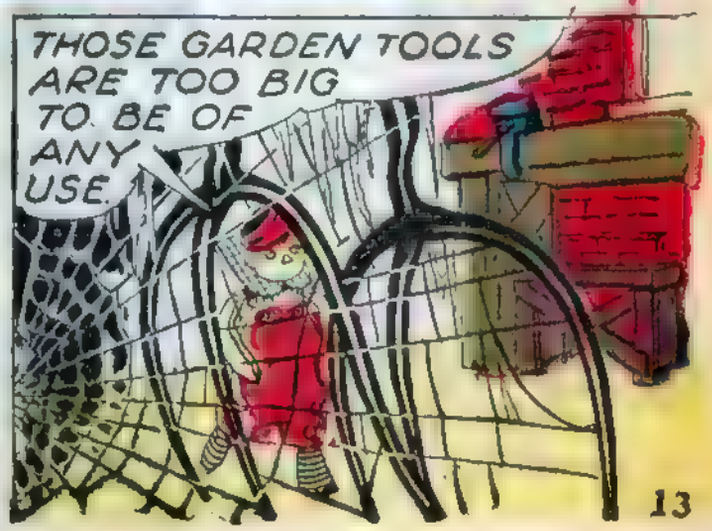

ARE YOU SURE SHEP WON'T CHASE ME AGAIN, RAGGEDY ANN? HE SCARED ME TERRIBLY!

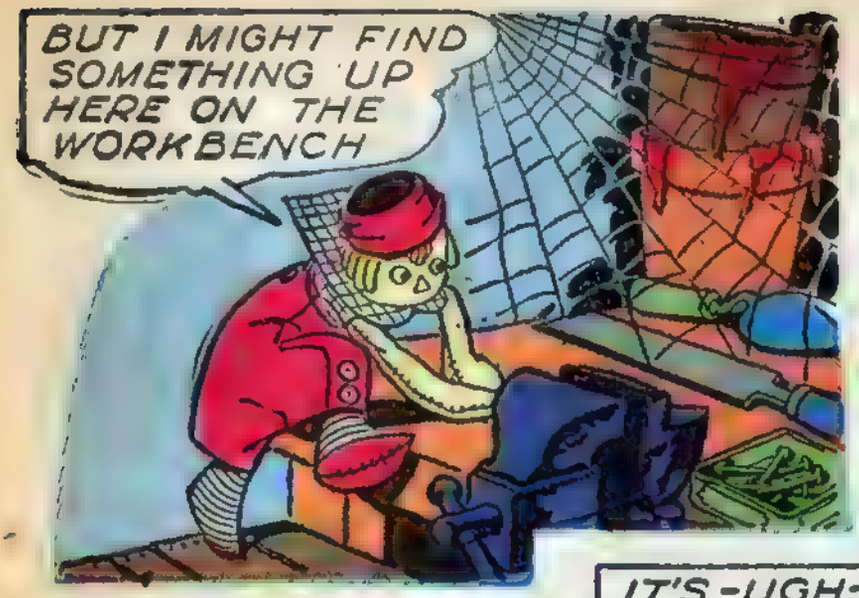

OF COURSE HE WON'T CHASE YOU, SUNNY BUNNY. HE'S PROMISED- AND ANYWAY, I WOULDN'T LET HIM!

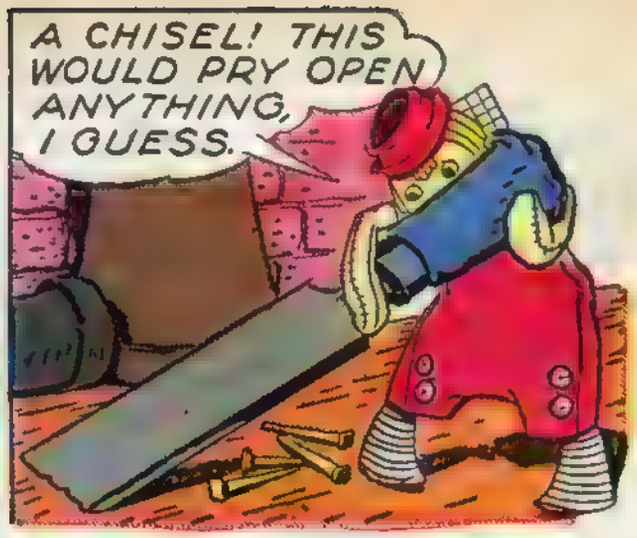

TELL YOUR FAMILY IT'S ALL RIGHT, SUNNY-THEY CAN UNLOCK THE DOOR.
BUT MY FAMILY ISN'T HOME- THEY'VE GONE VISITING-I DON'T KNOW WHO LOCKED THAT DOOR!
MAYBE A TRAMP GOT IN WHEN YOU WERE GONE.

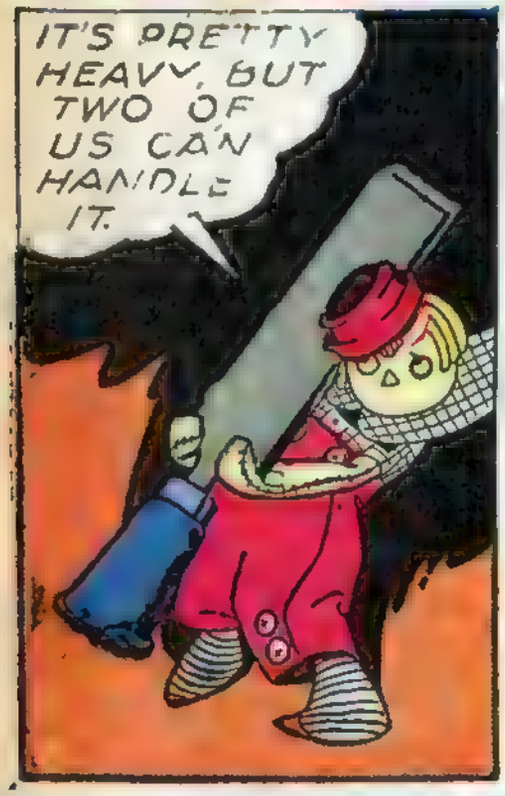

WE'LL HAVE TO PRY THE DOOR OPEN- IF WE CAN FIND SOMETHING TO PRY WITH.

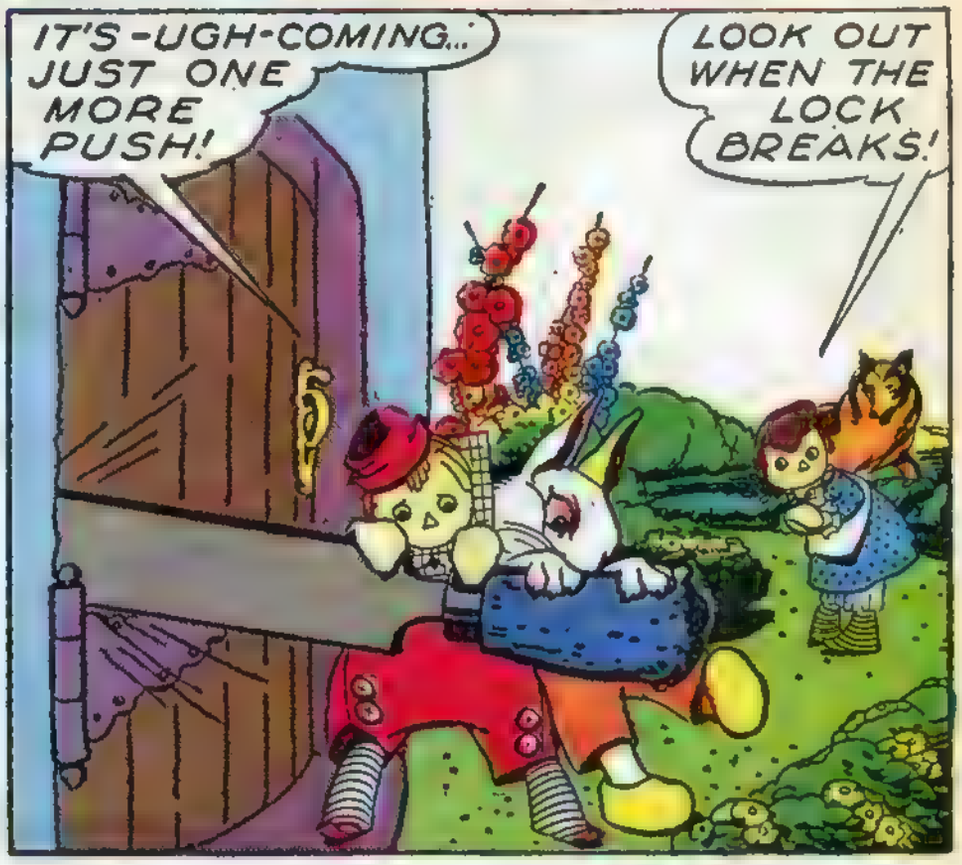

I'LL LOOK IN THE TOOLHOUSE- THERE'S A LOT OF OLD TOOLS THERE.
WE'LL WAIT HERE AND SEE THAT THE TRAMP DOESN'T ESCAPE.


THOSE GARDEN TOOLS ARE TOO BIG TO BE OF ANY USE.


BUT I MIGHT FIND SOMETHING UP HERE ON THE WORKBENCH


A CHISEL! THIS WOULD PRY OPEN ANYTHING, I GUESS.


IT'S PRETTY HEAVY, BUT TWO OF US CAN HANDLE IT.


IT'S -UGH- COMING... JUST ONE MORE PUSH!
LOOK OUT WHEN THE LOCK BREAKS!

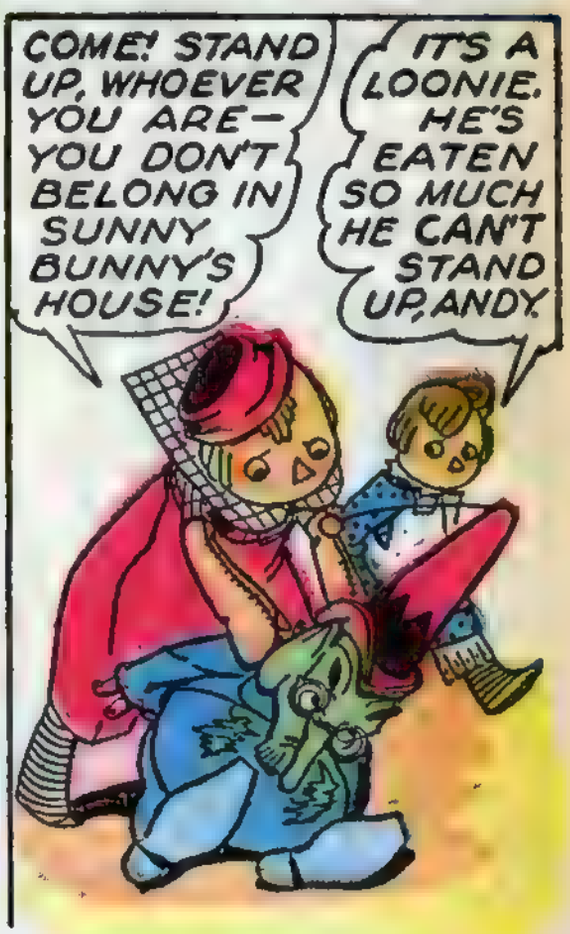
OWF!
IT'S OPEN!

I-I DON'T SEE ANYBODY!
HE MIGHT BE HIDING BEHIND A DOOR INSIDE!
I'LL GO FIRST AND SEE!

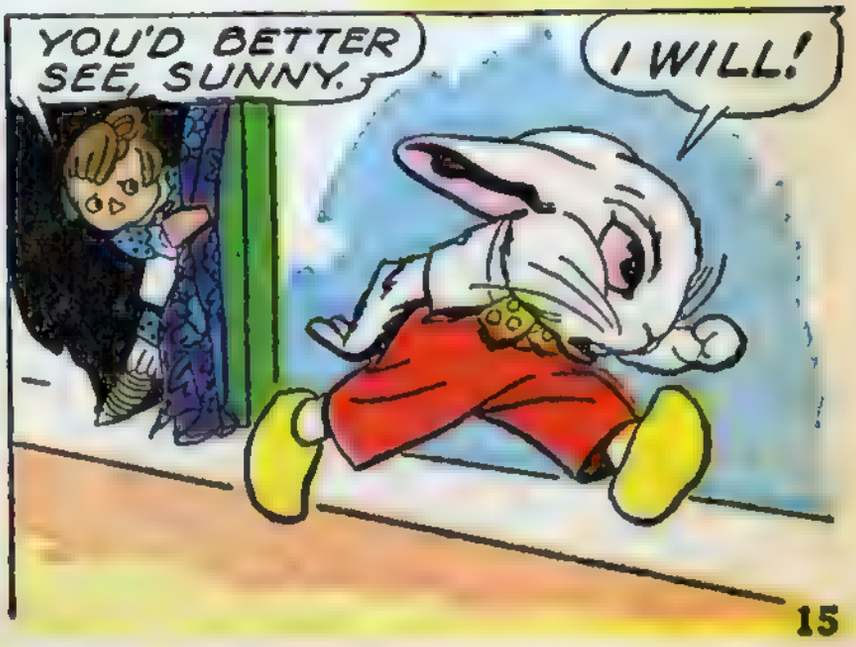
SH-H-H! I HEAR SOMETHING IN THE NEXT ROOM.
TH-THAT'S THE K-K-KITCHEN! OH, I'M SO SCARED!

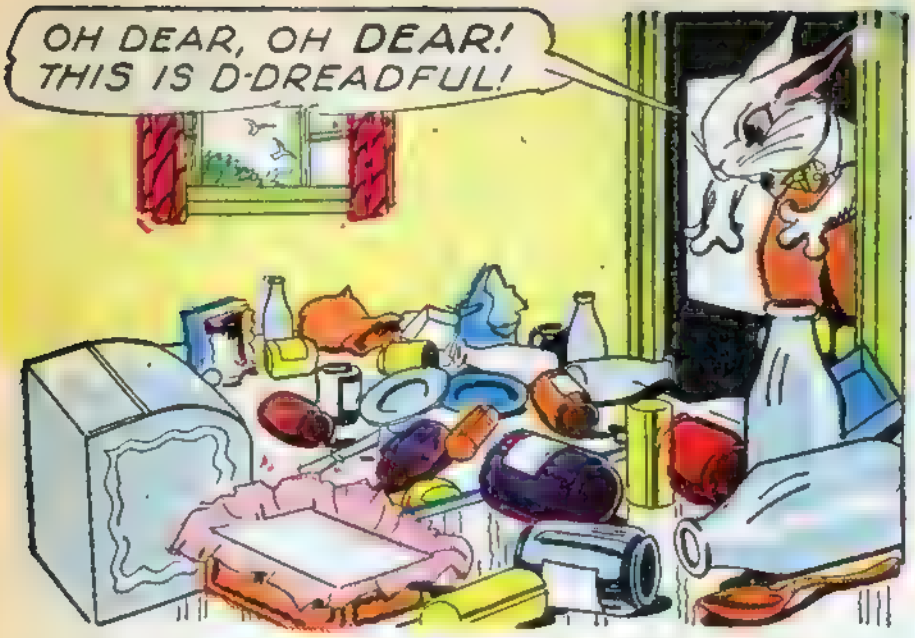
R-ROWF! WOWF!! HERE HE IS!

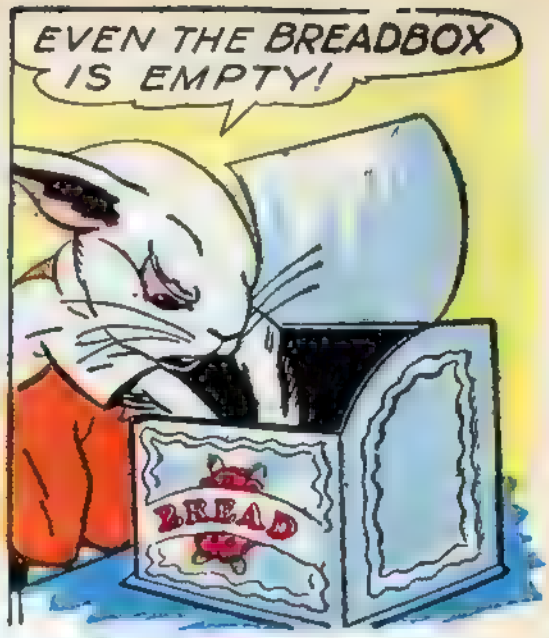
JAM
JAM
JAM
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE KITCHEN FLOOR SITS A LOONIE—TOO FULL OF FOOD TO MOVE.


COME! STAND UP, WHOEVER YOU ARE—YOU DON'T BELONG IN SUNNY BUNNY'S HOUSE!
IT'S A LOONIE. HE'S EATEN SO MUCH HE CAN'T STAND UP, ANDY.

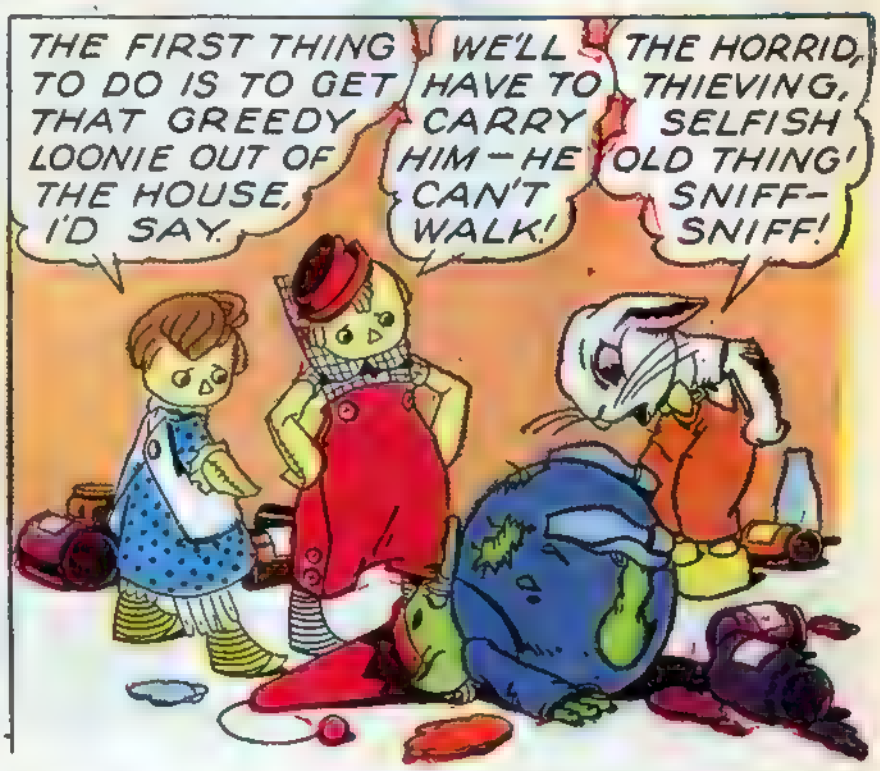
IF HE'S EATEN THAT MUCH, HE MUST HAVE EATEN EVERY-THING IN THE PANTRY!

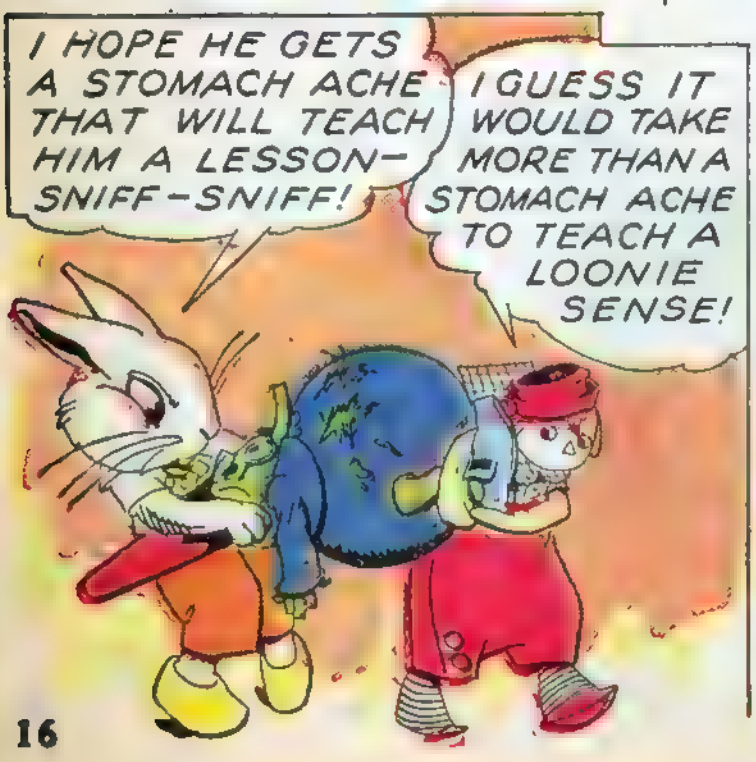

YOU'D BETTER SEE, SUNNY.
I WILL!


OH DEAR, OH DEAR! THIS IS D-DREADFUL!

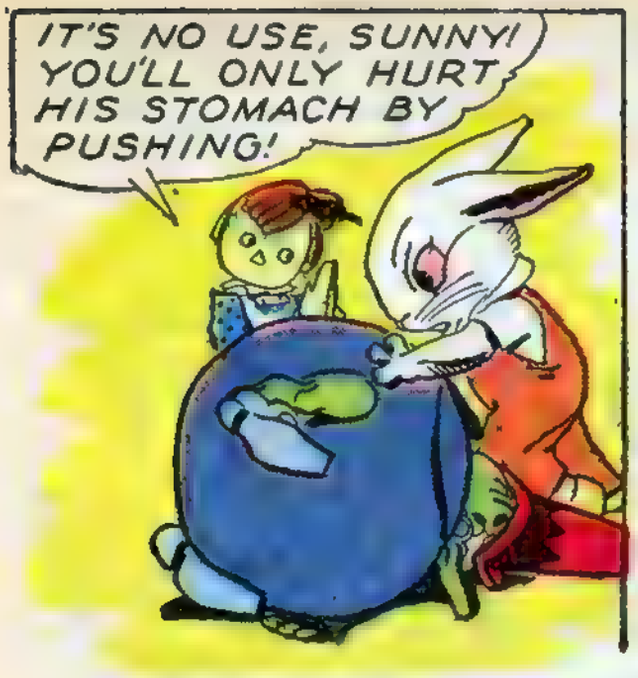

EVEN THE BREADBOX IS EMPTY!
BREAD

THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME TO EAT! WHAT SHALL I DO?

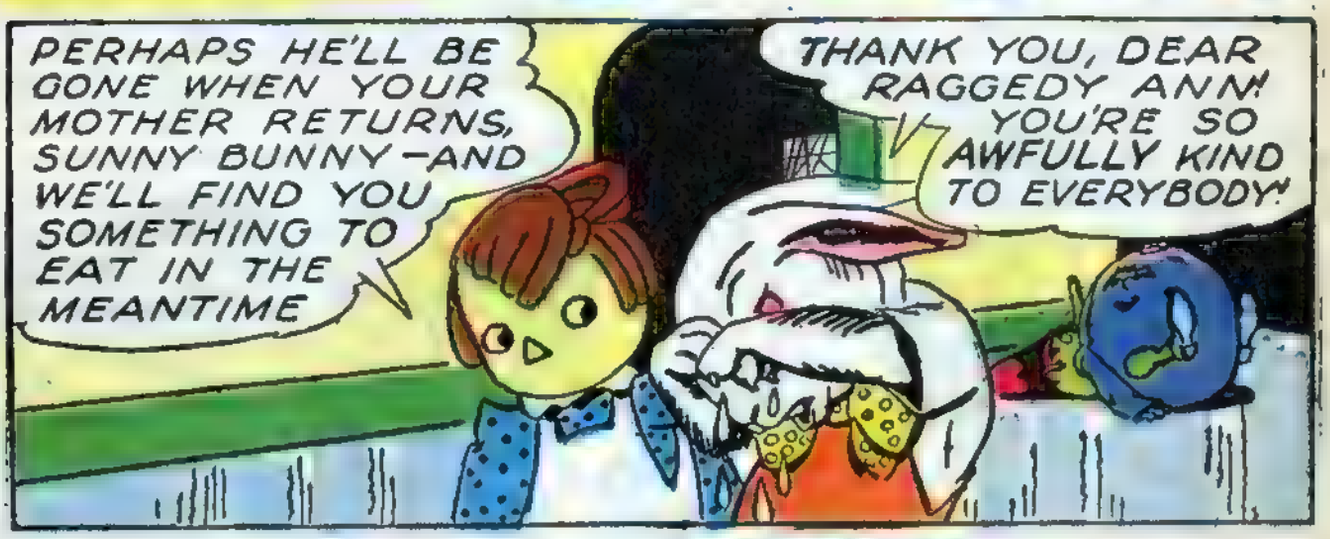

THE FIRST THING TO DO IS TO GET THAT GREEDY LOONIE OUT OF THE HOUSE, I'D SAY.
WE'LL HAVE TO CARRY HIM – HE CAN'T WALK!
THE HORRID, THIEVING, SELFISH OLD THING! SNIFF-SNIFF!

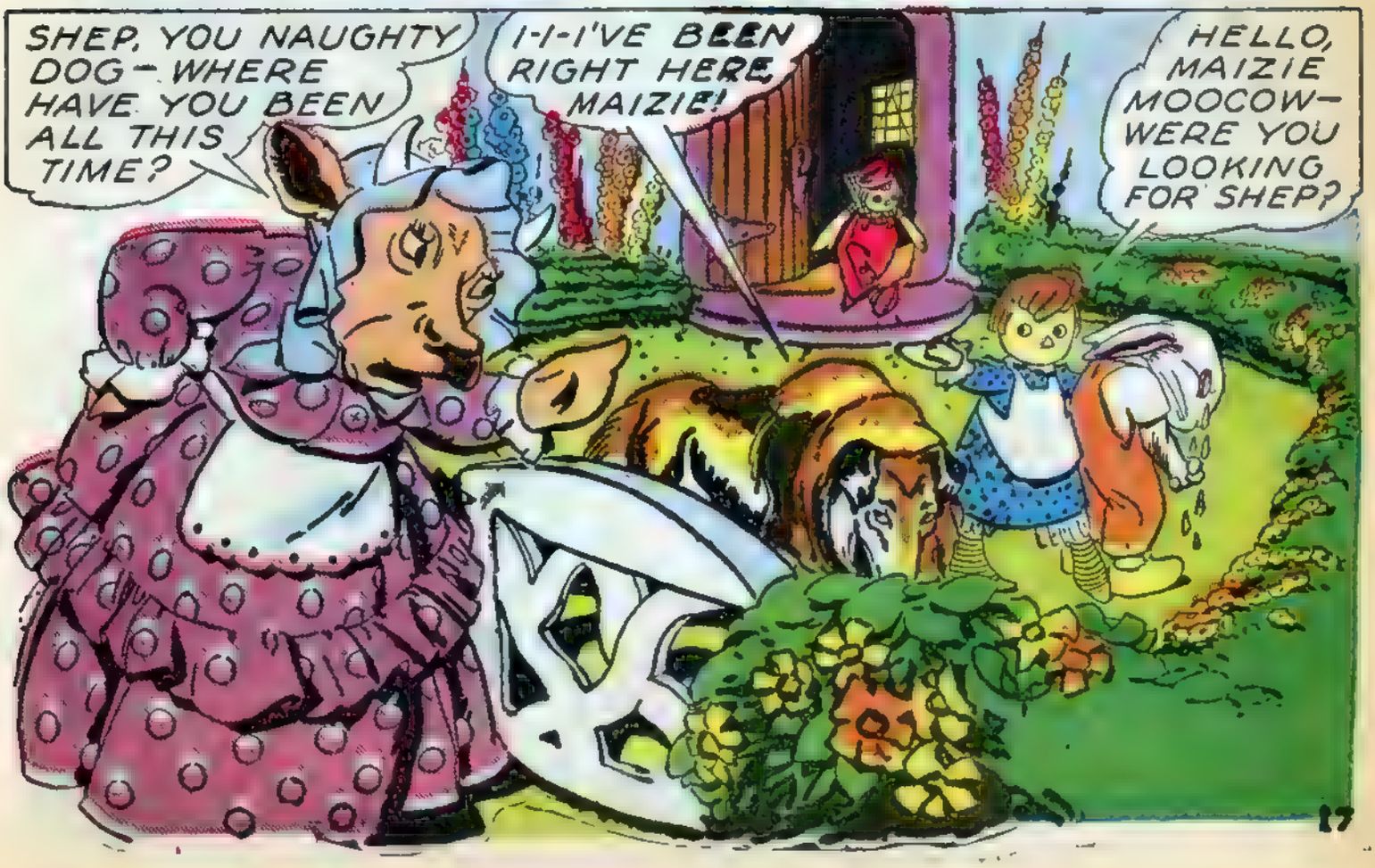

I HOPE HE GETS A STOMACH ACHE THAT WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON – SNIFF-SNIFF!
I GUESS IT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN A STOMACH ACHE TO TEACH A LOONIE SENSE!

OW-W! MY (HIC) MY STOMACH!
HE'S STUCK – WE CAN'T GET HIM THROUGH THE DOOR!
OH DEAR, OH, DEAR! WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT? PULL HARD, ANDY!

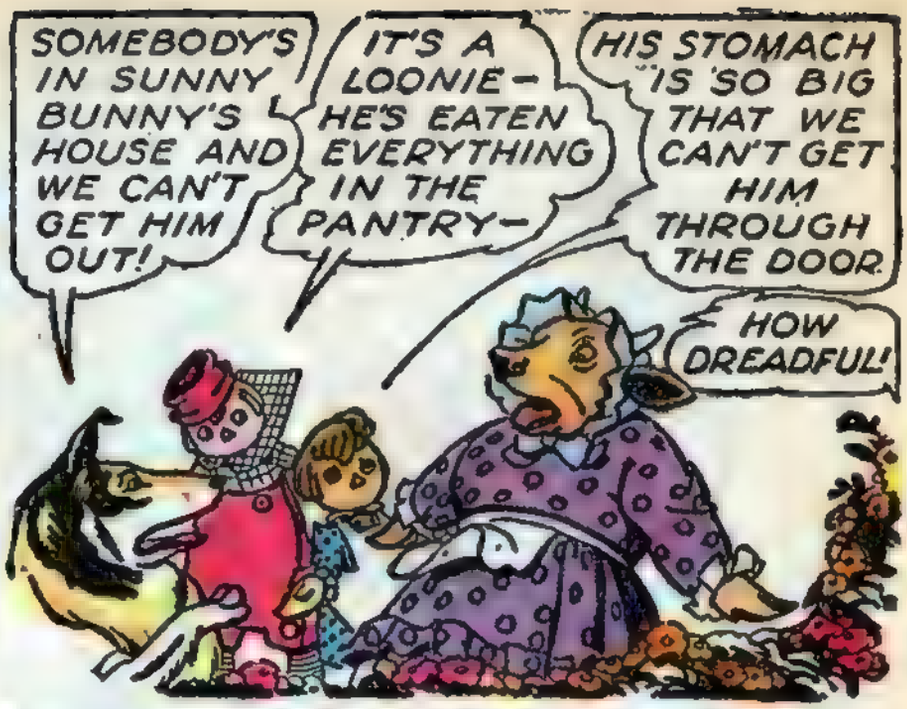

IT'S NO USE, SUNNY! YOU'LL ONLY HURT HIS STOMACH BY PUSHING!

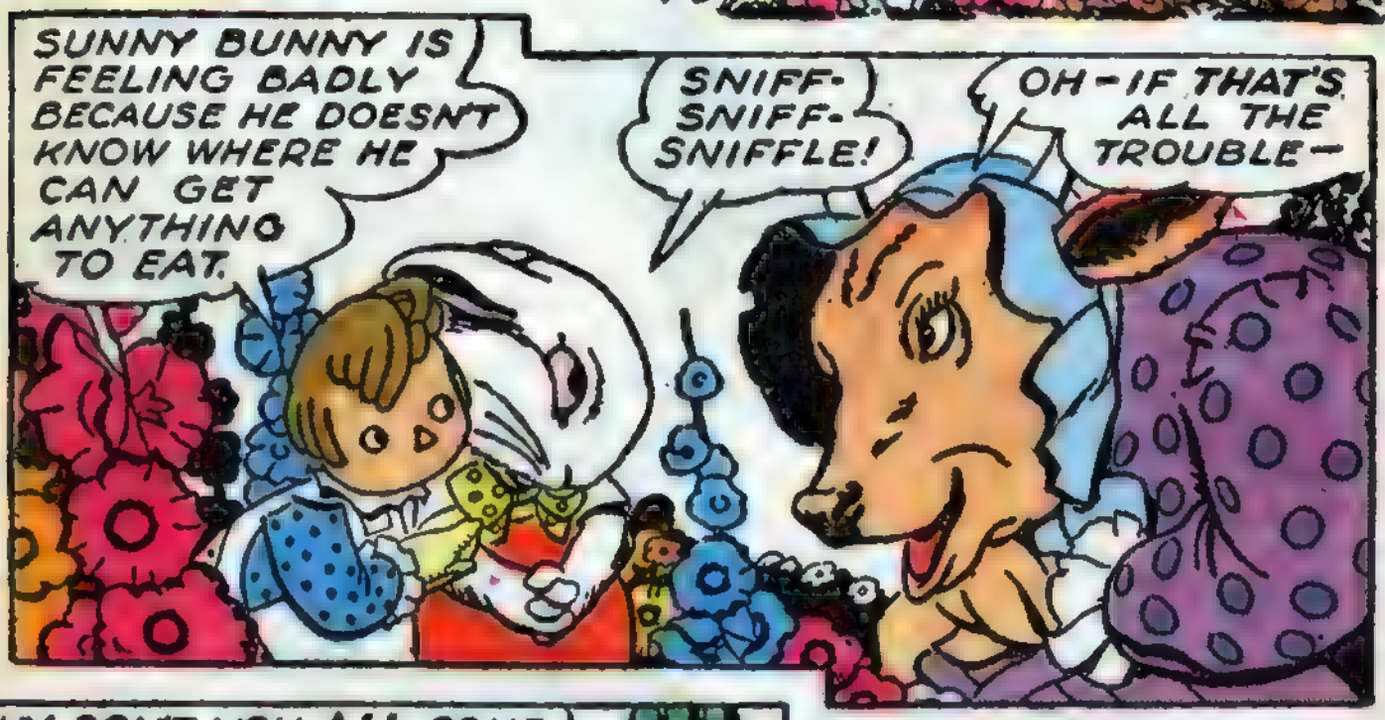
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LEAVE THE LOONIE HERE UNTIL HE GROWS THIN—NOW WIPE YOUR NOSE AND STOP CRYING
BUT WHAT WILL MY MOTHER SAY WHEN SHE COMES HOME? SNIFF-SNIFF-
OOOH-UNH-H! LEMME (HIC) ALONE!


PERHAPS HE'LL BE GONE WHEN YOUR MOTHER RETURNS, SUNNY BUNNY—AND WE'LL FIND YOU SOMETHING TO EAT IN THE MEANTIME
THANK YOU, DEAR RAGGEDY ANN! YOU'RE SO AWFULLY KIND TO EVERYBODY!

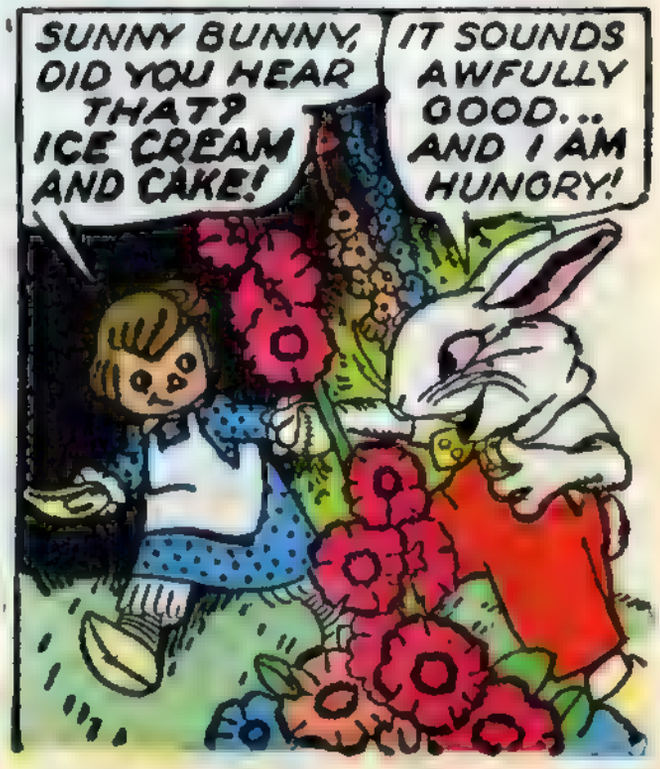

SHEP, YOU NAUGHTY DOG—WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME?
I-I-I'VE BEEN RIGHT HERE, MAIZIE!
HELLO, MAIZIE MOOCOW—WERE YOU LOOKING FOR SHEP?

I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE—BUT TELL ME—WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH SUNNY BUNNY? HE'S BEEN CRYING!


SOMEBODY'S IN SUNNY BUNNY'S HOUSE AND WE CAN'T GET HIM OUT!
IT'S A LOONIE—HE'S EATEN EVERYTHING IN THE PANTRY—
HIS STOMACH IS SO BIG THAT WE CAN'T GET HIM THROUGH THE DOOR.
HOW DREADFUL!


SUNNY BUNNY IS FEELING BADLY BECAUSE HE DOESN'T KNOW WHERE HE CAN GET ANYTHING TO EAT.
SNIFF-SNIFF-SNIFFLE!
OH—IF THAT'S ALL THE TROUBLE—

WHY DON'T YOU ALL COME OVER TO MY HOUSE AND HAVE A PARTY? WE'LL HAVE ICE CREAM AND COOKIES AND ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE!


SUNNY BUNNY, DID YOU HEAR THAT? ICE CREAM AND CAKE!
IT SOUNDS AWFULLY GOOD... AND I AM HUNGRY!

COME ON, EVERYBODY! WE'LL MAKE THIS A REAL HOLIDAY... I'M SO GLAD I FOUND YOU!

SO ARE WE!

YOU BET!

RAH! RAH! RAH!

CAREFUL, CHILDREN— OR YOU'LL FALL IN THE BROOK! JUST FOLLOW ME ACROSS THE STEPPING STONES.

ALWAYS LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP—AND YOU WON'T GET WET!

I CAN TAKE TWO STONES IN ONE JUMP!

SO CAN I!

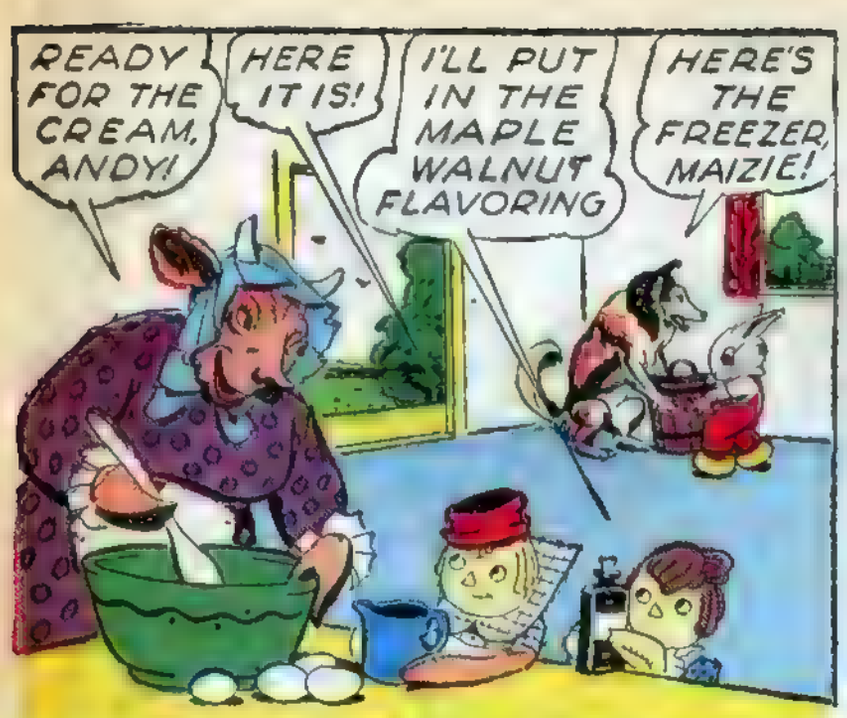
HERE-WE-GO—THROUGH THE BUTTERCUPS—THE BUTTERCUPS—THE BUTTERCUPS! HERE-WE-GO—THROUGH THE BUTTERCUPS TO MAIZIE MOOCOW'S PARTY!

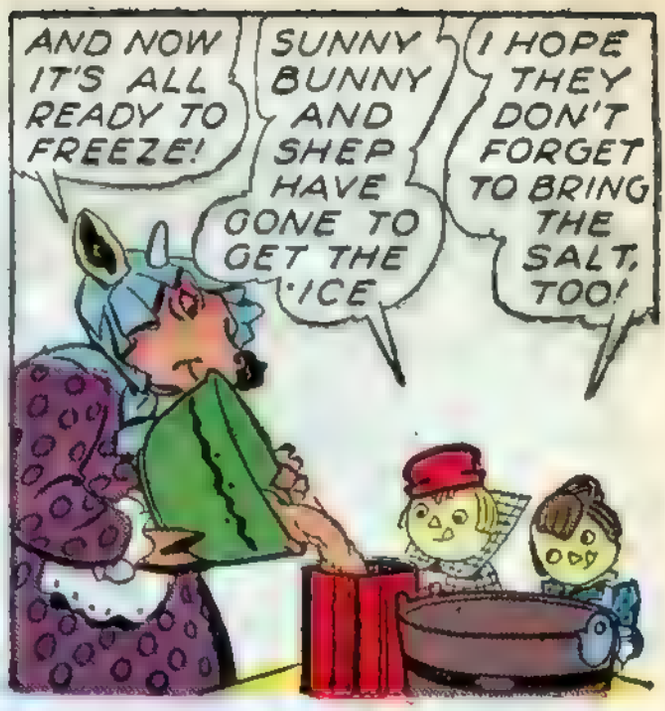
THAT'S A FINE SONG MAIZIE— PLEASE SING IT AGAIN!

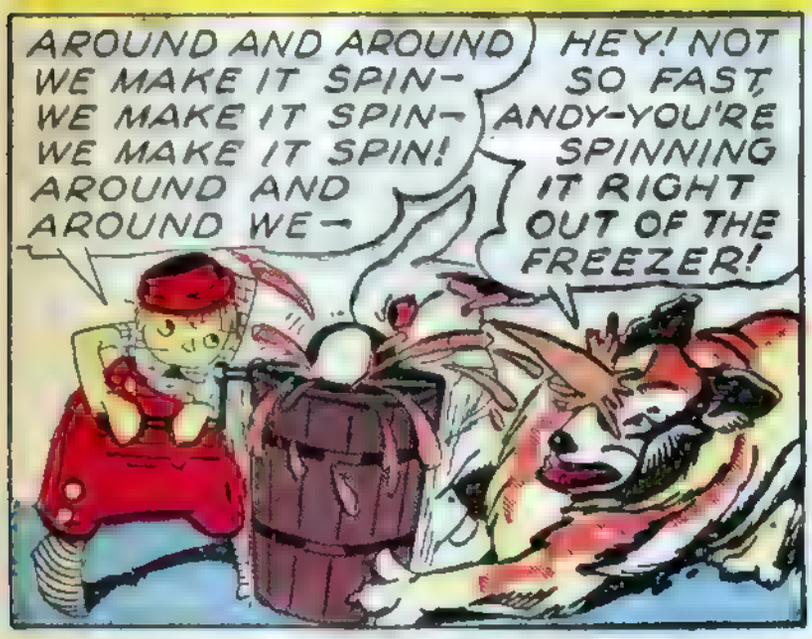
I'LL GET THE ICE CREAM FREEZER!

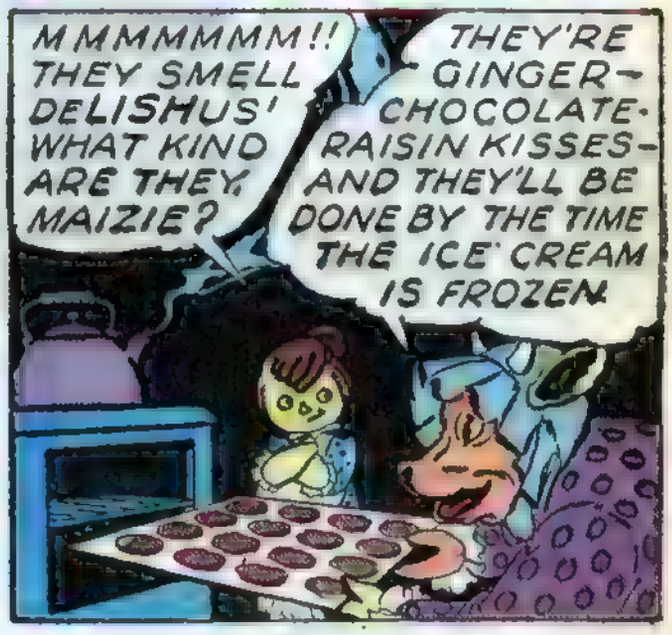
AND I'LL HELP YOU MIX THE ICE CREAM, MAIZIE!

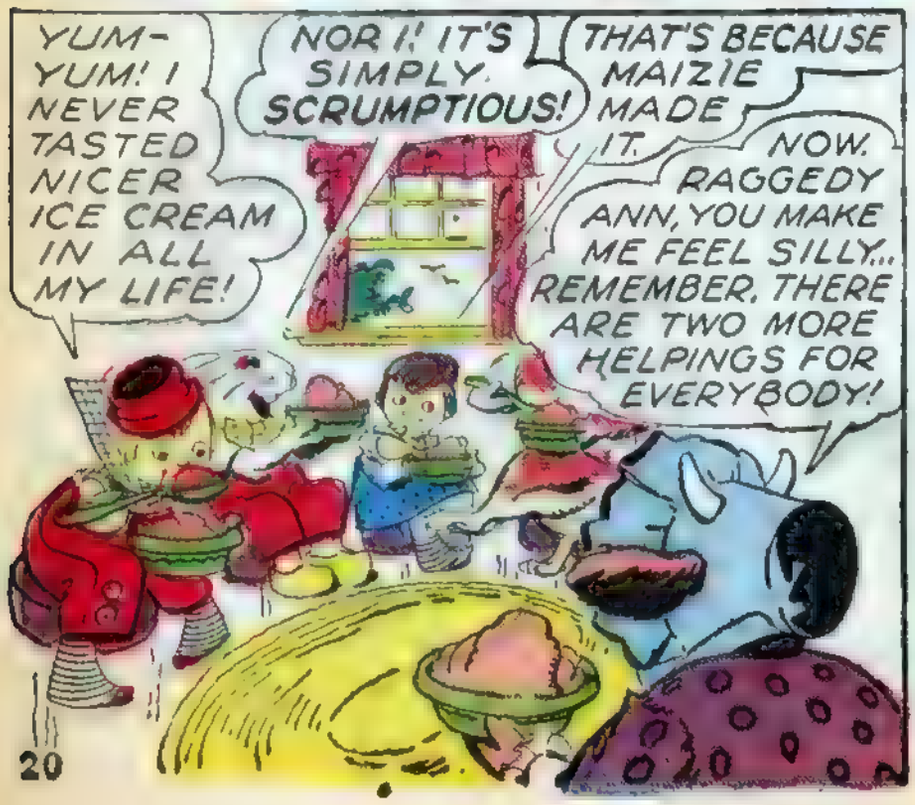
I'LL TURN THE FREEZER!


READY FOR THE CREAM, ANDY!
HERE IT IS!
I'LL PUT IN THE MAPLE WALNUT FLAVORING
HERE'S THE FREEZER, MAIZIE!


AND NOW IT'S ALL READY TO FREEZE!
SUNNY BUNNY AND SHEP HAVE GONE TO GET THE ICE
I HOPE THEY DON'T FORGET TO BRING THE SALT, TOO!


AROUND AND AROUND WE MAKE IT SPIN— WE MAKE IT SPIN— WE MAKE IT SPIN! AROUND AND AROUND WE—
HEY! NOT SO FAST, ANDY—YOU'RE SPINNING IT RIGHT OUT OF THE FREEZER!


MMMMMMM!! THEY SMELL DELISHUS! WHAT KIND ARE THEY, MAIZIE?
THEY'RE GINGER—CHOCOLATE-RAISIN KISSES—AND THEY'LL BE DONE BY THE TIME THE ICE CREAM IS FROZEN.

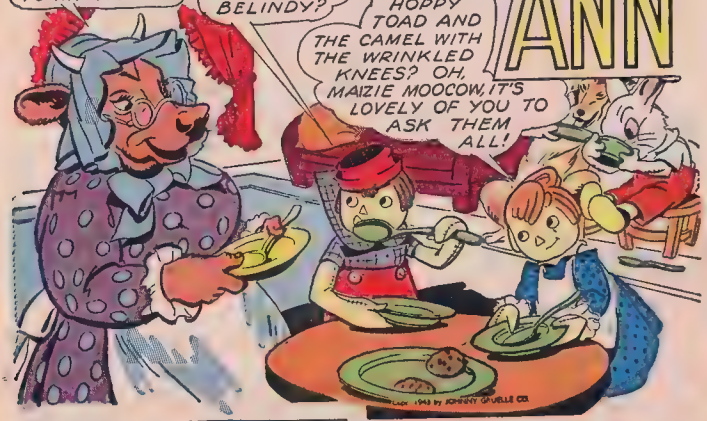

YUM-YUM! I NEVER TASTED NICER ICE CREAM IN ALL MY LIFE!
NOR I! IT'S SIMPLY SCRUMPTIOUS!
THAT'S BECAUSE MAIZIE MADE IT.
NOW, RAGGEDY ANN, YOU MAKE ME FEEL SILLY... REMEMBER, THERE ARE TWO MORE HELPINGS FOR EVERYBODY!

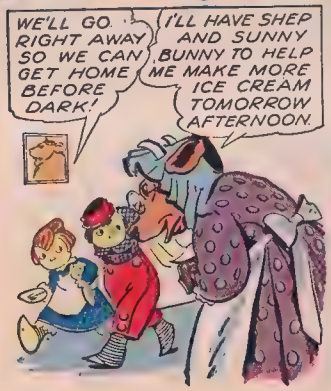
I ONLY WISH BABETTE AND UNCLE CLEM AND PERCY POLICEMAN AND CLEETY AND BELOVED BELINDY WERE ALL HERE TO ENJOY THIS LOVELY PARTY—THAT WOULD MAKE IT ABSOLUTELY PERFECT!

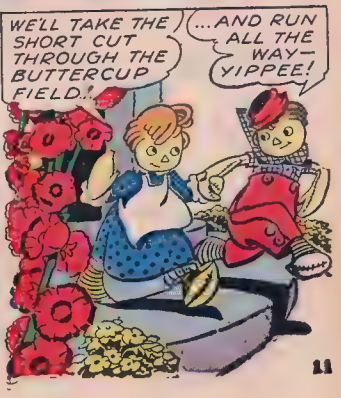
OSWALD
NEW FUNNIES
10¢
JULY
No. 77
BILLY BEE
Lil' Eight-Ball
The Brownies
Felix the Cat
Raggedy Ann and Andy
ANDY PANDA

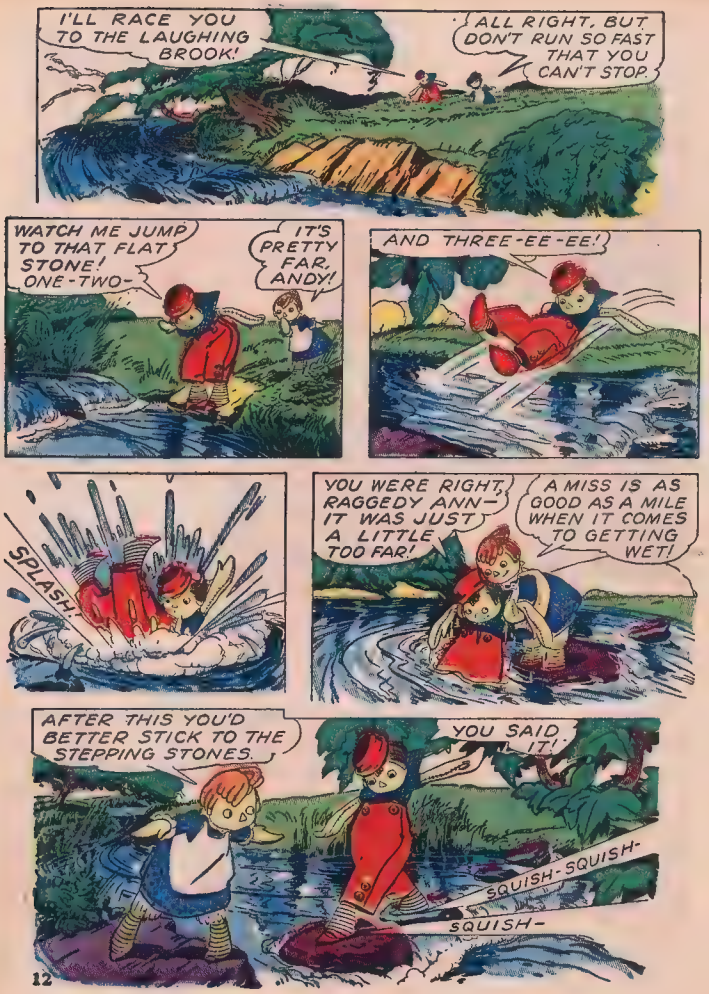
Johnny Gruelle's

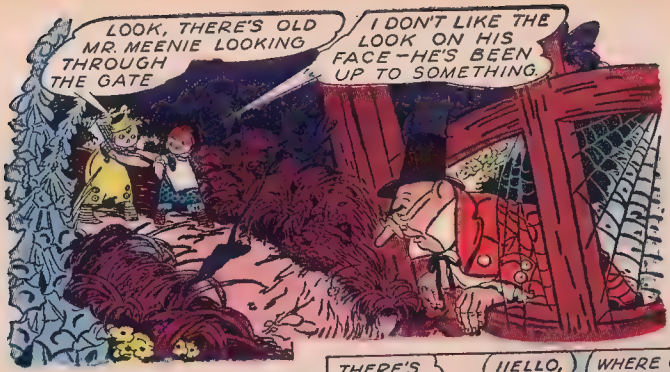
RAGGEDY ANN



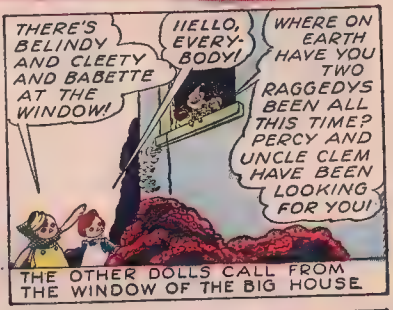




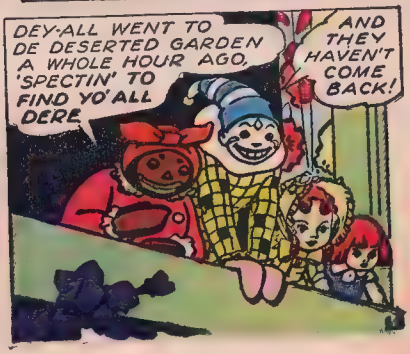

I'LL RACE YOU TO THE LAUGHING BROOK!
ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T RUN SO FAST THAT YOU CAN'T STOP.
WATCH ME JUMP TO THAT FLAT STONE! ONE-TWO-
IT'S PRETTY FAR, ANDY!
AND THREE-EE-EE!
SPLASH!
YOU WERE RIGHT, RAGGEDY ANN— IT WAS JUST A LITTLE TOO FAR!
A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE WHEN IT COMES TO GETTING WET!
AFTER THIS YOU'D BETTER STICK TO THE STEPPING STONES.
YOU SAID IT!
SQUISH-SQUISH-
SQUISH-


LOOK, THERE'S OLD MR. MEENIE LOOKING THROUGH THE GATE
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE—HE'S BEEN UP TO SOMETHING.

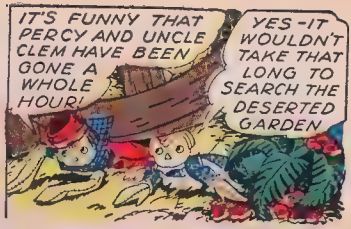
HE'S GONE—NOT THAT ANYBODY CARES.
I WISH I KNEW WHAT HE WAS GRINNING ABOUT.

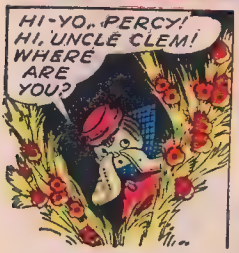

THERE'S BELINDY AND CLEETY AND BABETTE AT THE WINDOW!
HELLO, EVERYBODY!
WHERE ON EARTH HAVE YOU TWO RAGGEDYS BEEN ALL THIS TIME? PERCY AND UNCLE CLEM HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!
THE OTHER DOLLS CALL FROM THE WINDOW OF THE BIG HOUSE.

PERCY AND UNCLE CLEM—LOOKING FOR US?
WHERE DID THEY GO?

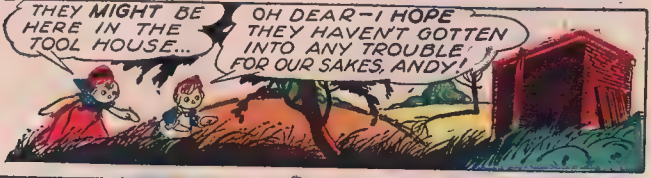

DEY-ALL WENT TO DE DESERTED GARDEN A WHOLE HOUR AGO, 'SPECTIN' TO FIND YO' ALL DERE.
AND THEY HAVEN'T COME BACK!

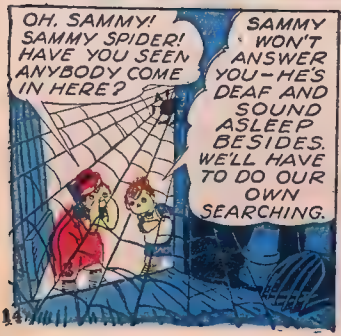
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO FIND THEM QUICK AND TELL THEM THAT--
--WE'RE INVITED TO MAIZIE MOOCOW'S PARTY TOMORROW.


IT'S FUNNY THAT PERCY AND UNCLE CLEM HAVE BEEN GONE A WHOLE HOUR!
YES-IT WOULDN'T TAKE THAT LONG TO SEARCH THE DESERTED GARDEN

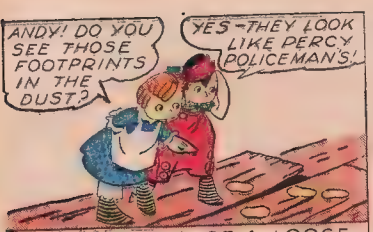

HI-YO, PERCY! HI, UNCLE CLEM! WHERE ARE YOU?

IT CERTAINLY IS FUNNY THAT THEY DON'T ANSWER.
THEY MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN TIRED AND FALLEN ASLEEP - IT'S GETTING DARK.

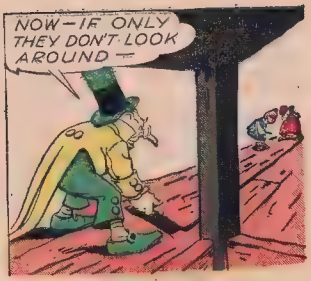

THEY MIGHT BE HERE IN THE TOOL HOUSE...
OH DEAR-I HOPE THEY HAVEN'T GOTTEN INTO ANY TROUBLE, FOR OUR SAKES, ANDY!

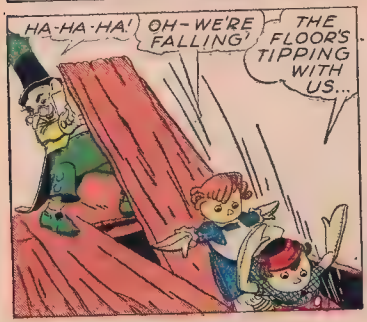

OH, SAMMY! SAMMY SPIDER! HAVE YOU SEEN ANYBODY COME IN HERE?
SAMMY WON'T ANSWER YOU-HE'S DEAF AND SOUND ASLEEP BESIDES. WE'LL HAVE TO DO OUR OWN SEARCHING.

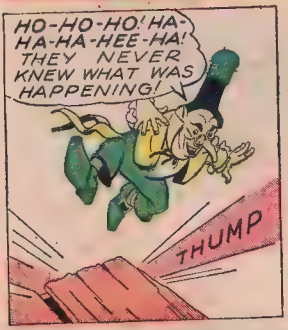
HEE-HEE-HEE! SEARCH ALL YOU PLEASE-YOU WONT FIND ME-OR ANYBODY!



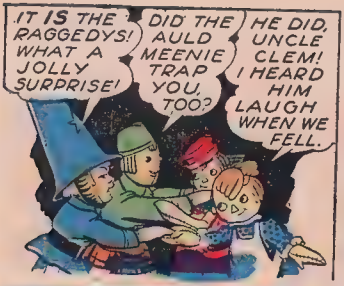
NEAR THE END OF A LOOSE PLANK THE RAGGEDYS FIND THEIR FIRST CLUE.

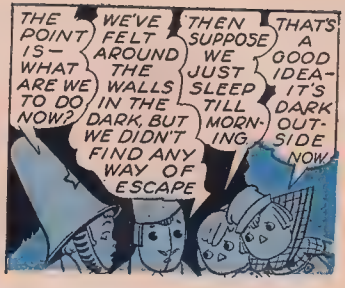


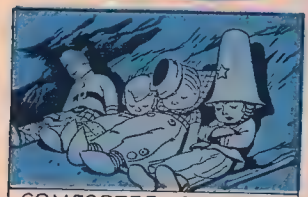




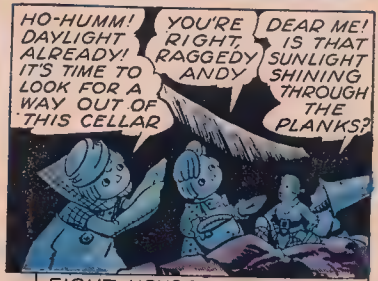
AT THE END OF A FOUR-FOOT DROP THE RAGGEDYS LAND ON A SOFT DIRT FLOOR.



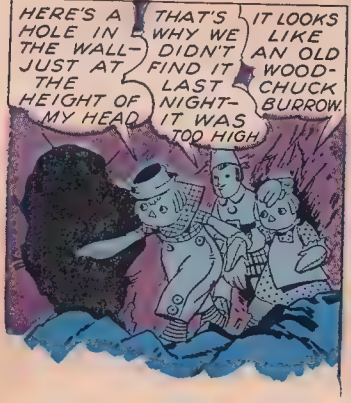


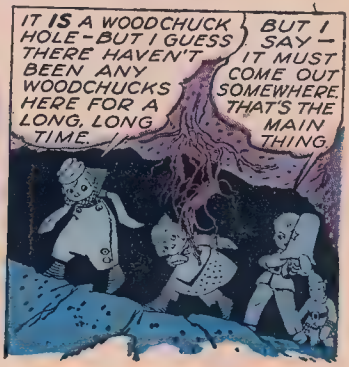


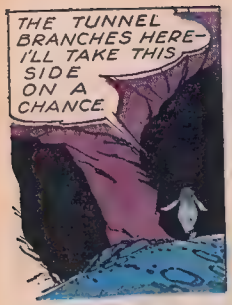
COMFORTED BY THE RAGGEDYS' PRESENCE, UNCLE CLEM AND PERCY SLEEP SOUNDLY THROUGH THE NIGHT.



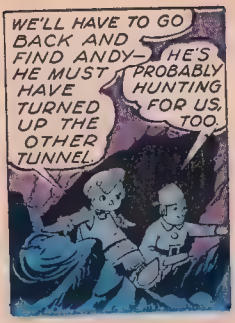
EIGHT HOURS LATER THE DOLLS AWAKE.

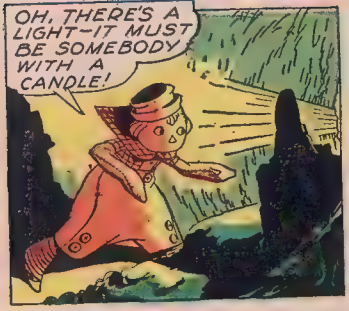




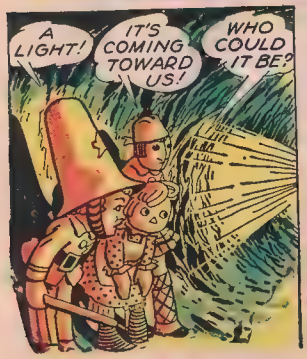

THE TUNNEL BRANCHES HERE— I'LL TAKE THIS SIDE ON A CHANCE.

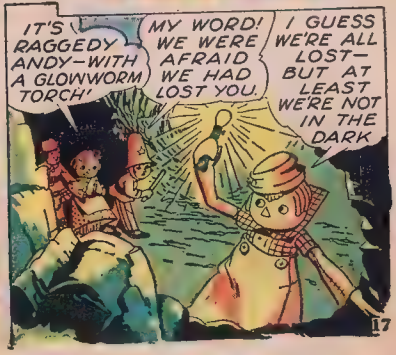
HELLO, PERCY! RAGGEDY ANN!... I DON'T HEAR THEM— THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN THE OTHER BRANCH!

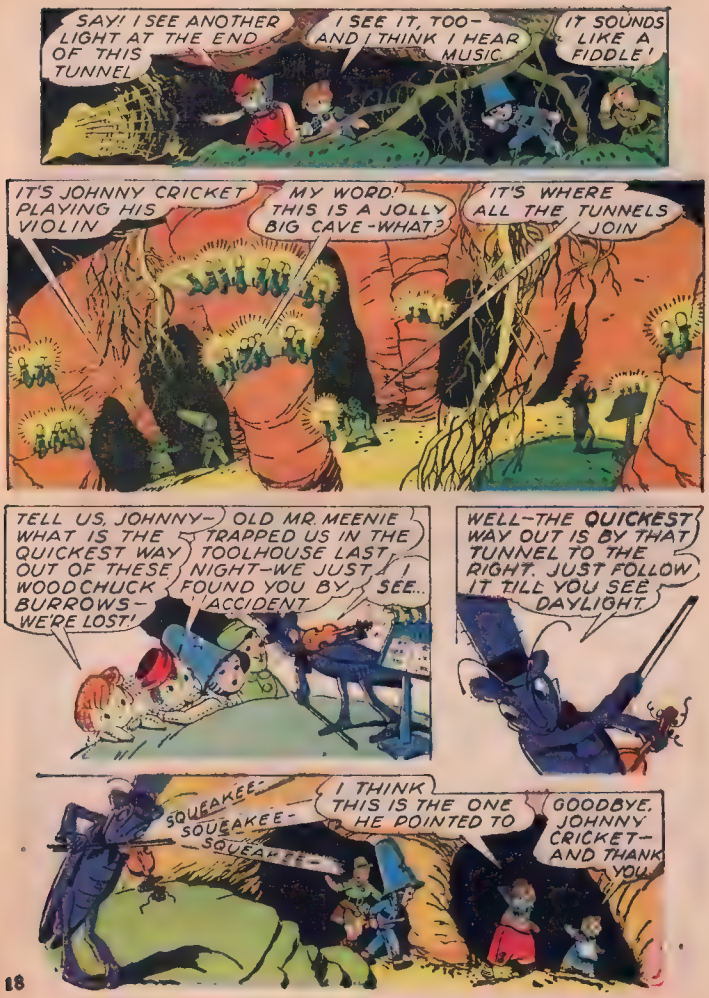

WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND FIND ANDY— HE MUST HAVE TURNED UP THE OTHER TUNNEL.
HE'S PROBABLY HUNTING FOR US, TOO.

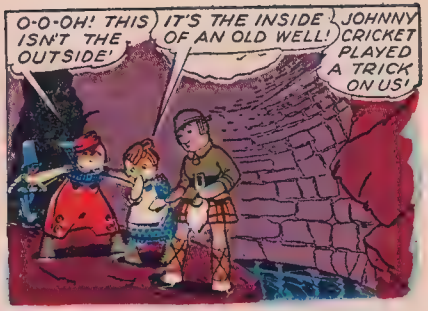

OH, THERE'S A LIGHT—IT MUST BE SOMEBODY WITH A CANDLE!

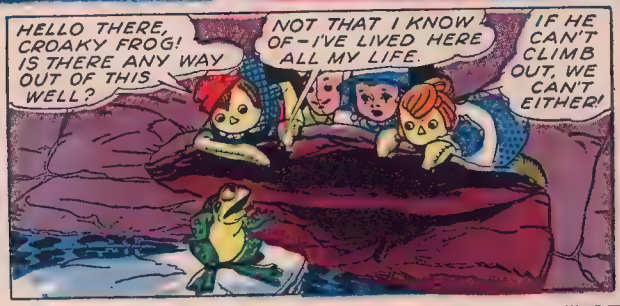
IT'S NOT A CANDLE— IT'S A GLOWWORM! PERHAPS IT WILL HELP ME FIND RAGGEDY ANN AND THE OTHERS.

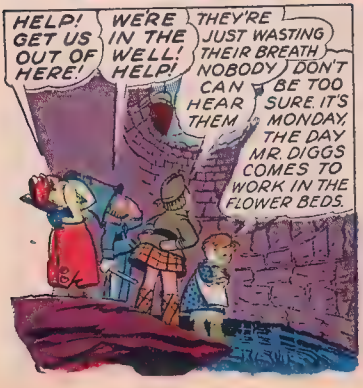

A LIGHT!
IT'S COMING TOWARD US!
WHO COULD IT BE?

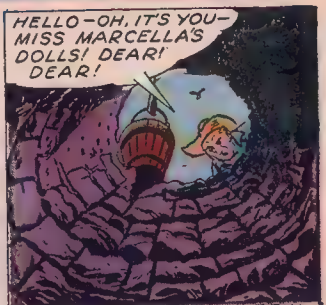

IT'S RAGGEDY ANDY—WITH A GLOWWORM TORCH!
MY WORD! WE WERE AFRAID WE HAD LOST YOU.
I GUESS WE'RE ALL LOST— BUT AT LEAST WE'RE NOT IN THE DARK


SAY! I SEE ANOTHER LIGHT AT THE END OF THIS TUNNEL
I SEE IT, TOO— AND I THINK I HEAR MUSIC
IT SOUNDS LIKE A FIDDLE!
IT'S JOHNNY CRICKET PLAYING HIS VIOLIN
MY WORD! THIS IS A JOLLY BIG CAVE—WHAT?
IT'S WHERE ALL THE TUNNELS JOIN
TELL US, JOHNNY— WHAT IS THE QUICKEST WAY OUT OF THESE WOODCHUCK BURROWS— WE'RE LOST!
OLD MR. MEENIE TRAPPED US IN THE TOOLHOUSE LAST NIGHT—WE JUST FOUND YOU BY ACCIDENT
I SEE...
WELL—THE QUICKEST WAY OUT IS BY THAT TUNNEL TO THE RIGHT. JUST FOLLOW IT TILL YOU SEE DAYLIGHT.
SQUEAKEE—
SQUEAKEE—
SQUEAKEE—
I THINK THIS IS THE ONE HE POINTED TO
GOODBYE, JOHNNY CRICKET— AND THANK YOU.

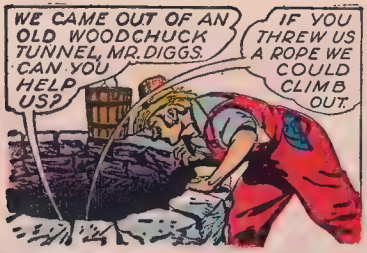




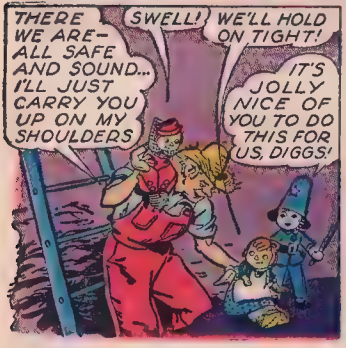


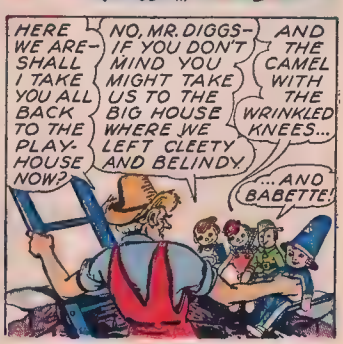


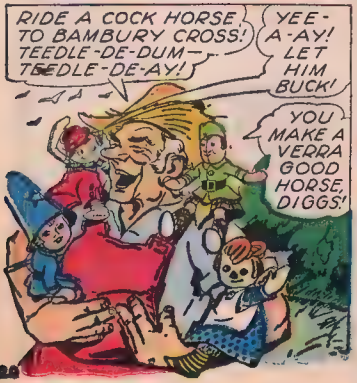
SURE ENOUGH, IN A FEW MOMENTS THE ROUND, RED FACE OF MR. DIGGS APPEARS AT THE TOP OF THE WELL.


WE CAME OUT OF AN OLD WOODCHUCK TUNNEL, MR. DIGGS. CAN YOU HELP US?
IF YOU THREW US A ROPE WE COULD CLIMB OUT.

I'LL DO BETTER THAN THROW YOU A ROPE— I'LL CLIMB DOWN AND TAKE YOU OUT.


THERE WE ARE— ALL SAFE AND SOUND... I'LL JUST CARRY YOU UP ON MY SHOULDERS
SWELL!
WE'LL HOLD ON TIGHT!
IT'S JOLLY NICE OF YOU TO DO THIS FOR US, DIGGS!


HERE WE ARE— SHALL I TAKE YOU ALL BACK TO THE PLAY-HOUSE NOW?
NO, MR. DIGGS— IF YOU DON'T MIND YOU MIGHT TAKE US TO THE BIG HOUSE WHERE WE LEFT CLEETY AND BELINDY.
AND THE CAMEL WITH THE WRINKLED KNEES...
...AND BABETTE!


RIDE A COCK HORSE TO BAMBURY CROSS! TEEDLE-DE-DUM— TEEDLE-DE-AY!
YEE-A-AY! LET HIM BUCK!
YOU MAKE A VERRA GOOD HORSE, DIGGS!

THERE YOU ARE, LITTLE FRIENDS— ALL TOGETHER AGAIN!
OH, THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH, MR DIGGS!
HI-YAH, FOLK'S! WE'VE HAD A SWELL TIME!
AH'S SHO GLAD TO HEAH DAT! WE BEEN POW'FUL WORRIED 'BOUT YOU-ALL! YASSUH, RAGGEDY ANDY!

NEW FUNNIES

10¢ 194

AUGUST
No. 78

OSWALD

RAGGEDY ANN

FELIX THE CAT

RAGGEDY ANDY

LI'L EIGHT BALL

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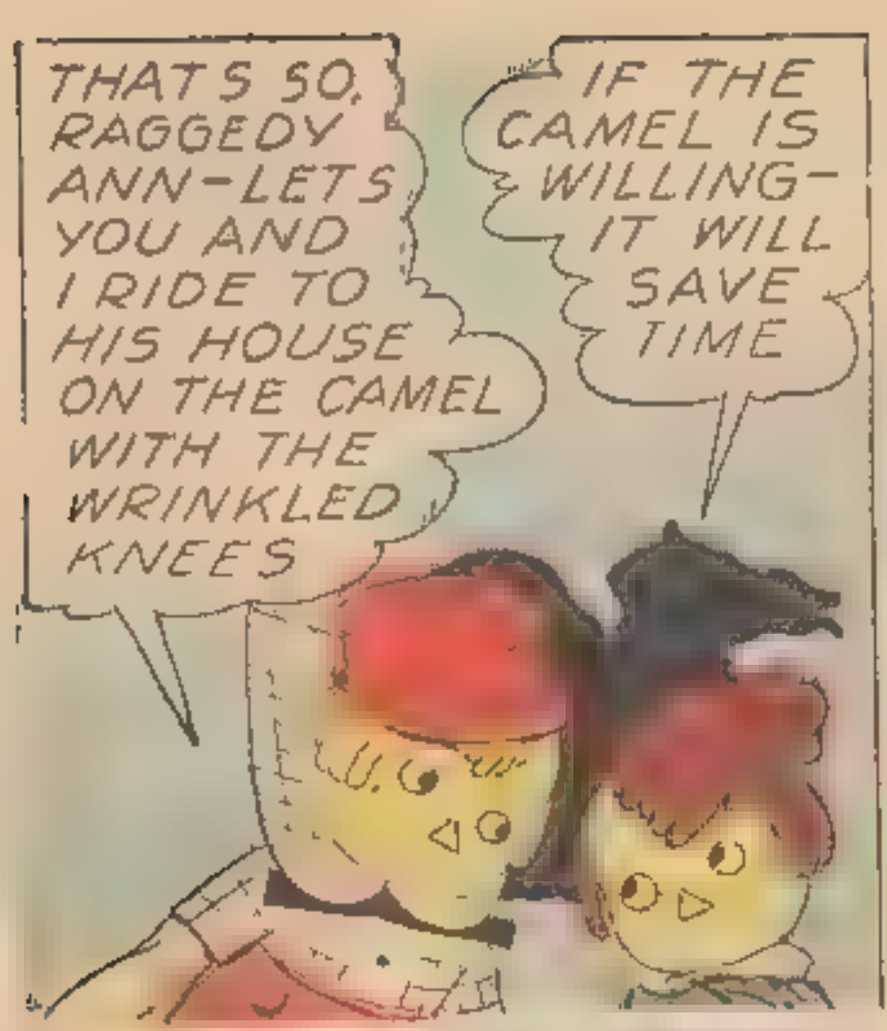
Enjoy THE SHOW

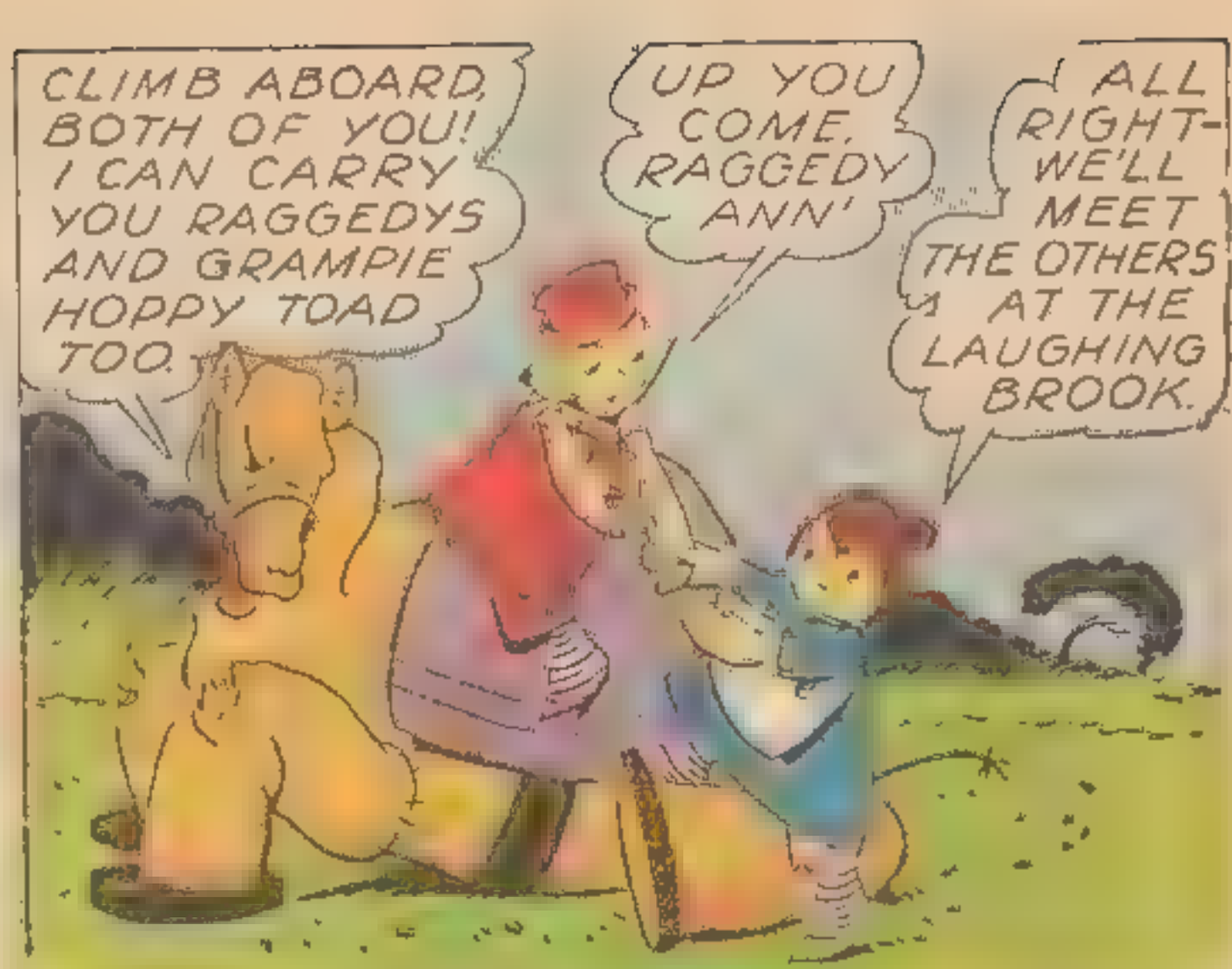
20 DEGREES COOLER INSIDE

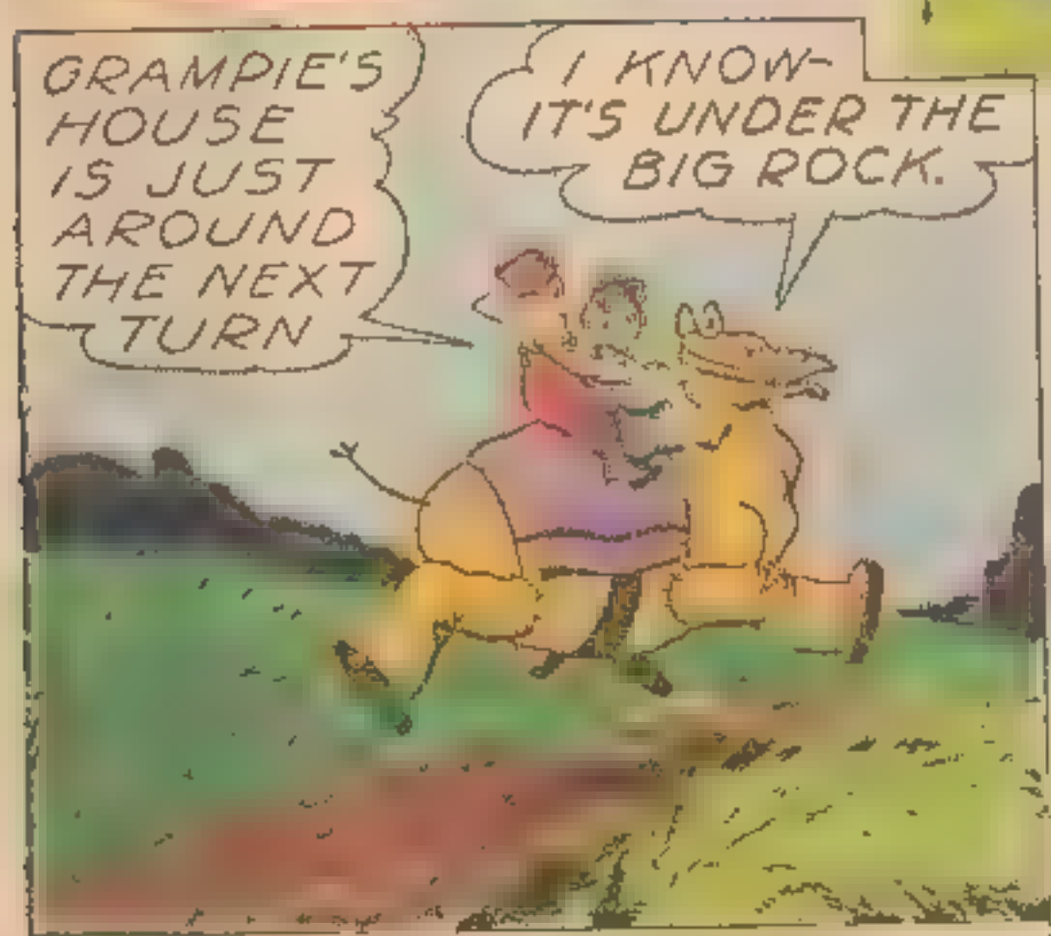
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

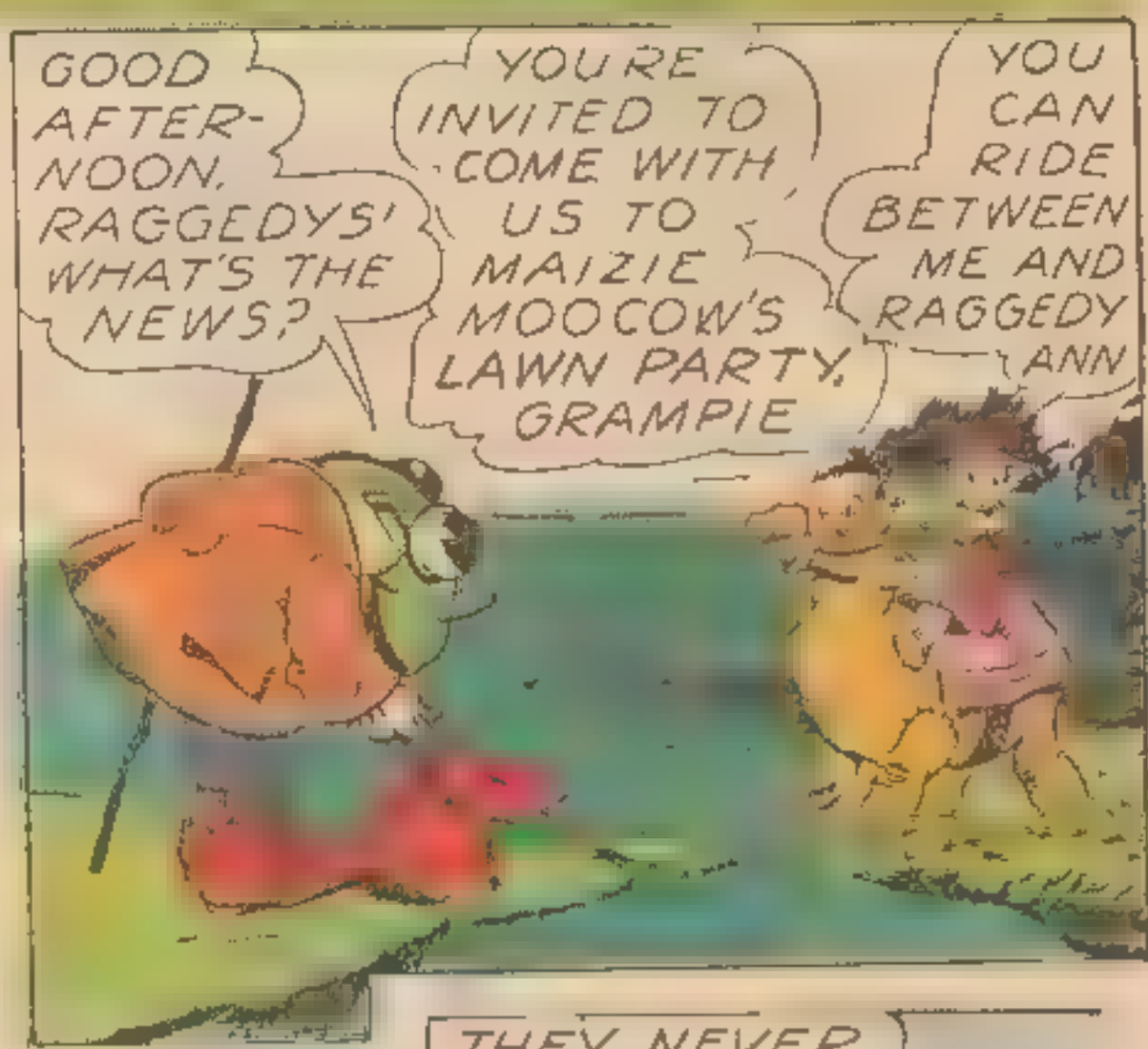
RAGGEDY ANN

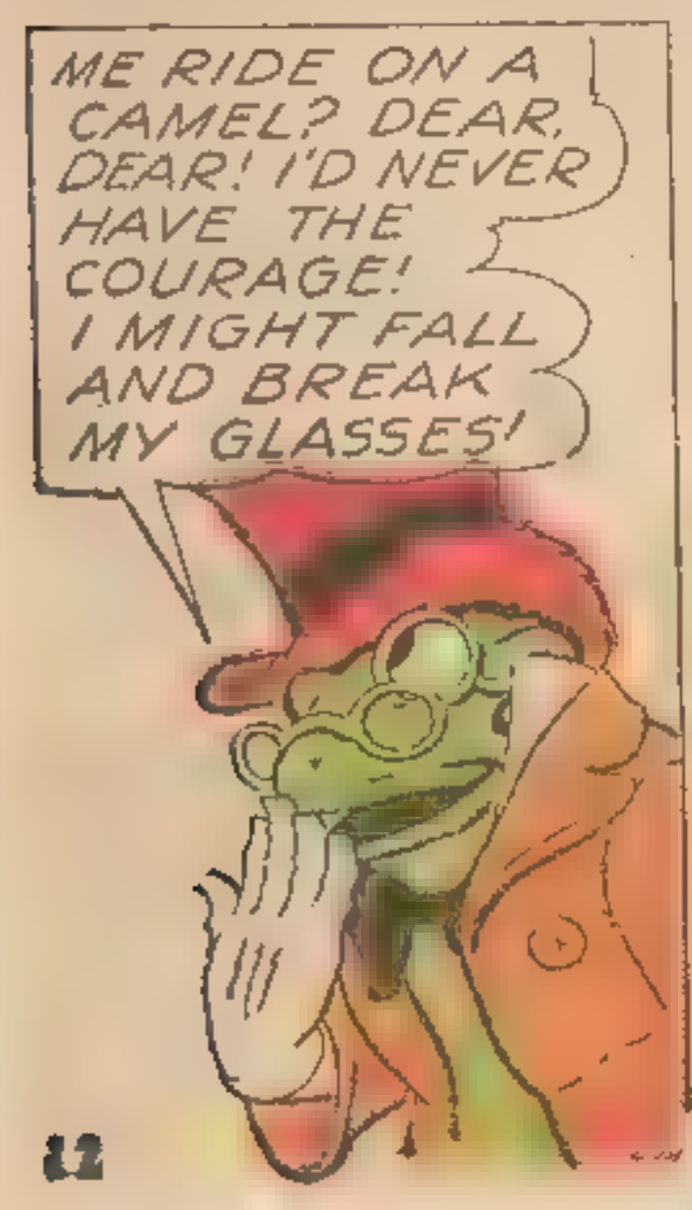
AT TWO O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON THE DOLLS LEAVE THE BIG HOUSE BY THE WINDOW.


THAT'S SO, RAGGEDY ANN—LETS YOU AND I RIDE TO HIS HOUSE ON THE CAMEL WITH THE WRINKLED KNEES
IF THE CAMEL IS WILLING—IT WILL SAVE TIME


CLIMB ABOARD, BOTH OF YOU! I CAN CARRY YOU RAGGEDYS AND GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD TOO.
UP YOU COME, RAGGEDY ANN!
ALL RIGHT—WE'LL MEET THE OTHERS AT THE LAUGHING BROOK.

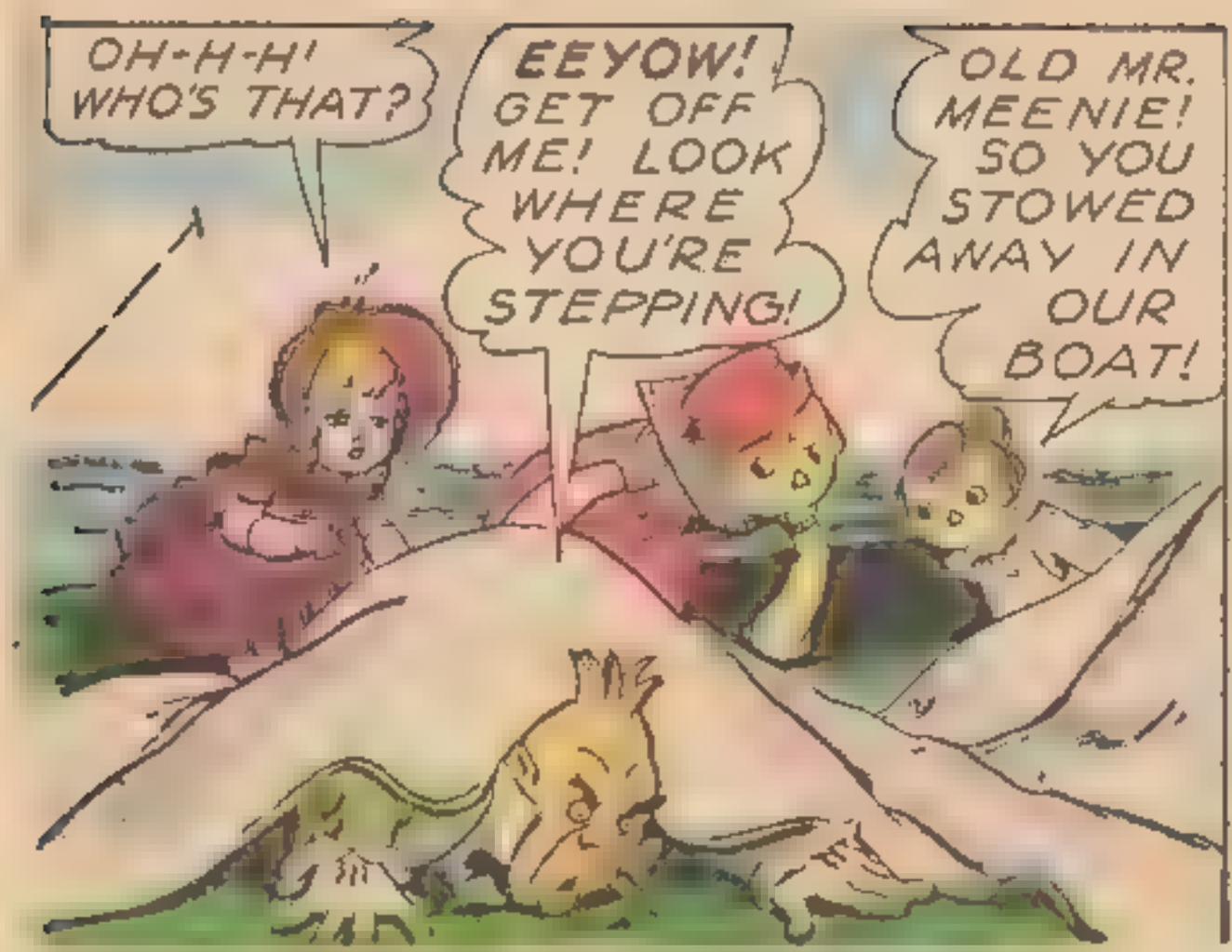

GRAMPIE'S HOUSE IS JUST AROUND THE NEXT TURN
I KNOW—IT'S UNDER THE BIG ROCK.
IN NO TIME AT ALL, THE CAMEL REACHES THE OLD BRICK PATH IN THE DESERTED GARDEN

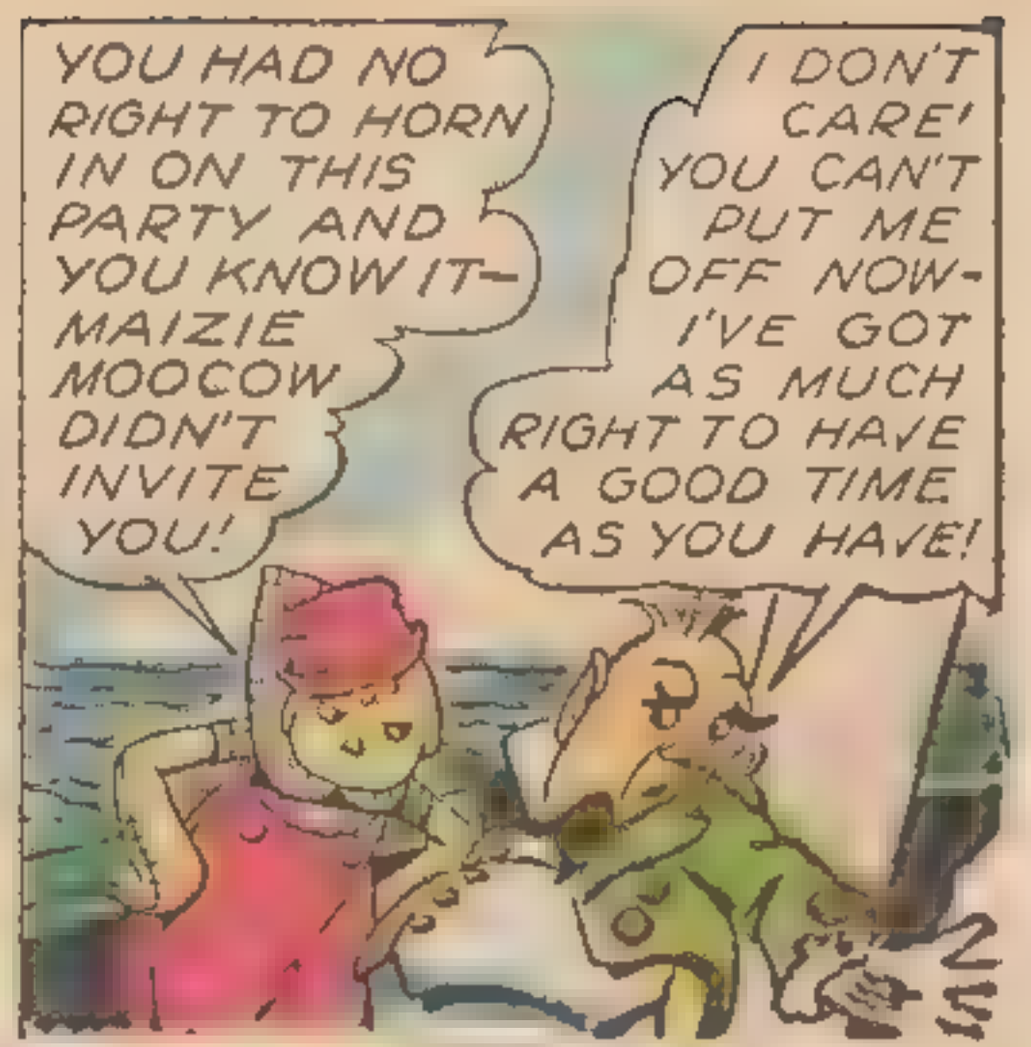

GOOD AFTER-NOON, RAGGEDYS! WHAT'S THE NEWS?
YOU'RE INVITED TO COME WITH US TO MAIZIE MOOCOW'S LAWN PARTY. GRAMPIE
YOU CAN RIDE BETWEEN ME AND RAGGEDY ANN

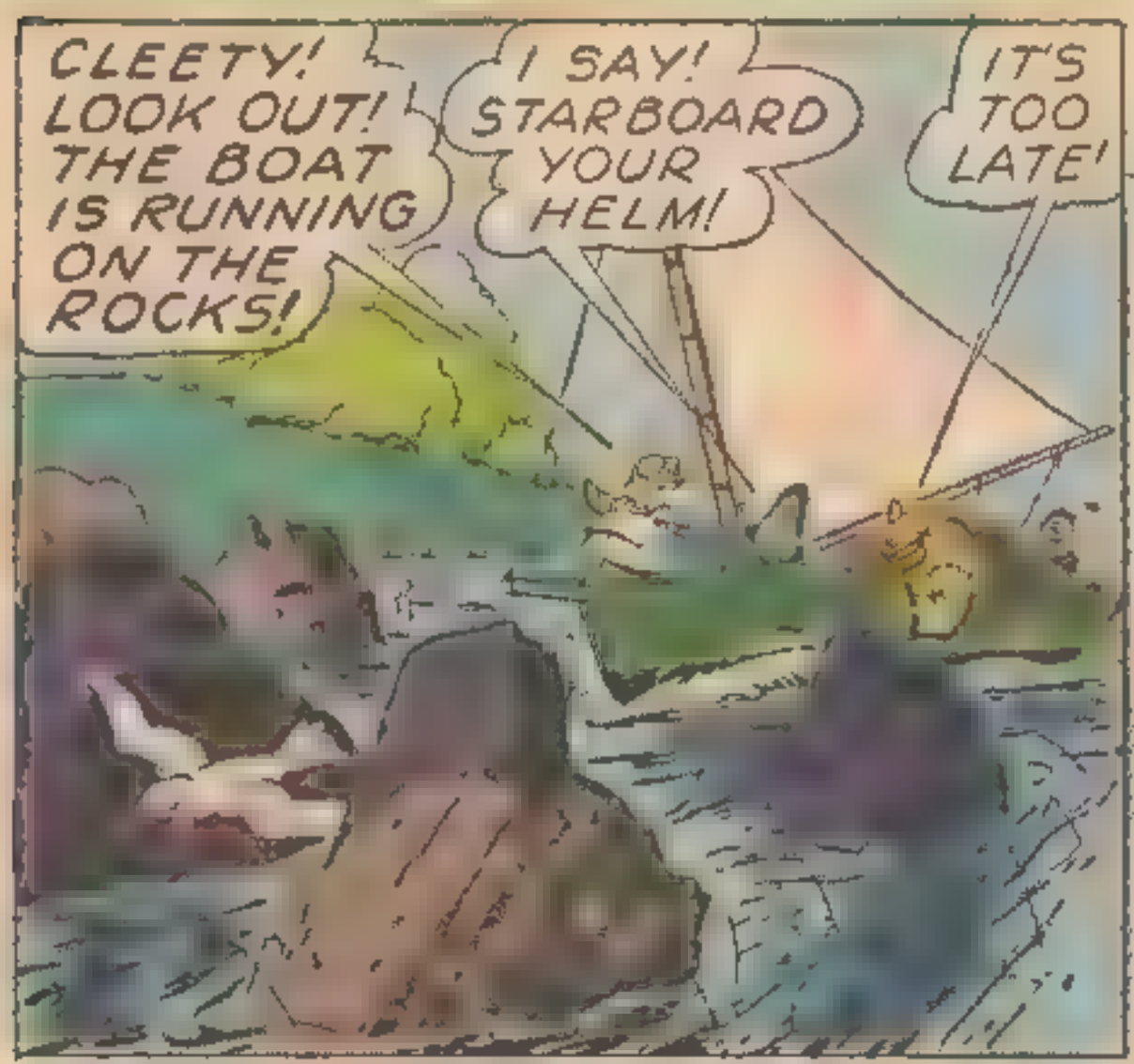

ME RIDE ON A CAMEL? DEAR, DEAR! I'D NEVER HAVE THE COURAGE! I MIGHT FALL AND BREAK MY GLASSES!

COME ON, GRAMPIE! WE'LL ONLY RIDE AS FAR AS THE LAUGHING BROOK FROM THERE WE'LL GO IN MARCELLA'S SAILBOAT.
HUMMMM!

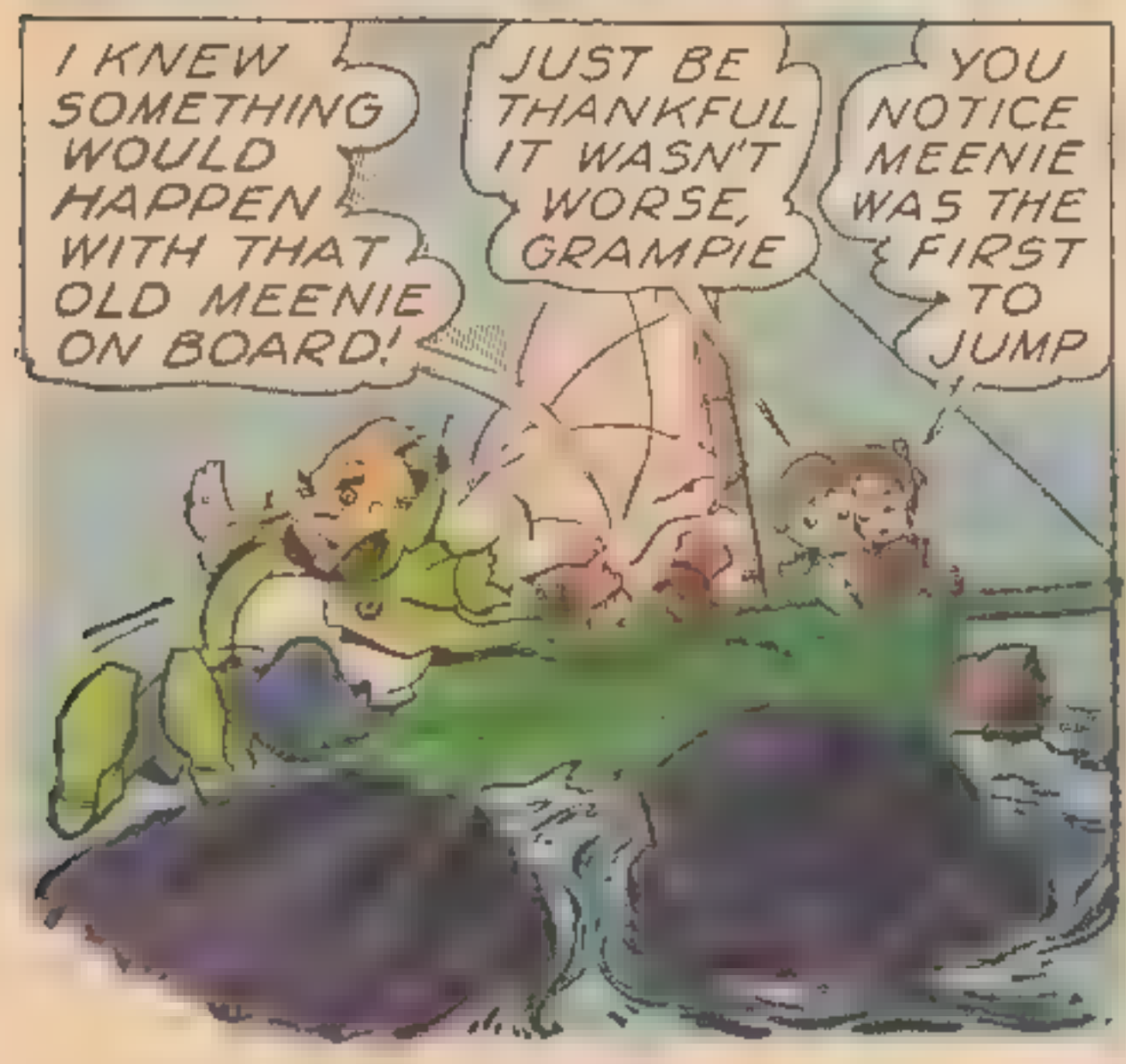
THEY NEVER THOUGHT TO INVITE ME—BUT I'LL FOOL 'EM!
OLD MR MEANIE HAS PLANS OF HIS OWN.


OH-H-H! WHO'S THAT?
EEYOW! GET OFF ME! LOOK WHERE YOU'RE STEPPING!
OLD MR. MEENIE! SO YOU STOWED AWAY IN OUR BOAT!

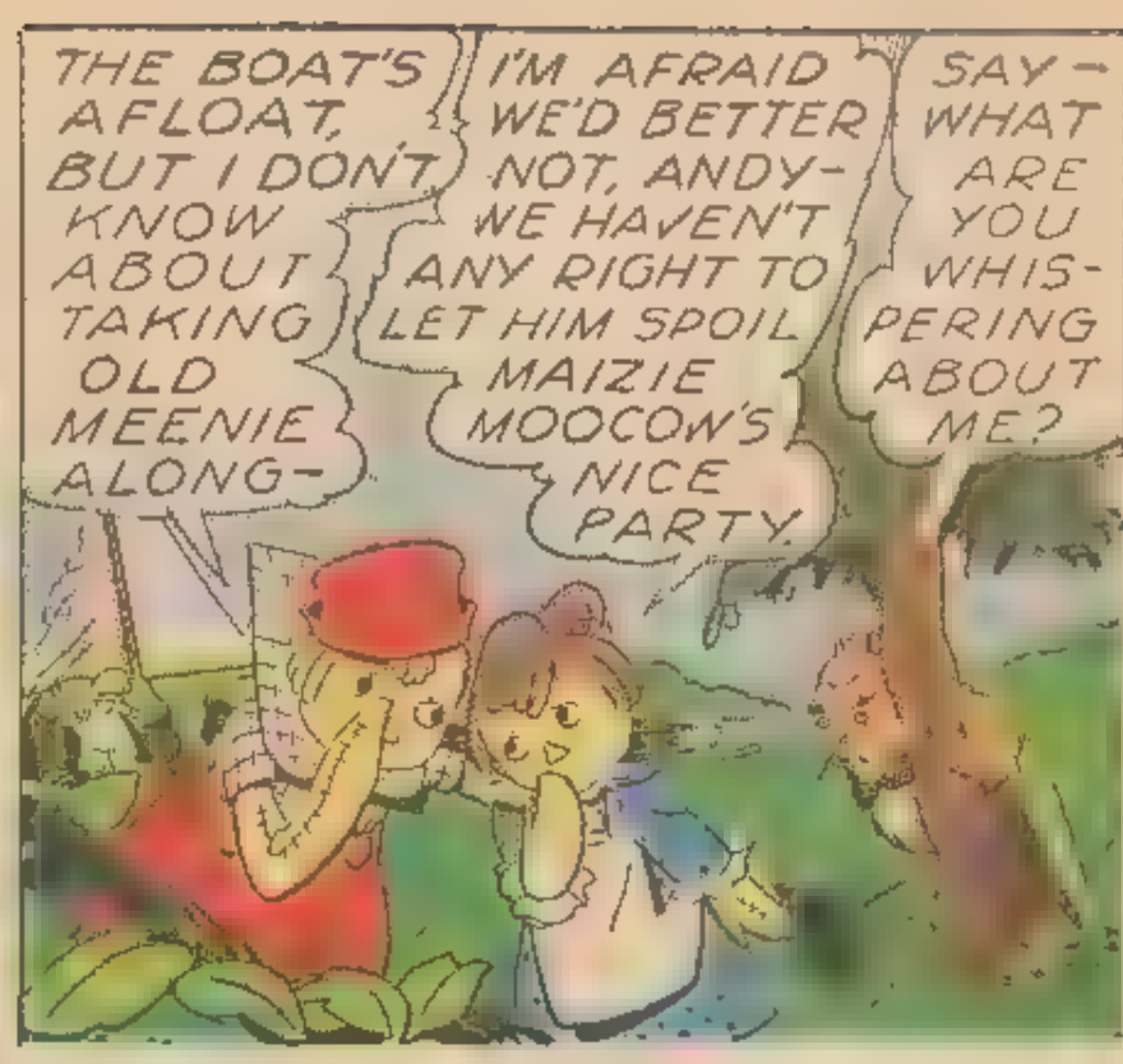

YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO HORN IN ON THIS PARTY AND YOU KNOW IT— MAIZIE MOOCOW DIDN'T INVITE YOU!
I DON'T CARE! YOU CAN'T PUT ME OFF NOW- I'VE GOT AS MUCH RIGHT TO HAVE A GOOD TIME AS YOU HAVE!

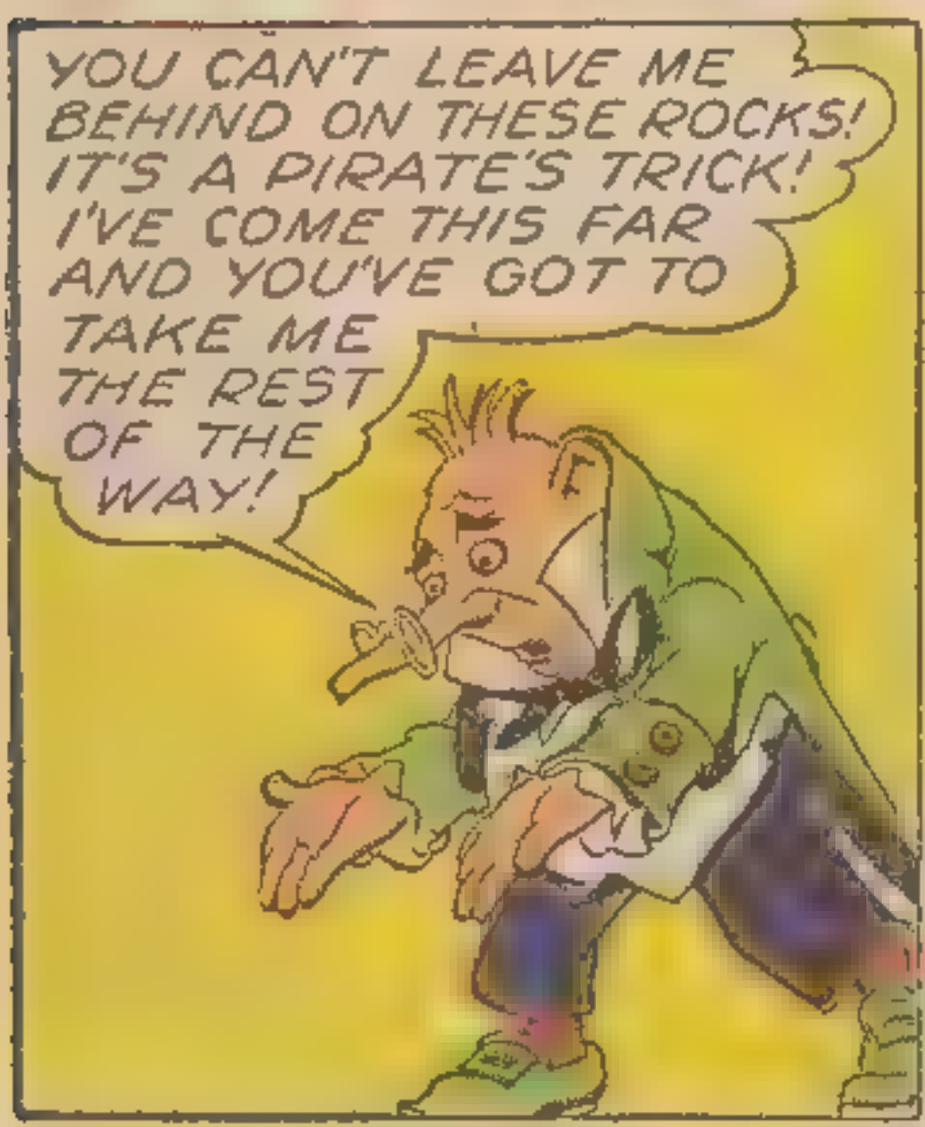

CLEETY! LOOK OUT! THE BOAT IS RUNNING ON THE ROCKS!
I SAY! STARBOARD YOUR HELM!
IT'S TOO LATE!

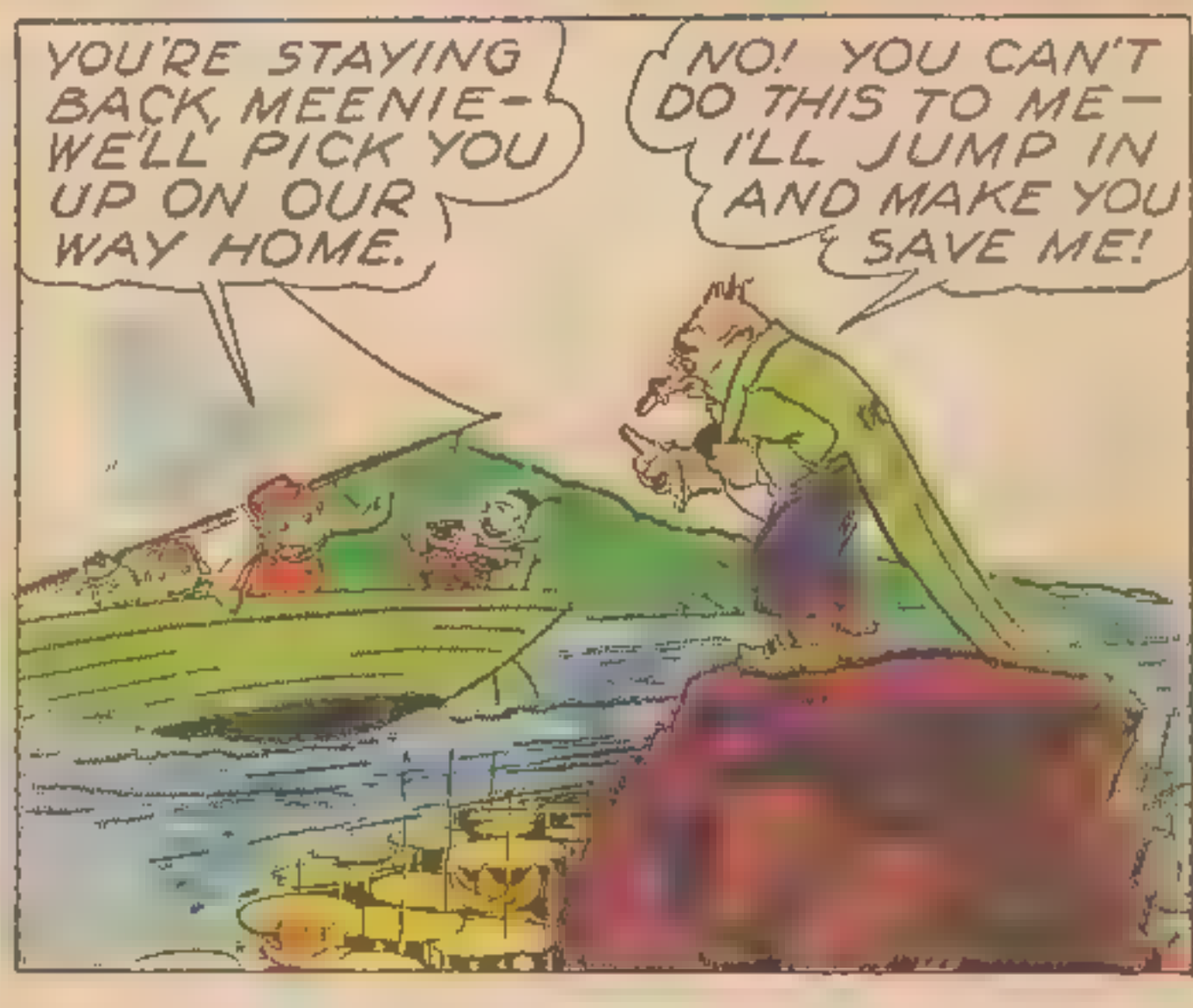
HOLD HARD!
OH, DEAR!
BUMP!

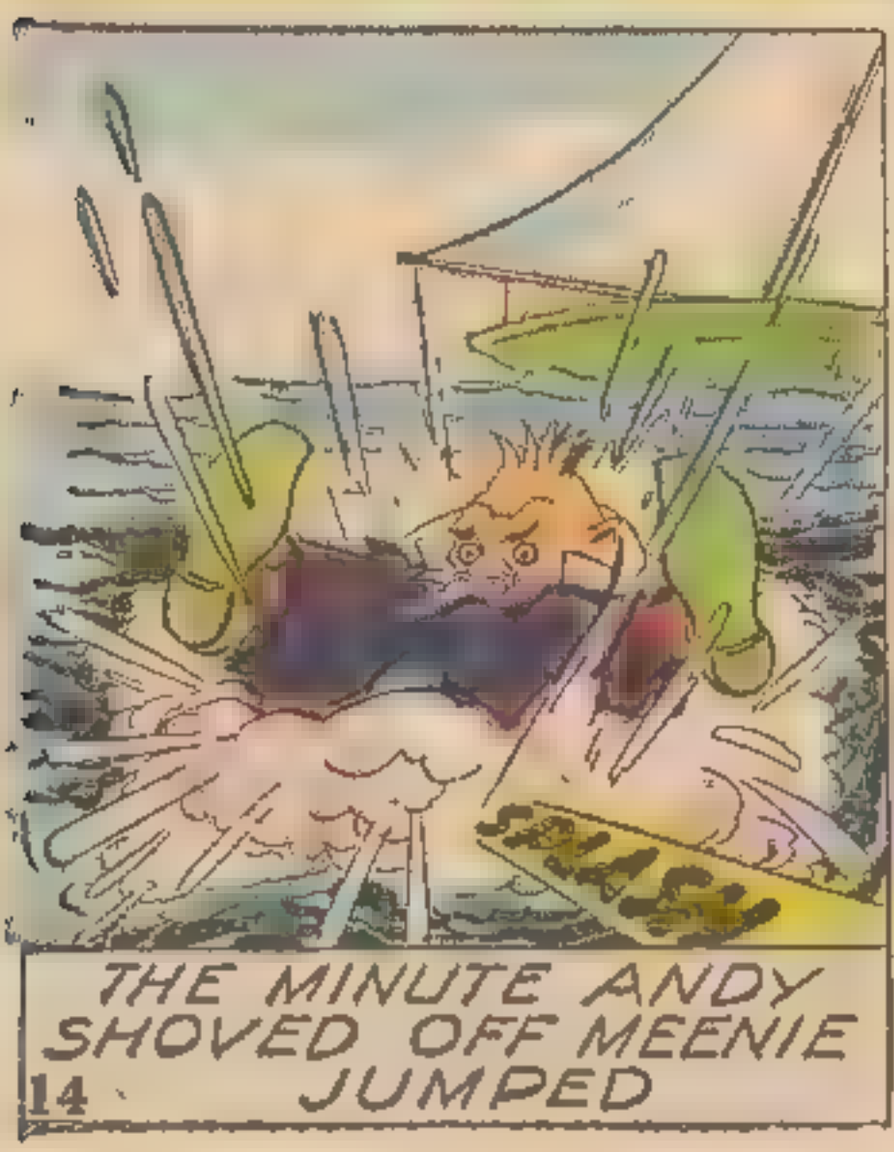

I KNEW SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN WITH THAT OLD MEENIE ON BOARD!
JUST BE THANKFUL IT WASN'T WORSE, GRAMPIE
YOU NOTICE MEENIE WAS THE FIRST TO JUMP

NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? THE BOW IS WEDGED BETWEEN THESE TWO ROCKS
IF YOU BOYS PUSH HARD ENOUGH I THINK YOU CAN SHOVE HER OFF.

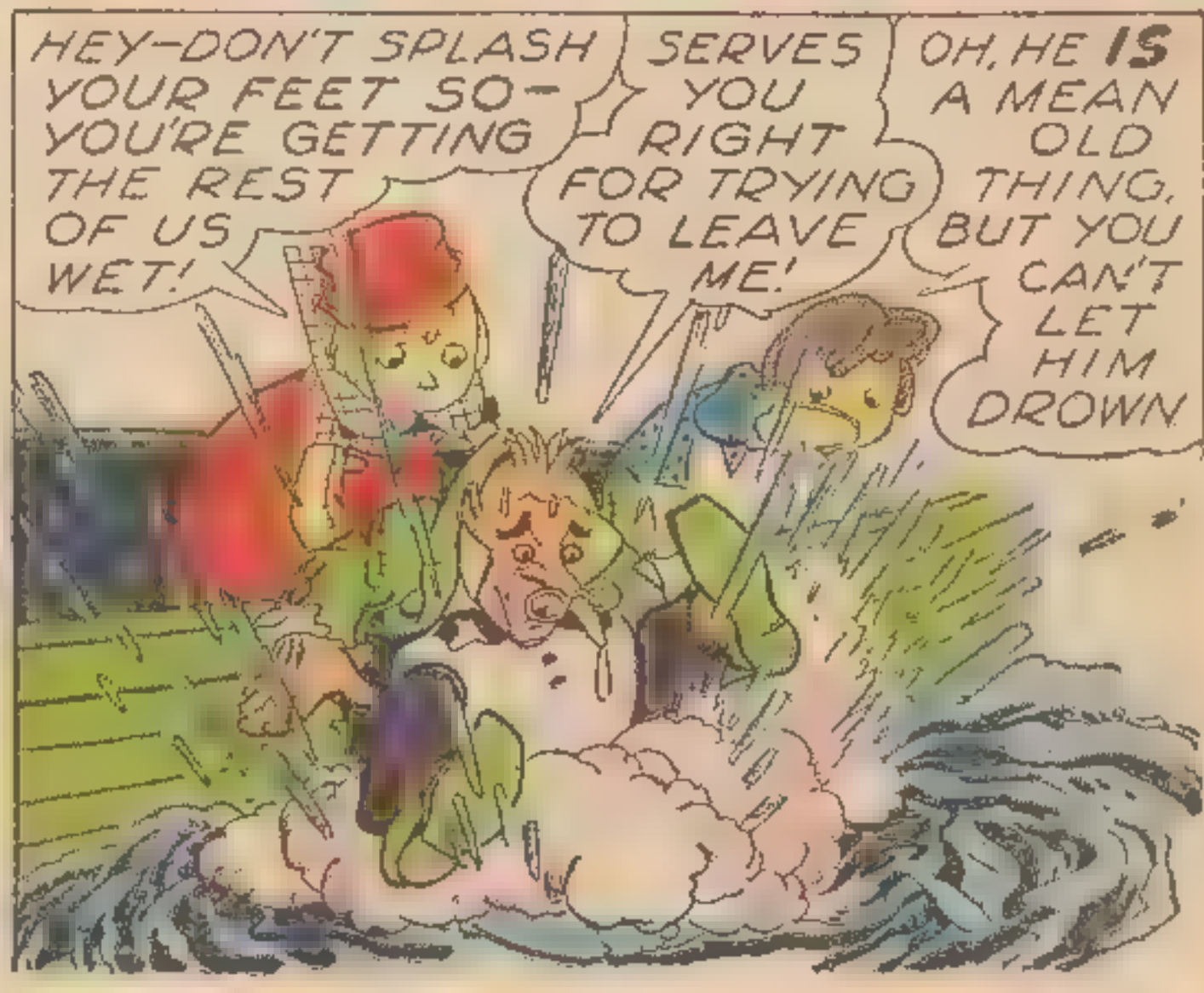


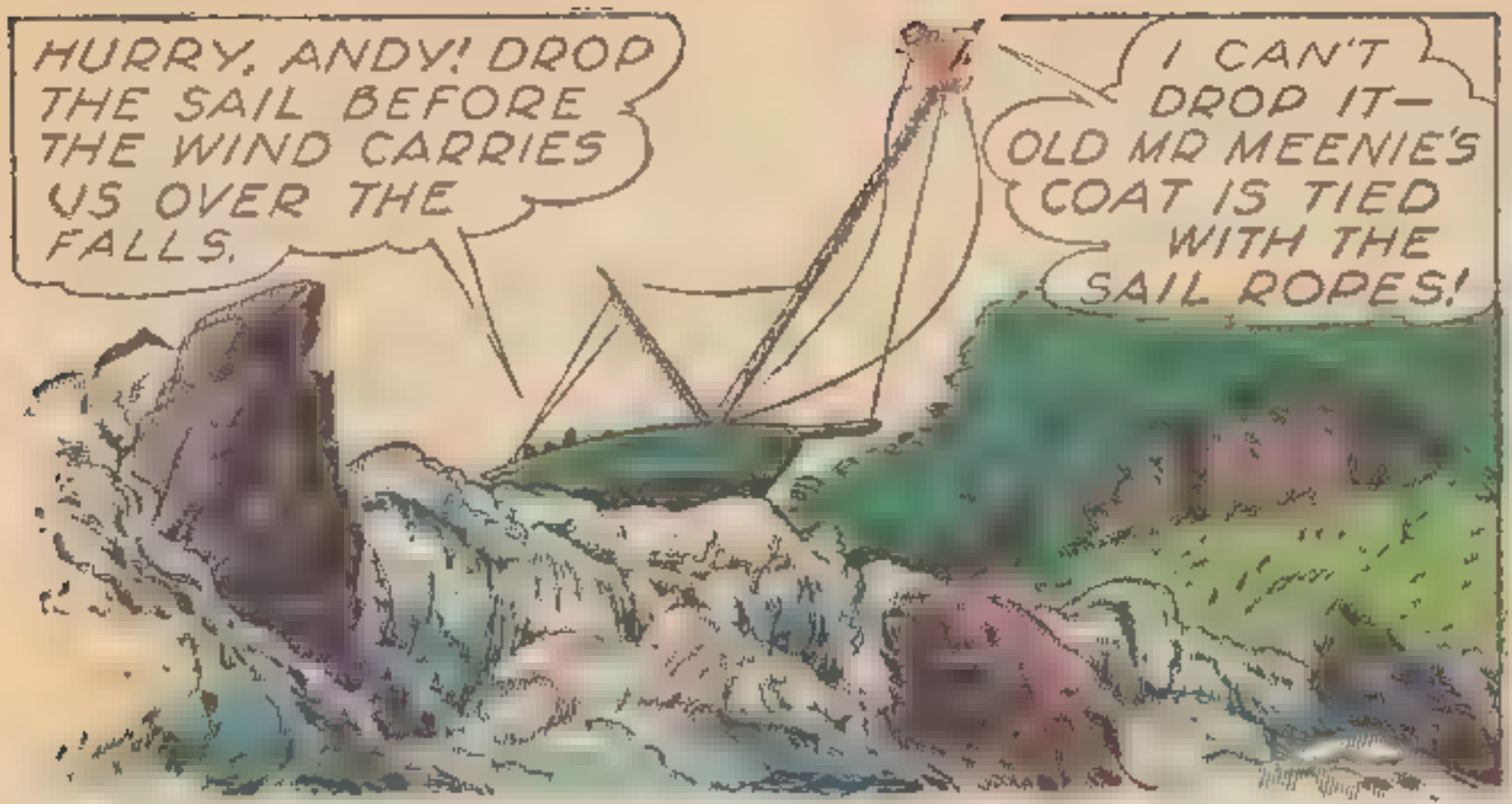




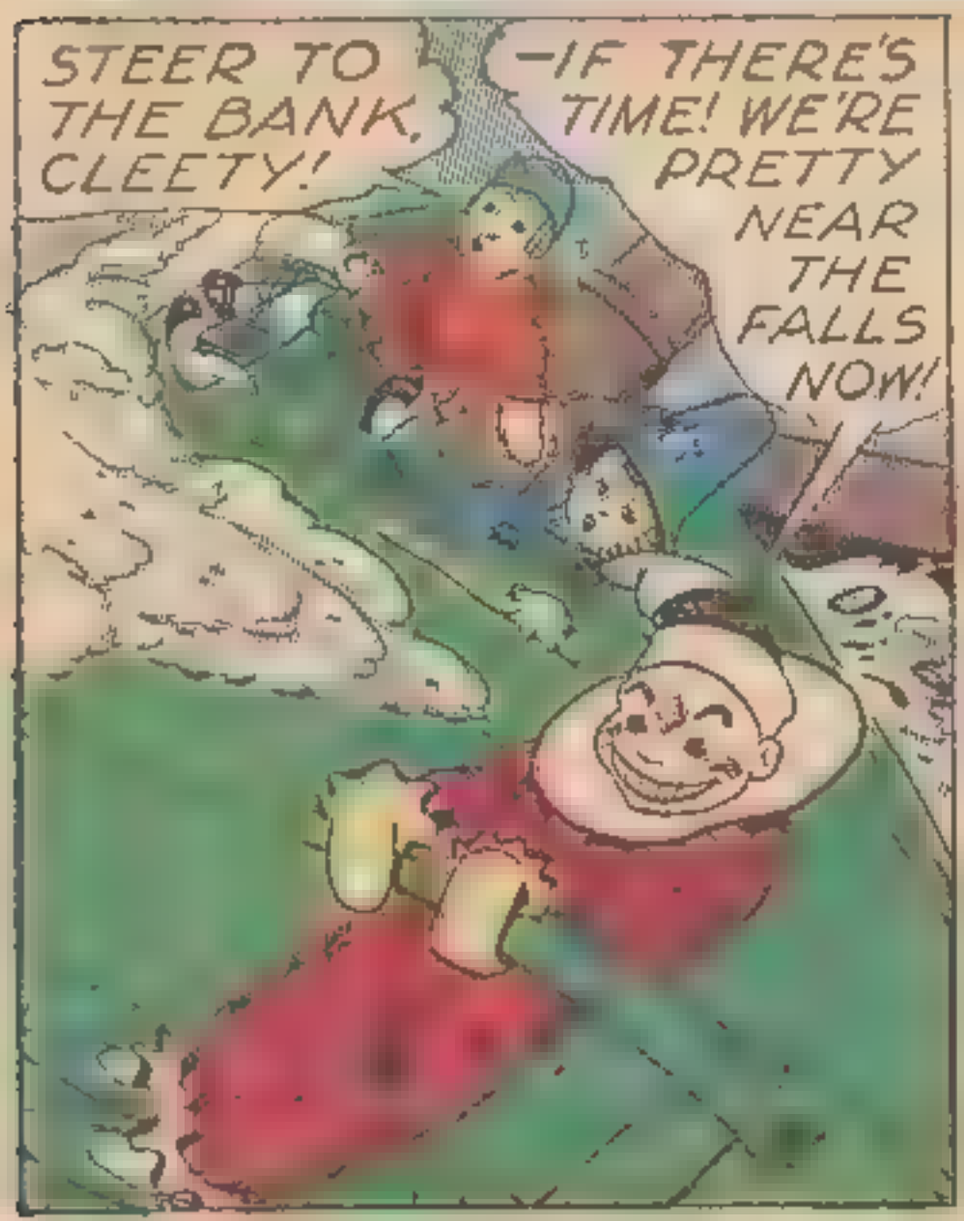


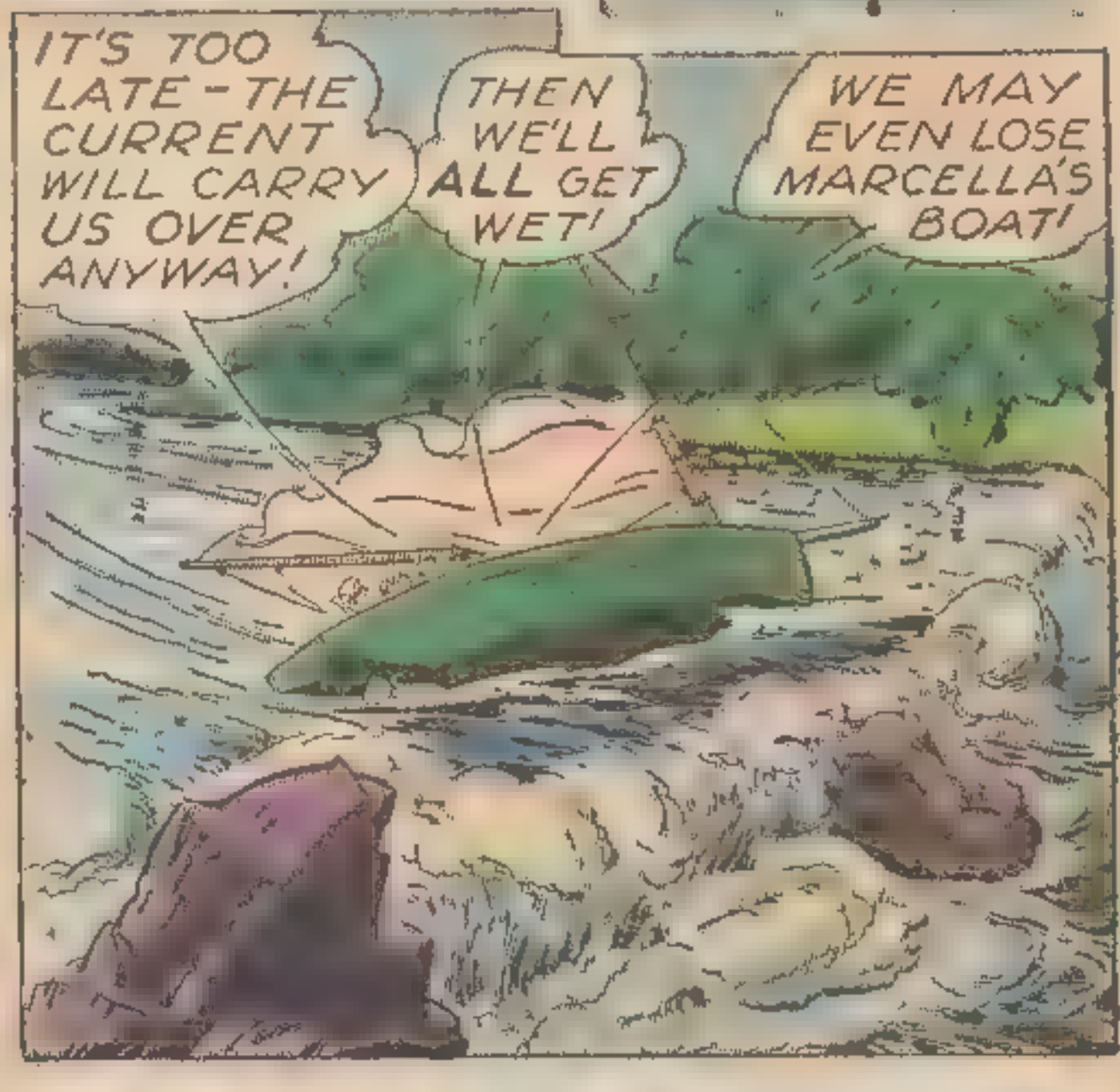
THE MINUTE ANDY SHOVED OFF MEENIE JUMPED



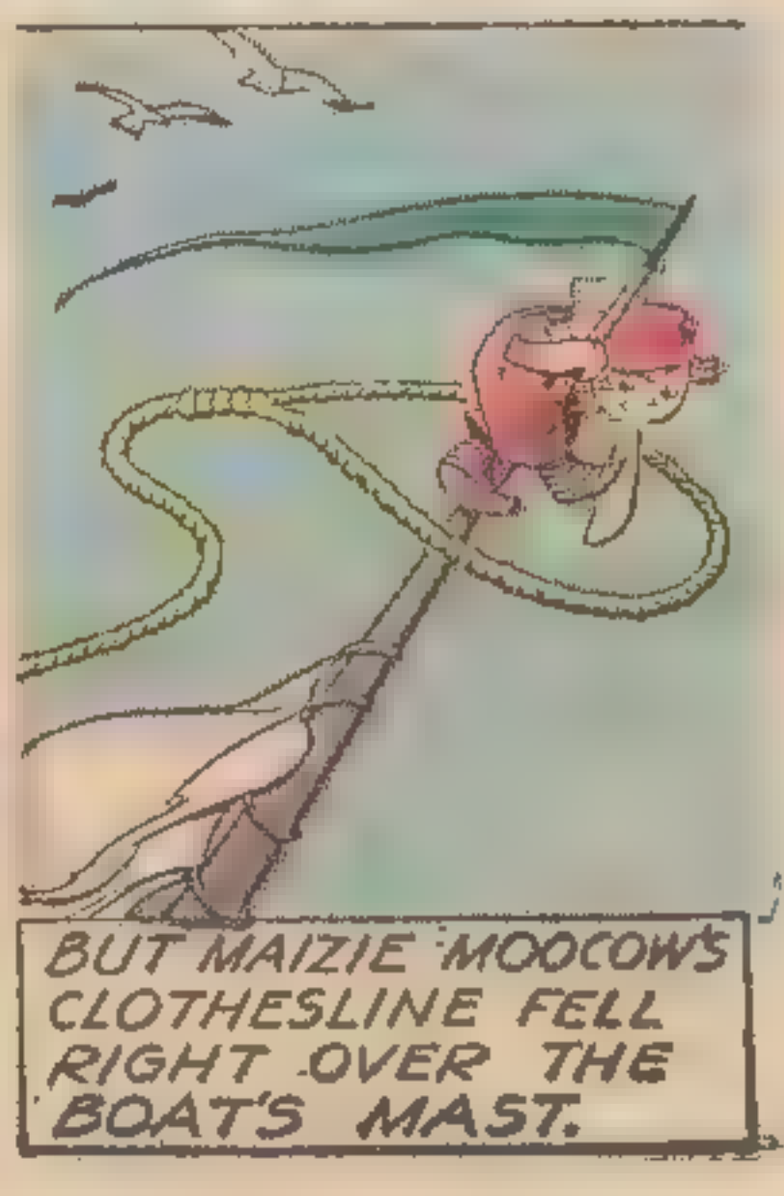

HURRY, ANDY! DROP THE SAIL BEFORE THE WIND CARRIES US OVER THE FALLS.
I CAN'T DROP IT— OLD MR MEENIE'S COAT IS TIED WITH THE SAIL ROPES!

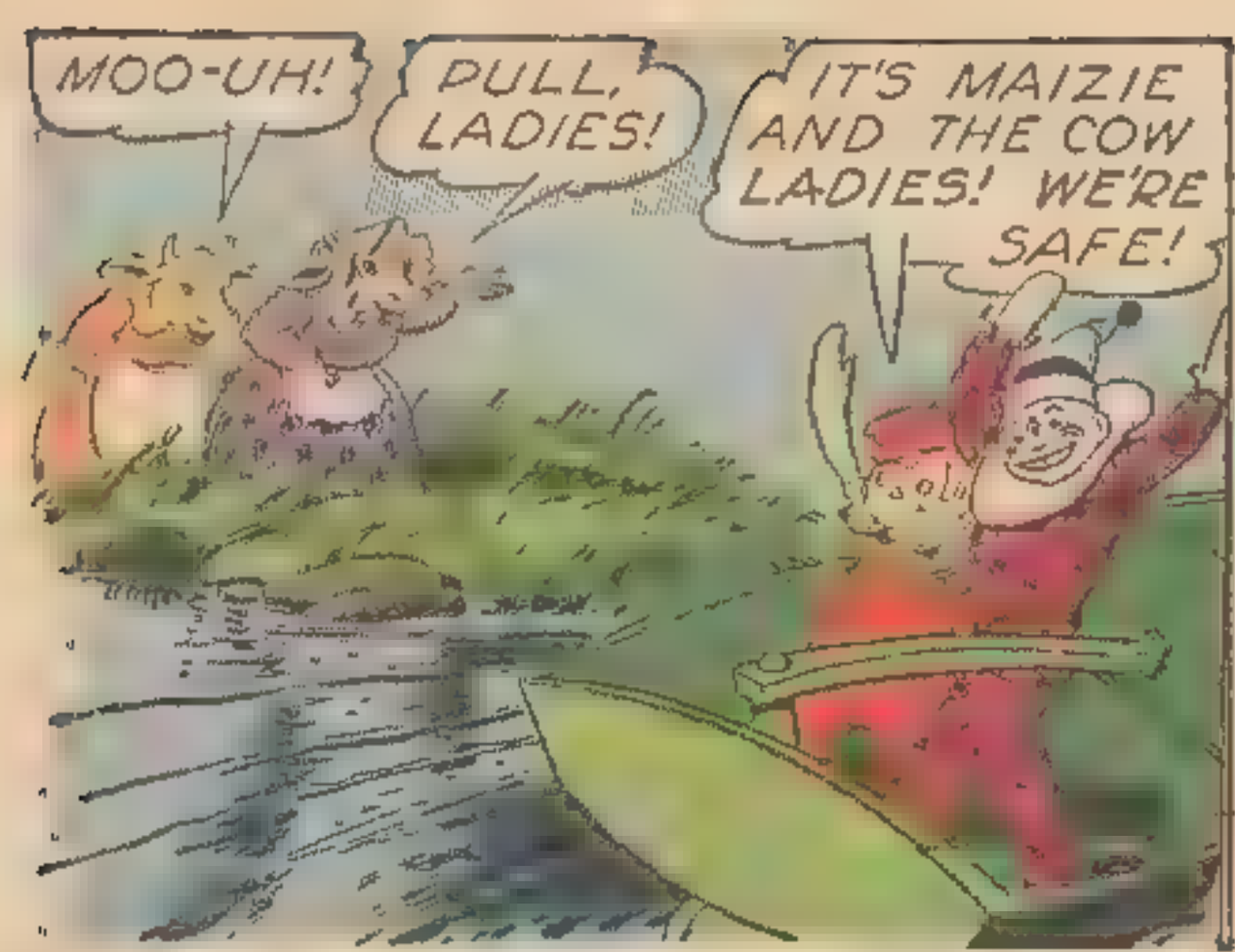
THERE! I DID GET IT UNTIED—


STEER TO THE BANK, CLEETY!
—IF THERE'S TIME! WE'RE PRETTY NEAR THE FALLS NOW!

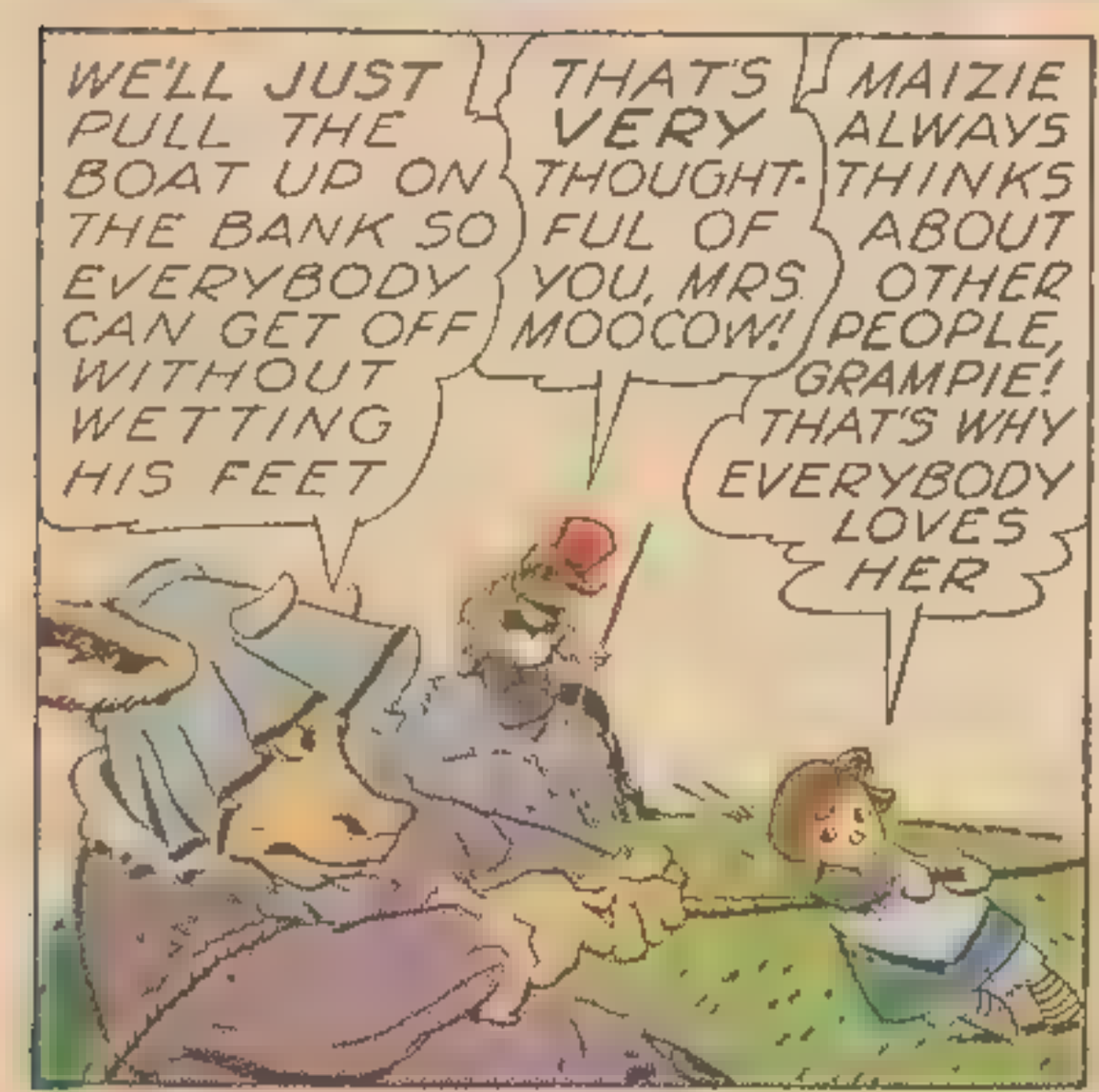

IT'S TOO LATE - THE CURRENT WILL CARRY US OVER ANYWAY!
THEN WE'LL ALL GET WET!
WE MAY EVEN LOSE MARCELLA'S BOAT!

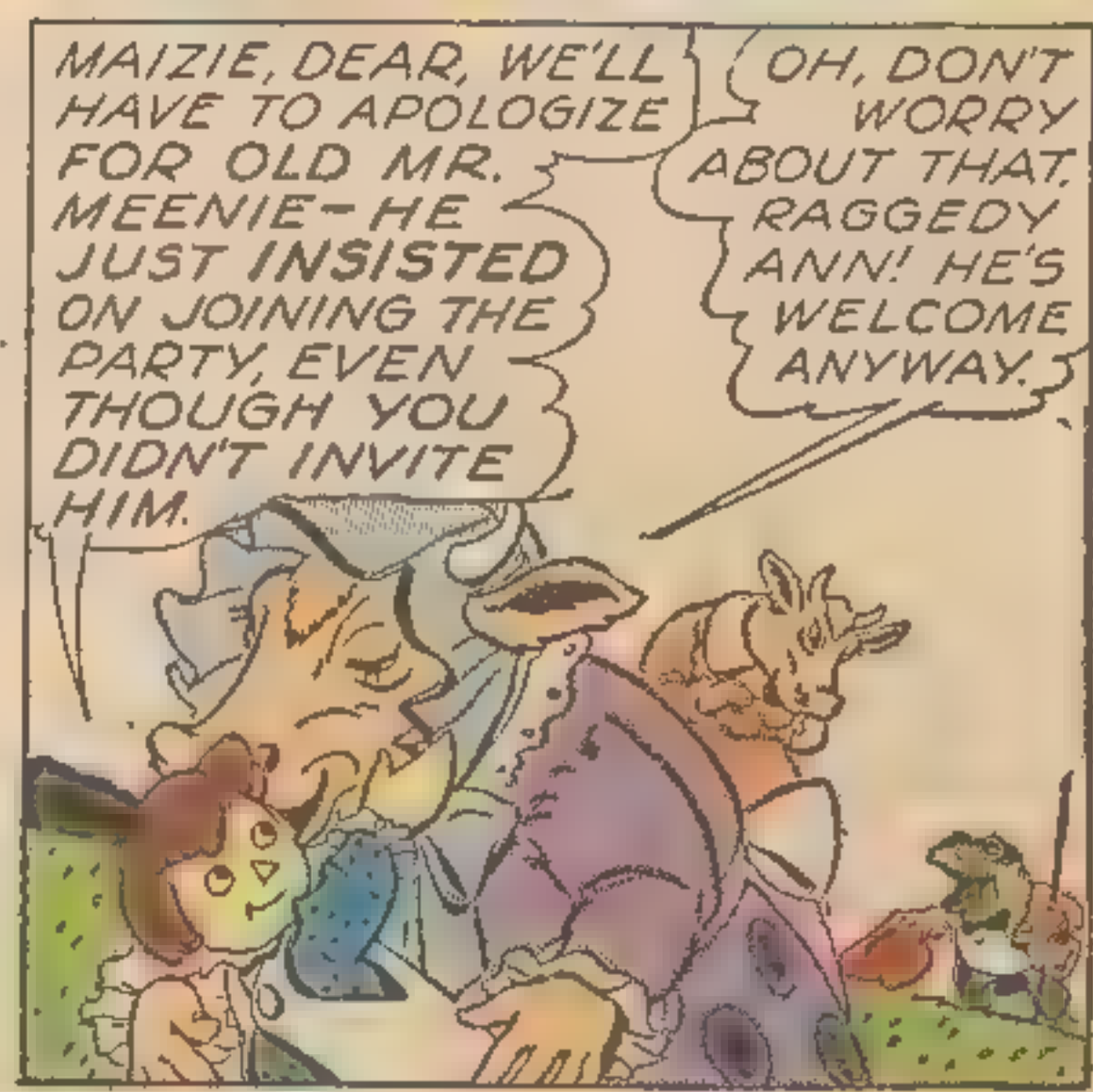
GOOD THROW, MAIZIE!
I HOPE I DON'T MISS — THEY'RE ALMOST AT THE FALLS!

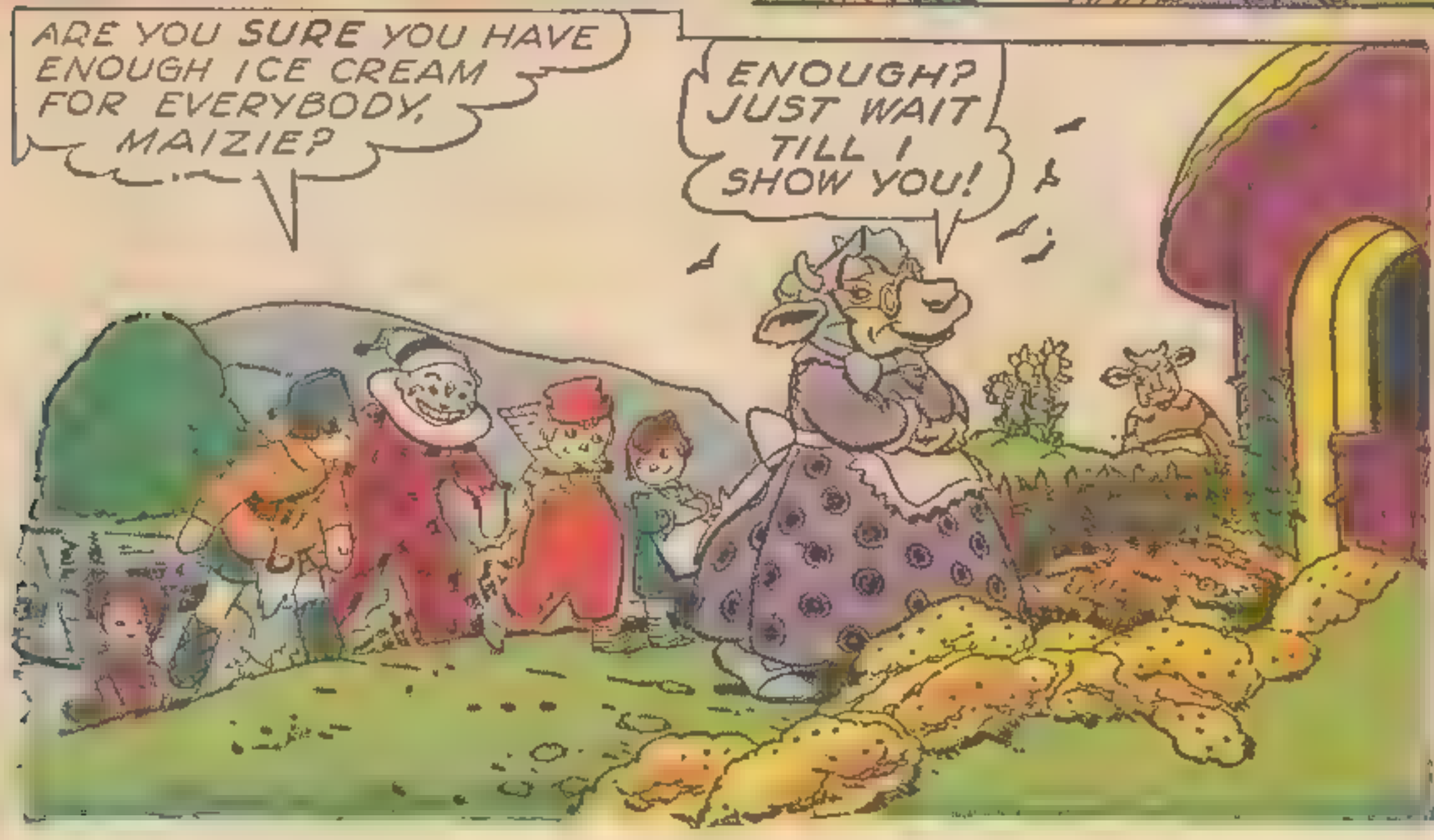

BUT MAIZIE MOOCOW'S CLOTHESLINE FELL RIGHT OVER THE BOAT'S MAST.

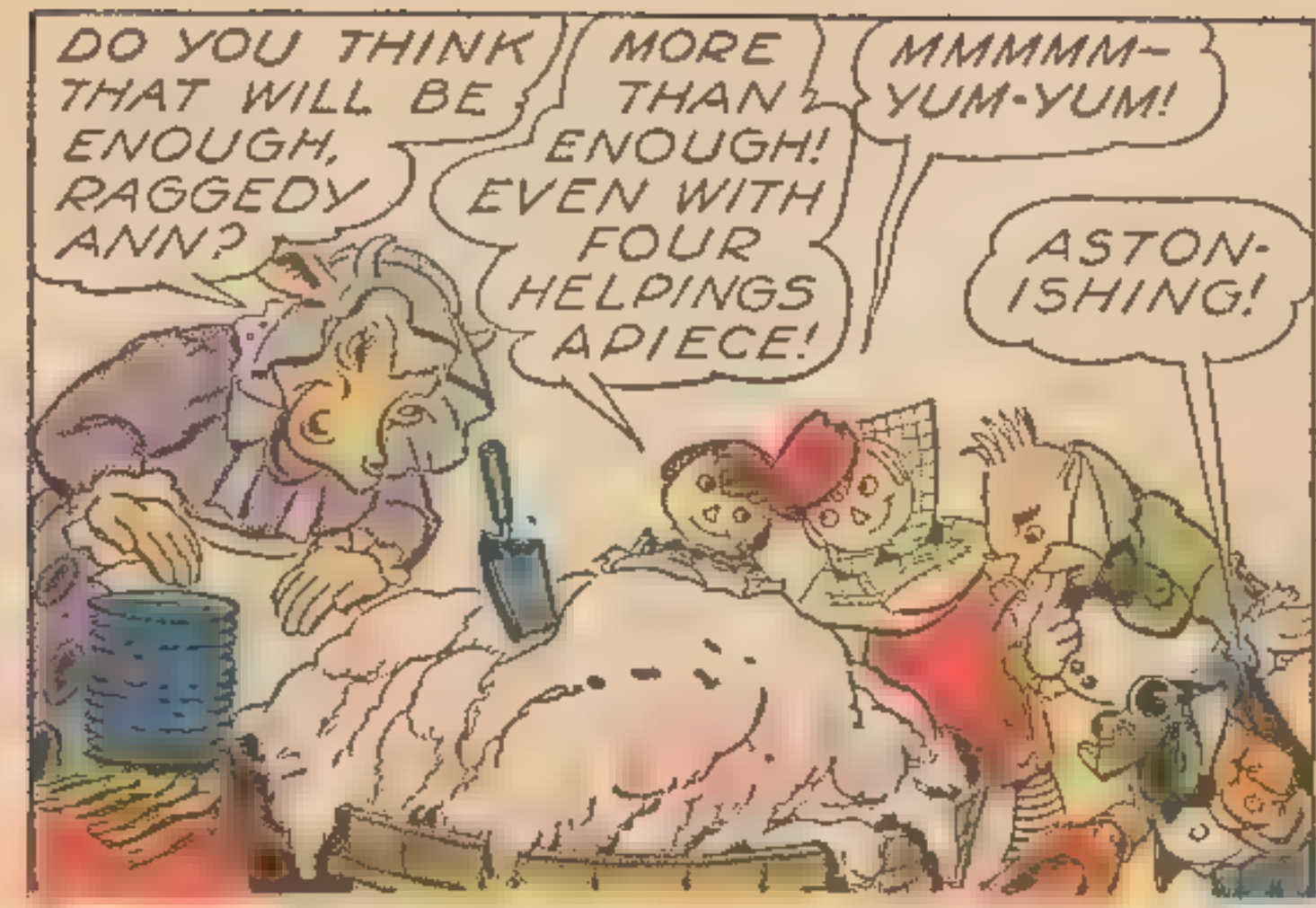

MOO-UH!
PULL, LADIES!
IT'S MAIZIE AND THE COW LADIES! WE'RE SAFE!

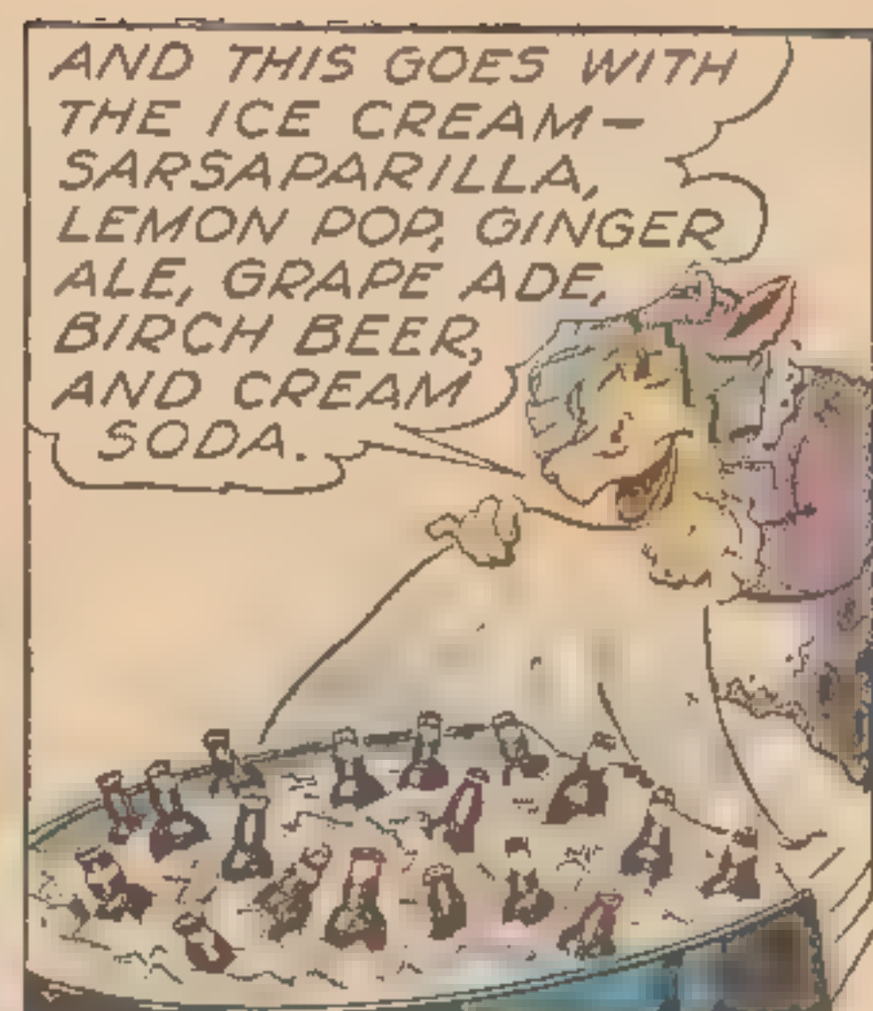
THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH, MAIZIE! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
IT CERTAINLY WAS LUCKY THAT WE SAW YOU IN TIME.


WE'LL JUST PULL THE BOAT UP ON THE BANK SO EVERYBODY CAN GET OFF WITHOUT WETTING HIS FEET
THAT'S VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, MRS. MOOCOW!
MAIZIE ALWAYS THINKS ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE, GRAMPIE! THAT'S WHY EVERYBODY LOVES HER


MAIZIE, DEAR, WE'LL HAVE TO APOLOGIZE FOR OLD MR. MEENIE—HE JUST INSISTED ON JOINING THE PARTY, EVEN THOUGH YOU DIDN'T INVITE HIM.
OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, RAGGEDY ANN! HE'S WELCOME ANYWAY.

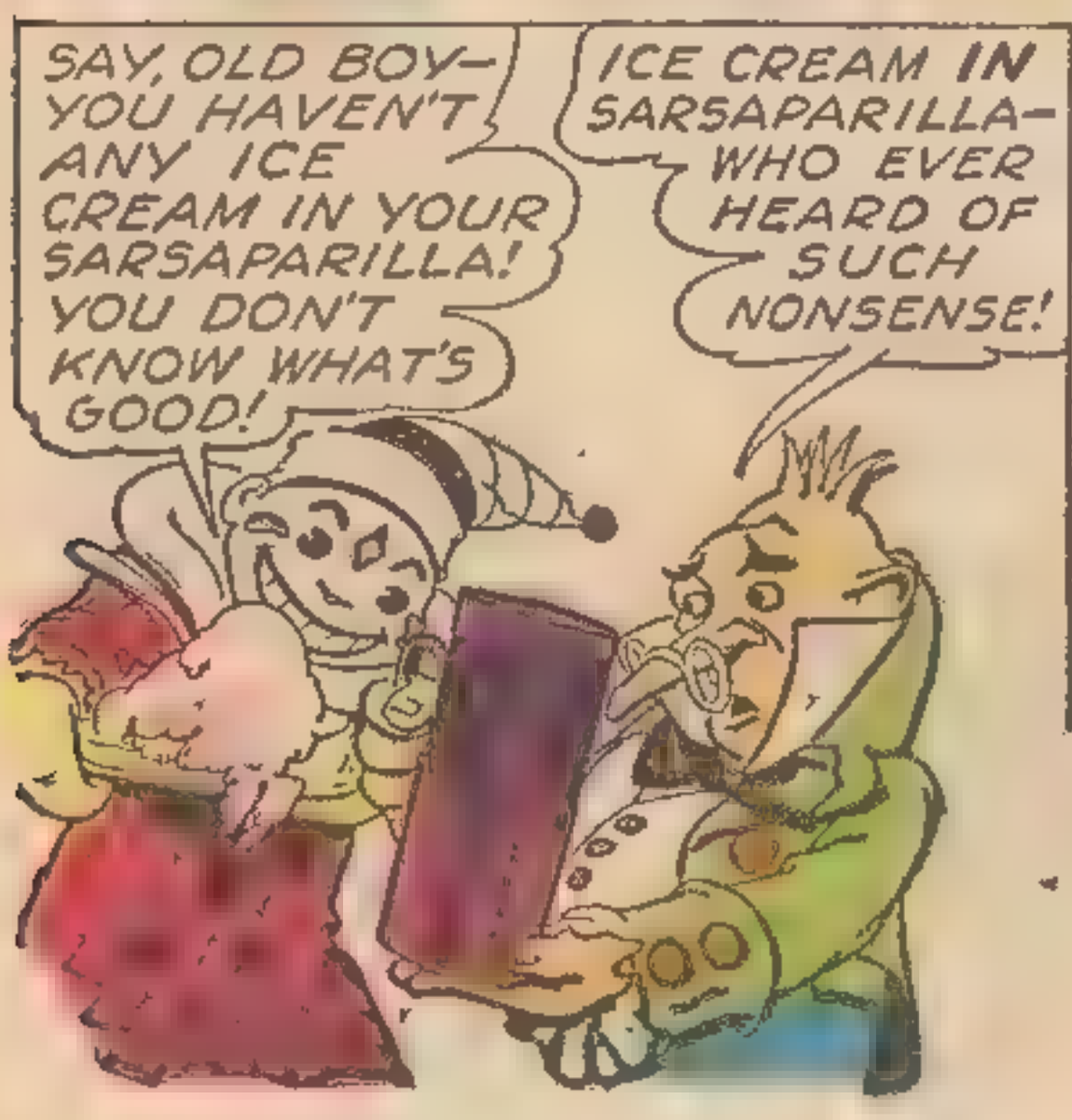

ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVE ENOUGH ICE CREAM FOR EVERYBODY, MAIZIE?
ENOUGH? JUST WAIT TILL I SHOW YOU!

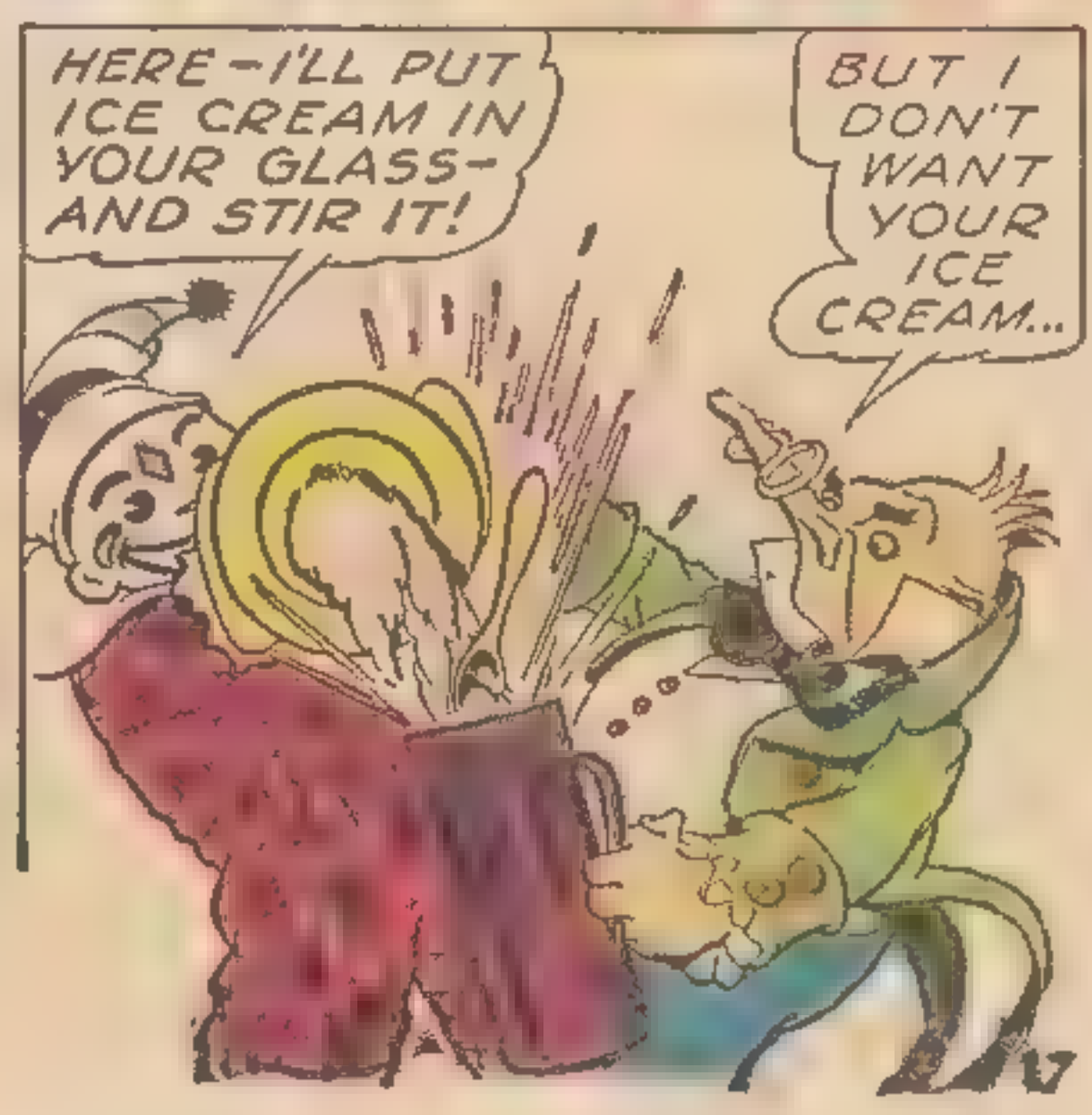

DO YOU THINK THAT WILL BE ENOUGH, RAGGEDY ANN?
MORE THAN ENOUGH! EVEN WITH FOUR HELPINGS APIECE!
MMMMM-YUM-YUM!
ASTONISHING!


AND THIS GOES WITH THE ICE CREAM— SARSAPARILLA, LEMON POP, GINGER ALE, GRAPE ADE, BIRCH BEER, AND CREAM SODA.

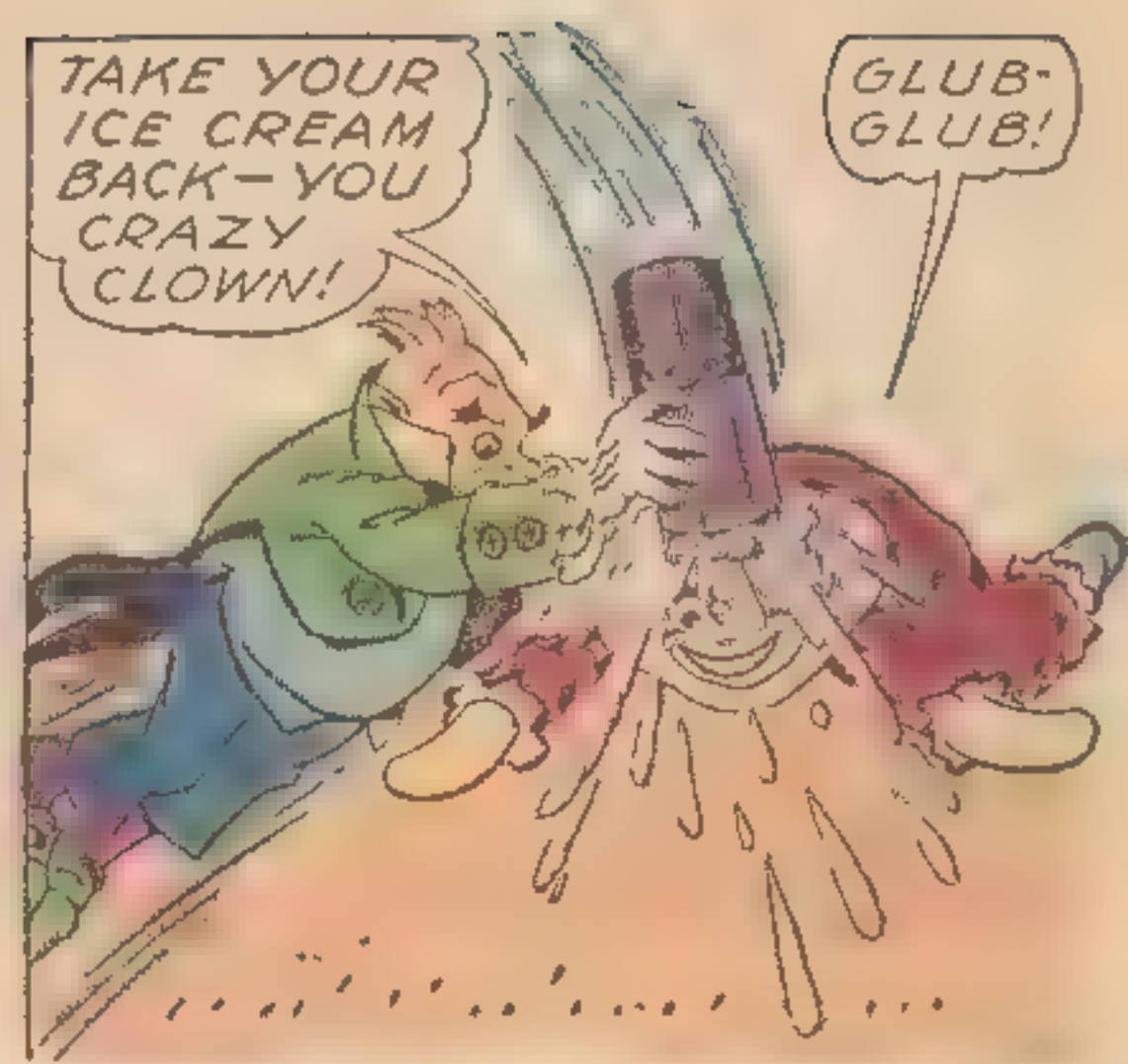
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE CAKES— STILL WARM FROM THE OVEN?
THEY MAKE MY MOUTH WATER!
MINE, TOO— WHAT D'YE SAY, PERCY?
RA-THER!

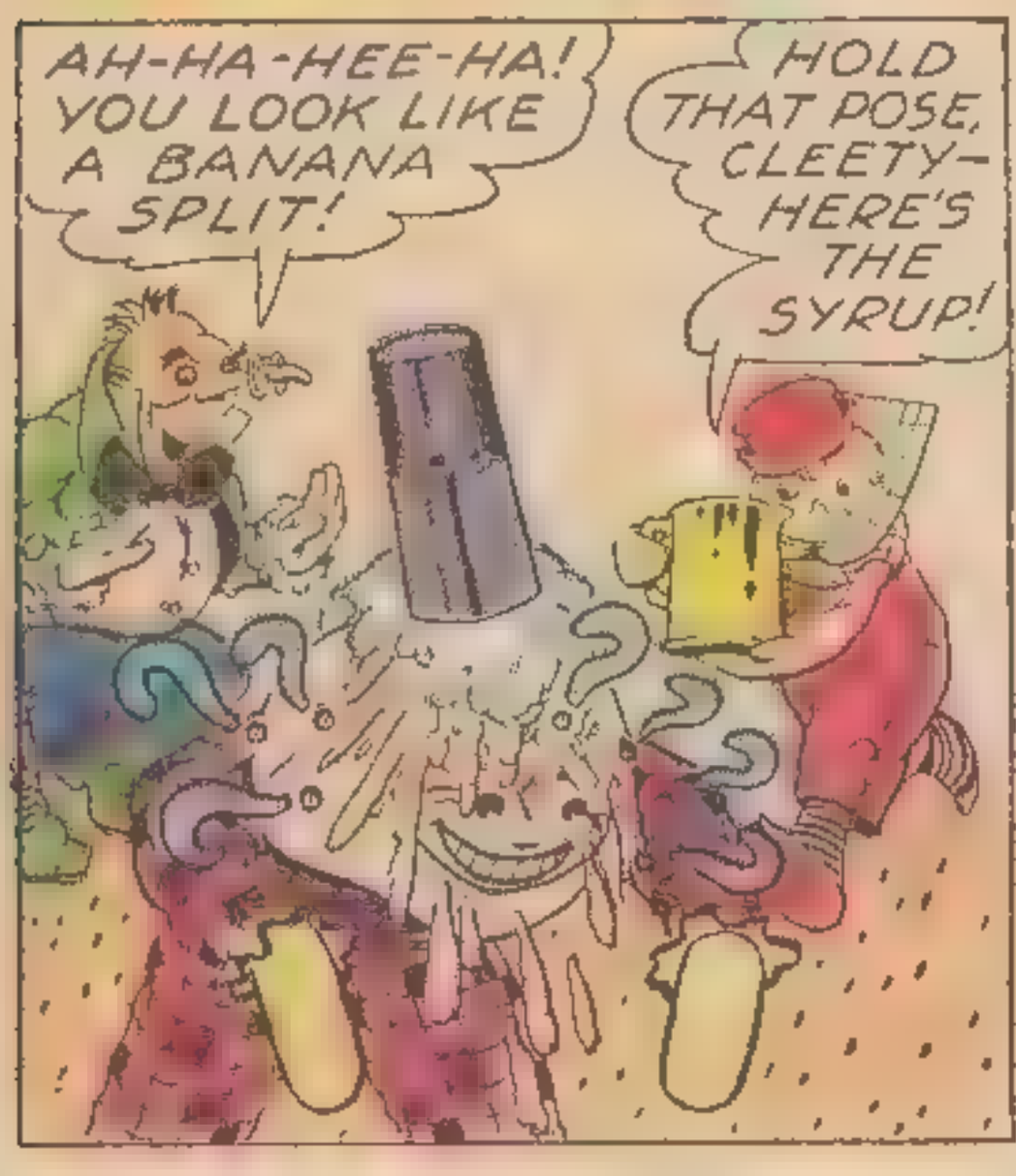
THE PARTY'S BEGUN! HELP YOURSELVES TO REFRESHMENTS, EVERYBODY, AND TAKE AS MANY HELPINGS AS YOU WANT!
THREE CHEERS FOR MAIZIE MOOCOW!
HURRAH!
HURRAH!

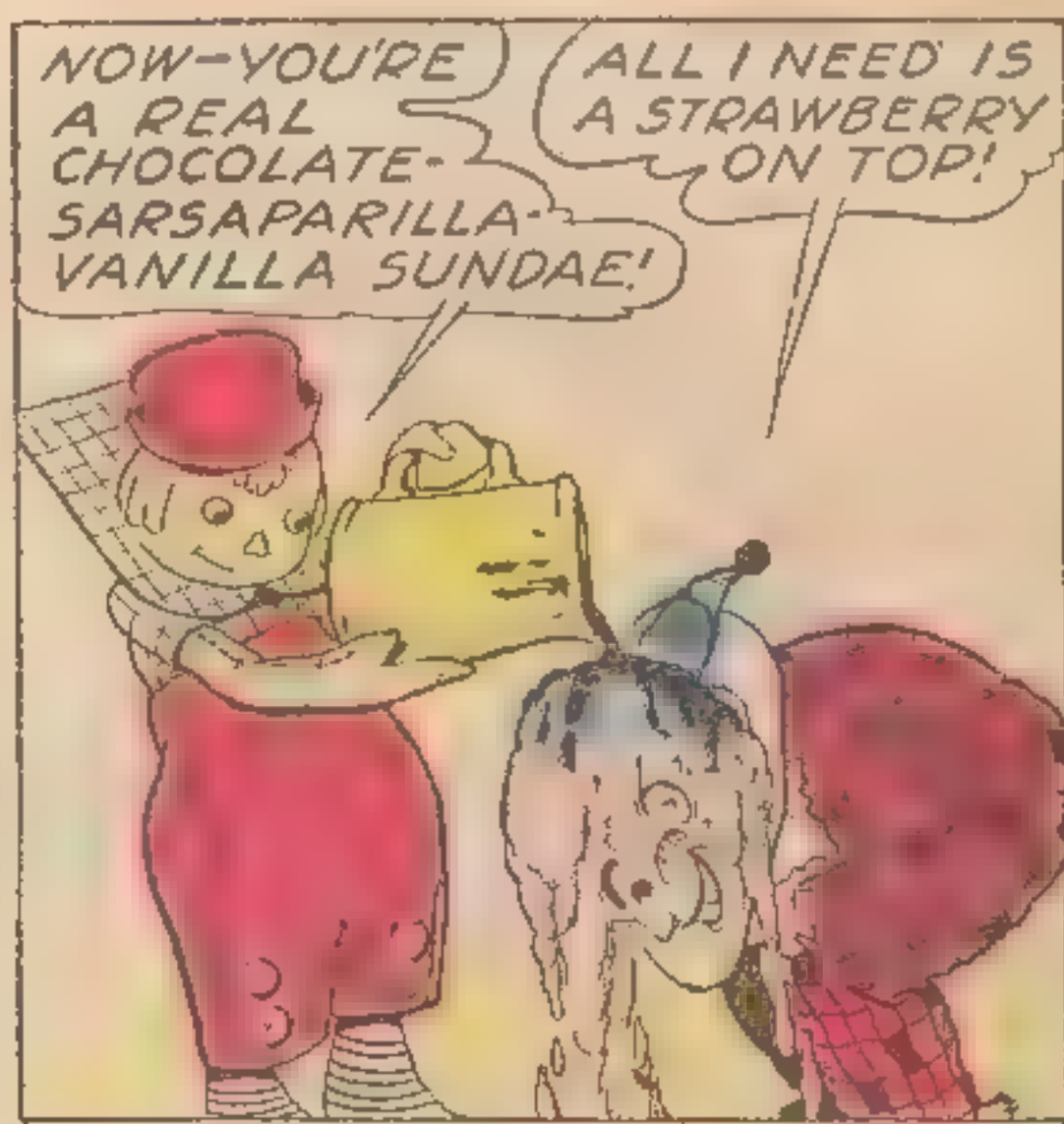

SAY, OLD BOY— YOU HAVEN'T ANY ICE CREAM IN YOUR SARSAPARILLA! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOOD!
ICE CREAM IN SARSAPARILLA— WHO EVER HEARD OF SUCH NONSENSE!


HERE—I'LL PUT ICE CREAM IN YOUR GLASS— AND STIR IT!
BUT I DON'T WANT YOUR ICE CREAM...

WHOOSH!
DRINK THAT BEFORE IT GETS AWAY FROM YOU!

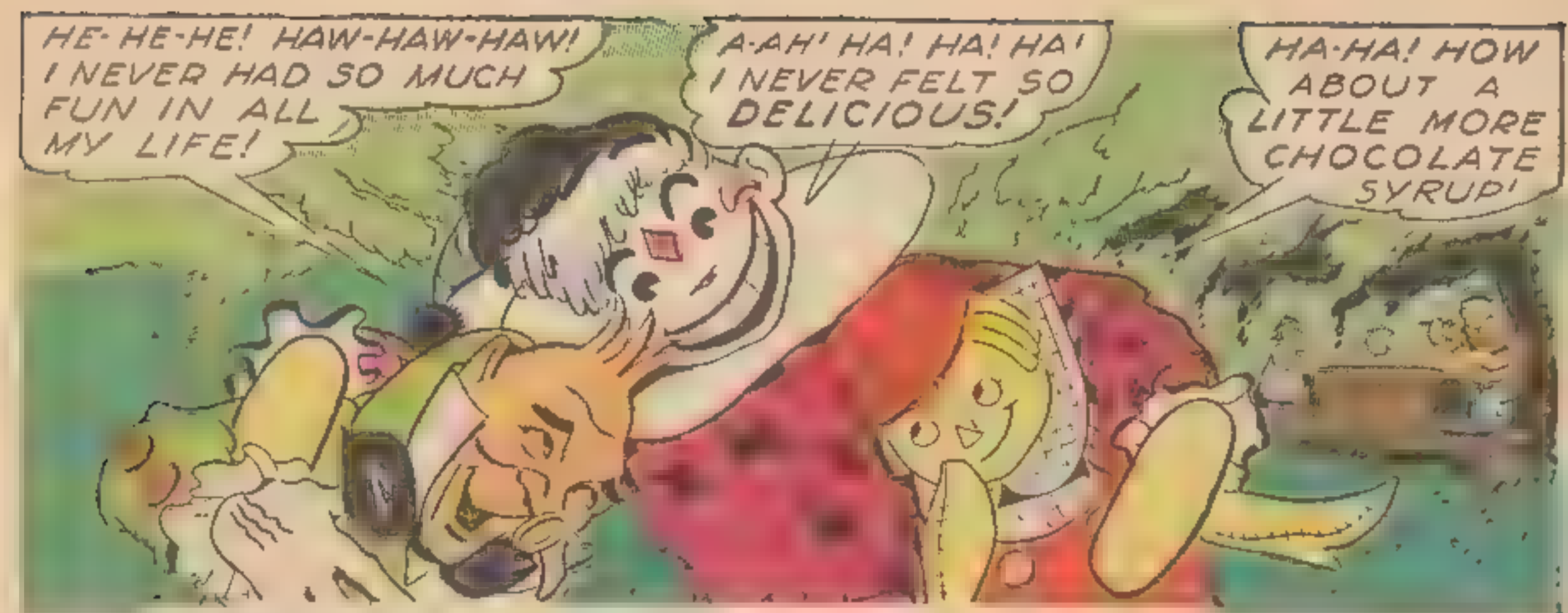

TAKE YOUR ICE CREAM BACK—YOU CRAZY CLOWN!
GLUB-GLUB!


AH-HA-HEE-HA! YOU LOOK LIKE A BANANA SPLIT!
HOLD THAT POSE, CLEETY—HERE'S THE SYRUP!

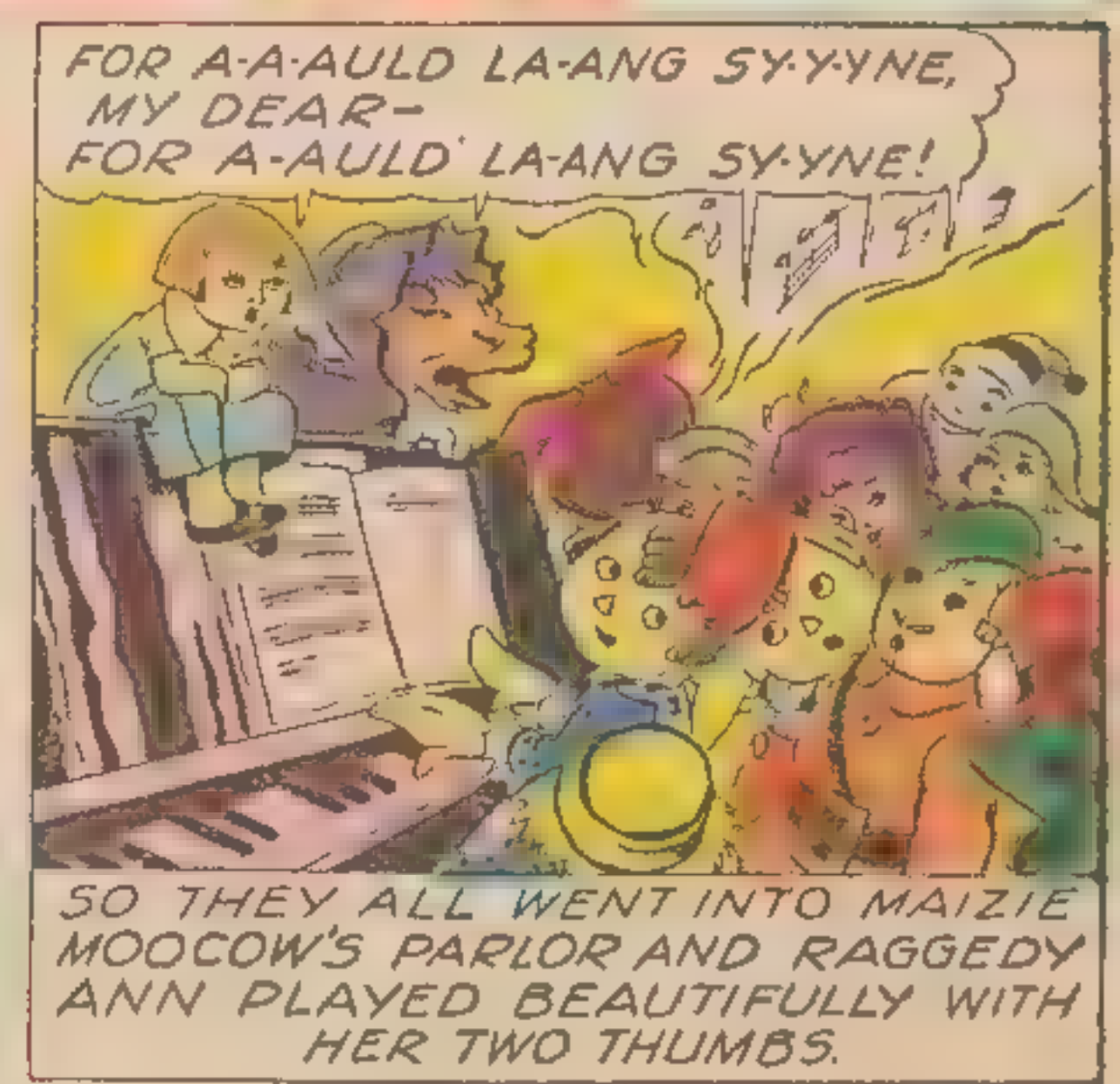

NOW—YOU'RE A REAL CHOCOLATE-SARSAPARILLA-VANILLA SUNDAE!
ALL I NEED IS A STRAWBERRY ON TOP!

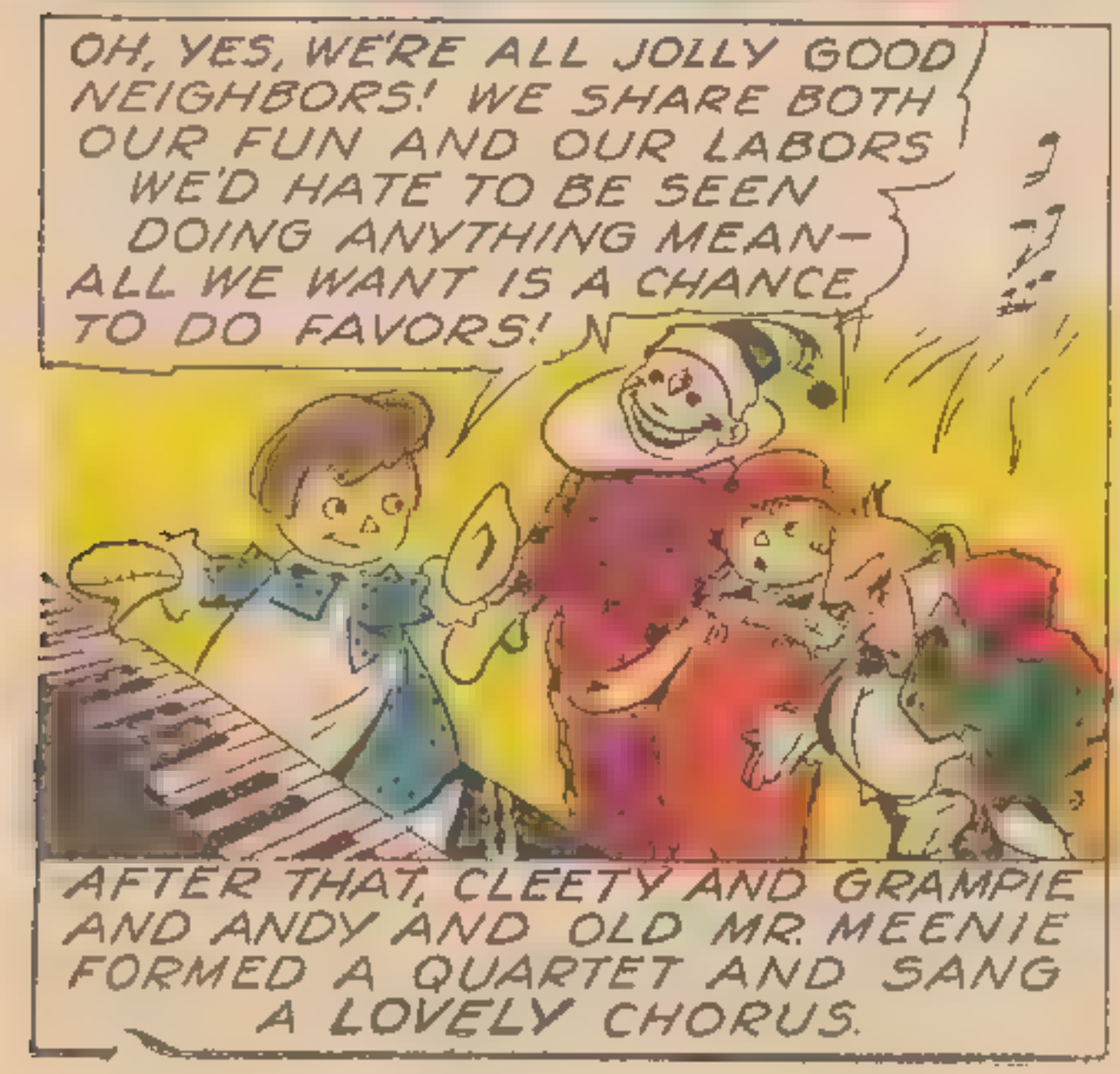
MMMMM! THIS LOOKS DELICIOUS!

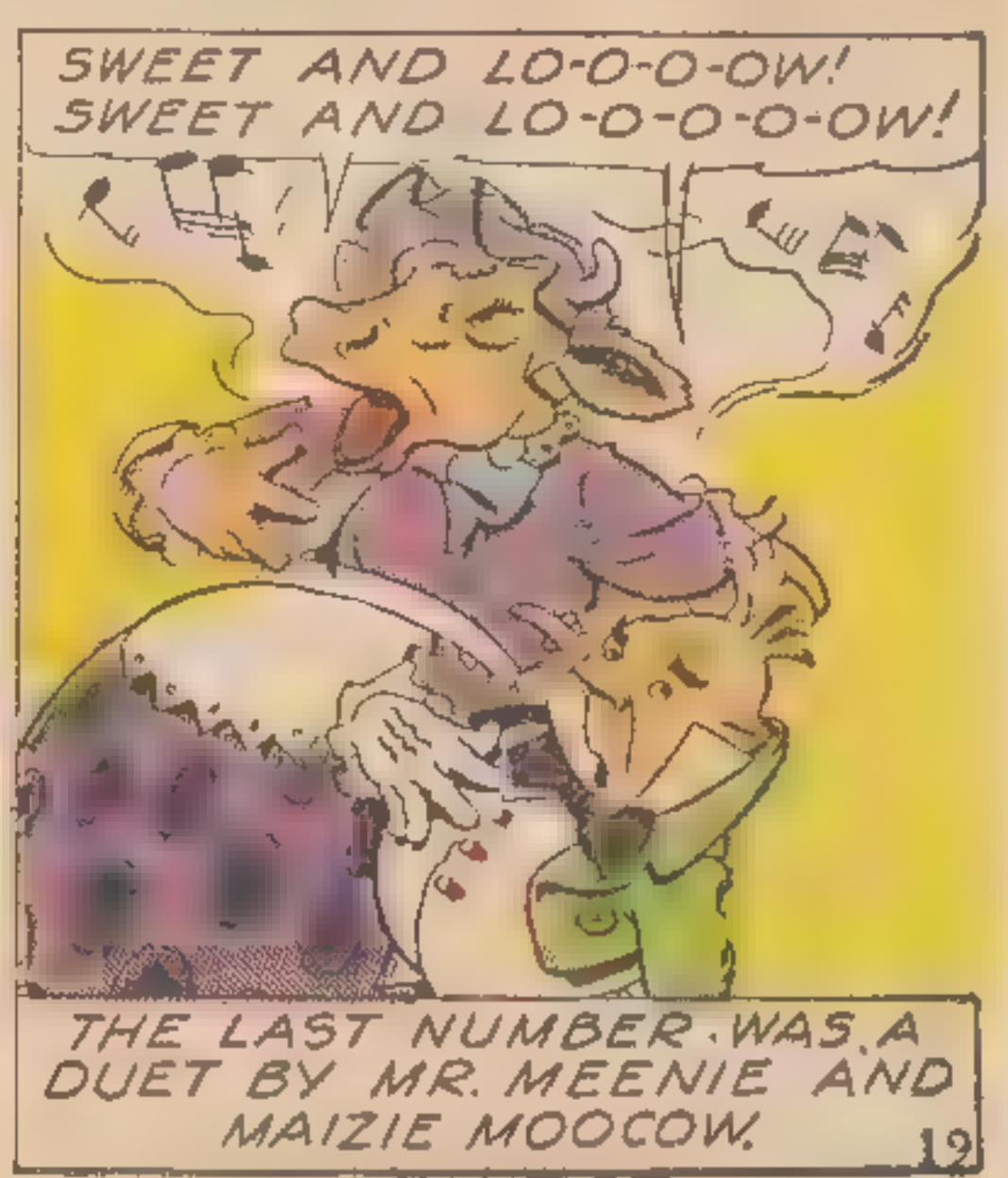
TRY IT, MEENIE!
UH-GUL-GULP! IB ID GOOB!


HE-HE-HE! HAW-HAW-HAW! I NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN IN ALL MY LIFE!
A-AH! HA! HA! HA! I NEVER FELT SO DELICIOUS!
HA-HA! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE MORE CHOCOLATE SYRUP!

THERE— YOU AND ANDY SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF WASTING ICE CREAM THAT WAY!
WE DIDN'T WASTE IT—IT CURED MR MEENIE OF ALL HIS MEAN-NESS.
THAT'S WONDERFUL, CLEETY! WE OUGHT TO CELEBRATE!

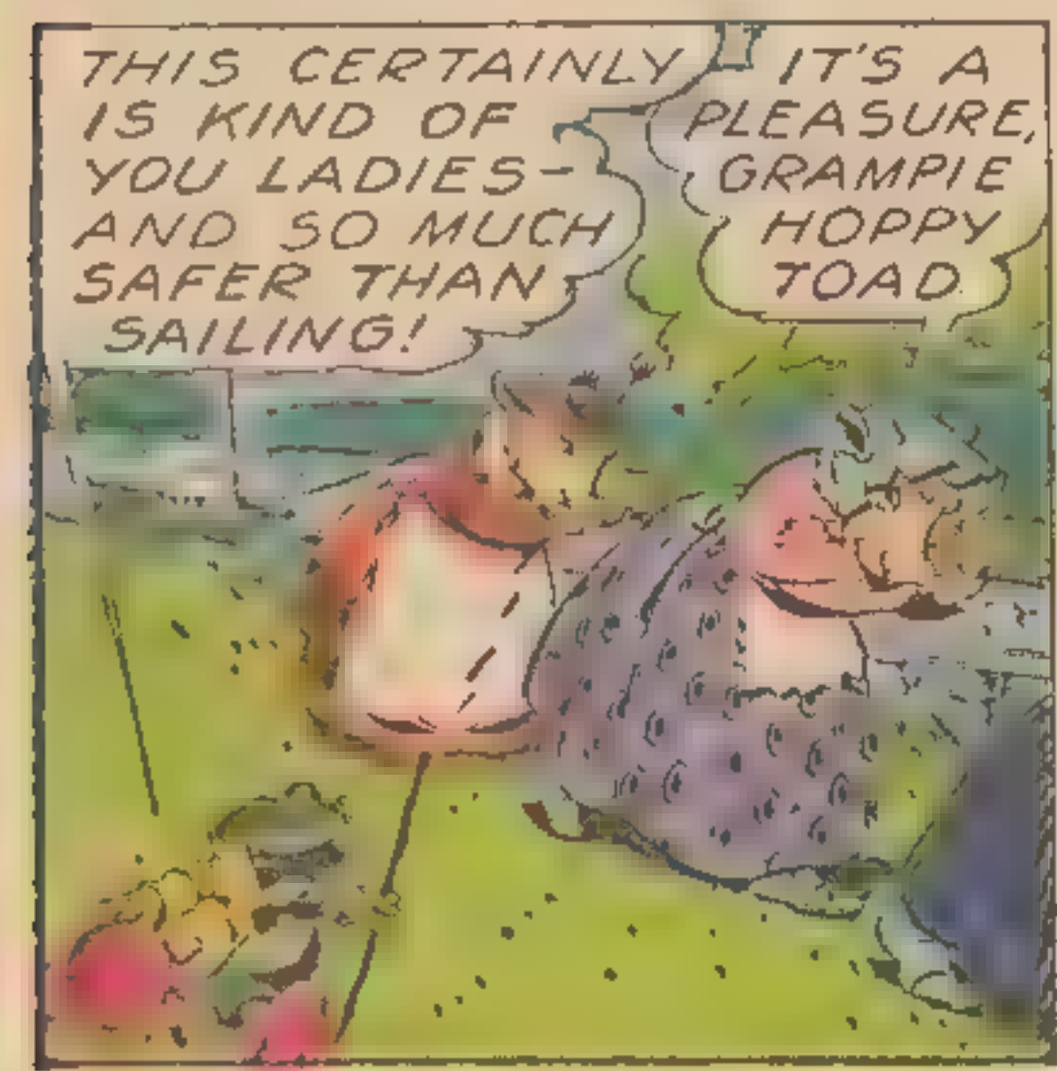

FOR A-A-AULD LA-ANG SY-Y-YNE, MY DEAR— FOR A-AULD LA-ANG SY-YNE!
SO THEY ALL WENT INTO MAIZIE MOOCOW'S PARLOR AND RAGGEDY ANN PLAYED BEAUTIFULLY WITH HER TWO THUMBS.


OH, YES, WE'RE ALL JOLLY GOOD NEIGHBORS! WE SHARE BOTH OUR FUN AND OUR LABORS WE'D HATE TO BE SEEN DOING ANYTHING MEAN— ALL WE WANT IS A CHANCE TO DO FAVORS!
AFTER THAT, CLEETY AND GRAMPIE AND ANDY AND OLD MR. MEENIE FORMED A QUARTET AND SANG A LOVELY CHORUS.

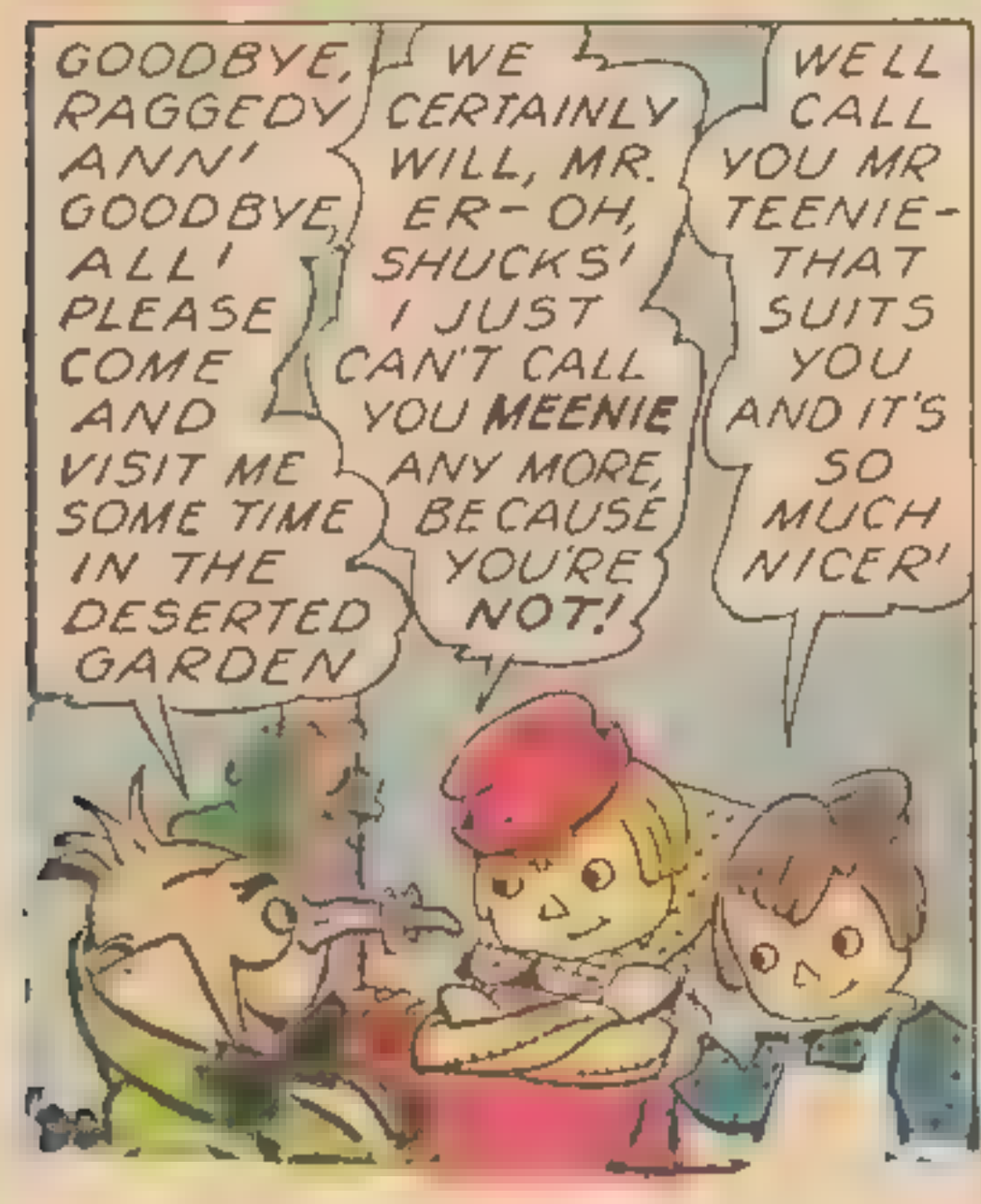

SWEET AND LO-O-O-OW! SWEET AND LO-O-O-O-OW!
THE LAST NUMBER WAS A DUET BY MR. MEENIE AND MAIZIE MOOCOW.

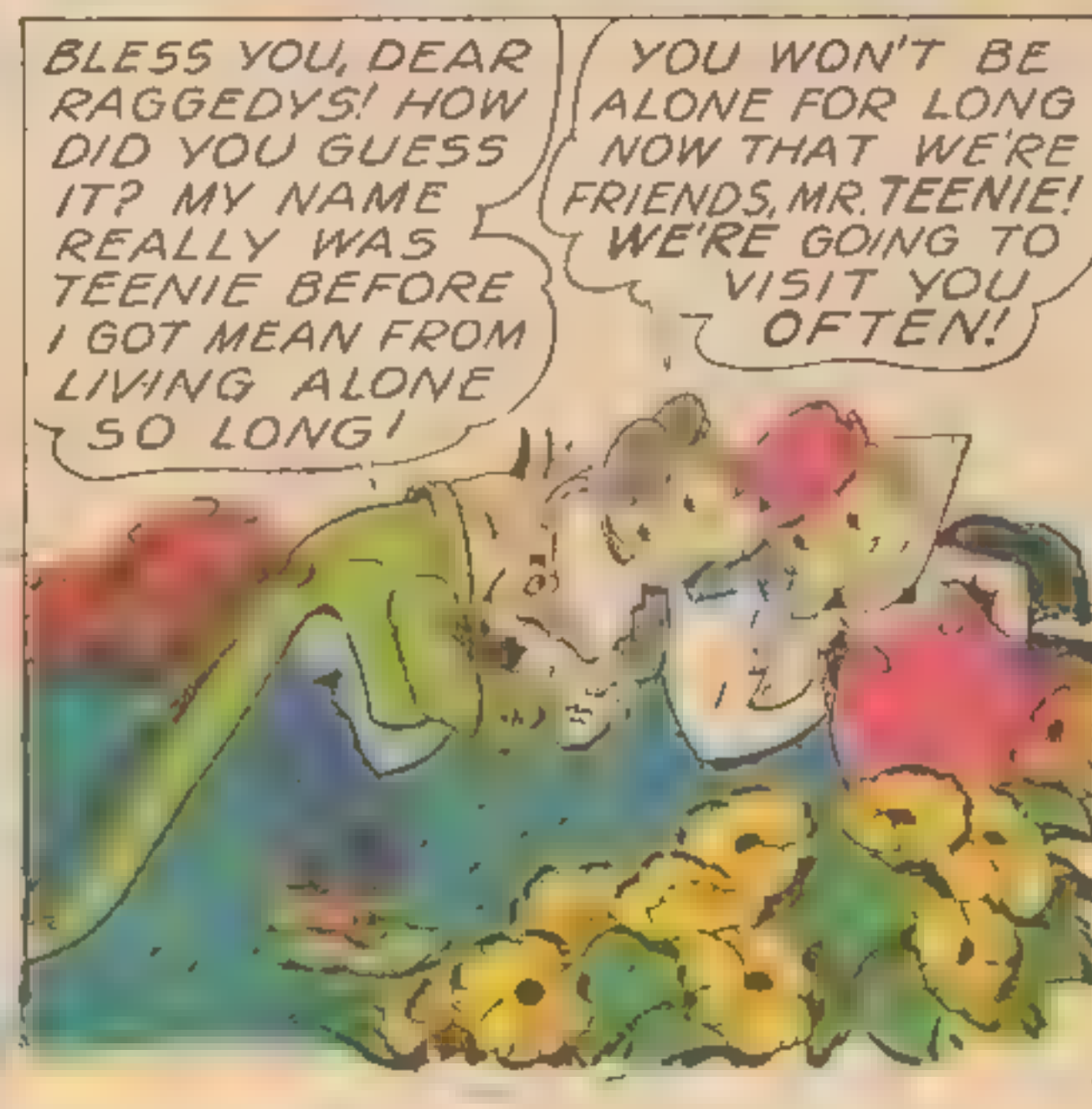
WHEN IT ENDED, ALL THE LADIES WERE WIPING THEIR EYES AND ALL THE BOYS CLAPPED THEIR HANDS IN LOUD APPLAUSE.

IT'S BEEN A SCRUMPTIOUSLY DELIGHTFUL PARTY, MAIZIE— AND NOW WE MUST GO HOME
I AND MY COUSINS WILL TOW YOU ALL HOME IN THE BOAT SO THERE WON'T BE ANY RISK OF YOUR GOING OVER THE FALLS


THIS CERTAINLY IS KIND OF YOU LADIES— AND SO MUCH SAFER THAN SAILING!
IT'S A PLEASURE, GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD

HERE WE ARE, BACK AT THE DOCK— SAFE AND SOUND
I'LL HELP YOU TIE UP THE BOAT
SOMETIME WE DOLLS WILL HAVE A BIG PARTY AND INVITE YOU AND ALL YOUR COUSINS, MAIZIE!


GOODBYE, RAGGEDY ANN! GOODBYE, ALL! PLEASE COME AND VISIT ME SOME TIME IN THE DESERTED GARDEN
WE CERTAINLY WILL, MR. ER— OH, SHUCKS! I JUST CAN'T CALL YOU MEENIE ANY MORE, BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT!
WELL CALL YOU MR TEENIE— THAT SUITS YOU AND IT'S SO MUCH NICER!


BLESS YOU, DEAR RAGGEDYS! HOW DID YOU GUESS IT? MY NAME REALLY WAS TEENIE BEFORE I GOT MEAN FROM LIVING ALONE SO LONG!
YOU WON'T BE ALONE FOR LONG NOW THAT WE'RE FRIENDS, MR. TEENIE! WE'RE GOING TO VISIT YOU OFTEN!

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NEW FUNNIES

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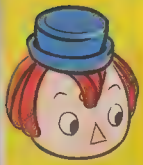
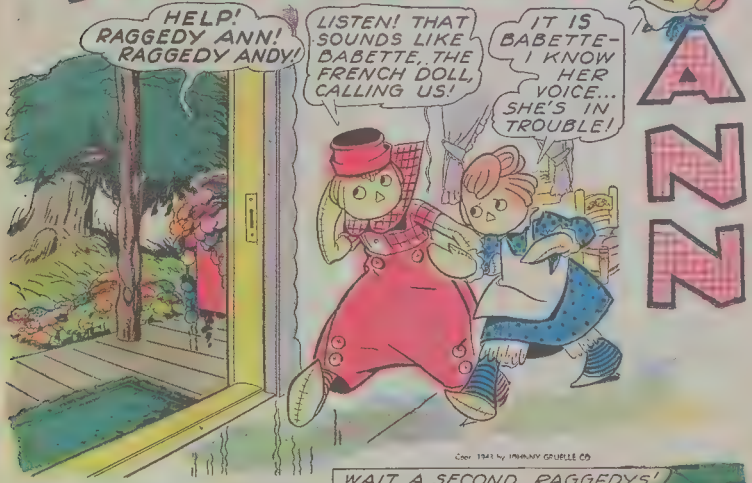


RAGGEDY ANN



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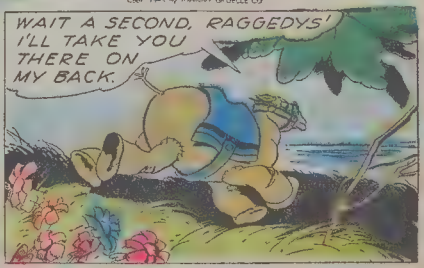
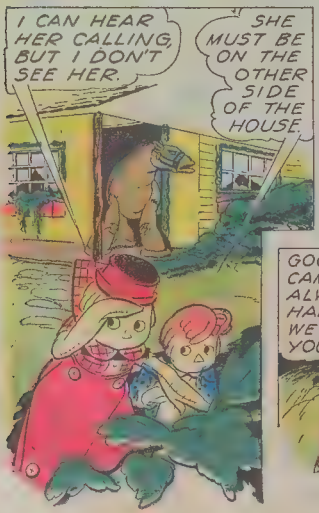
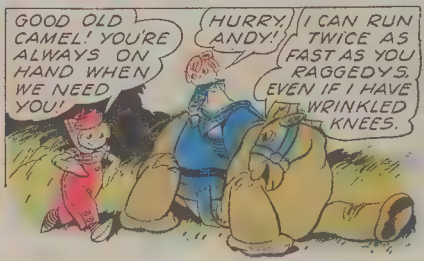
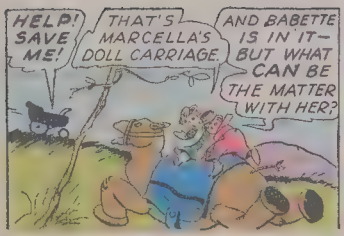
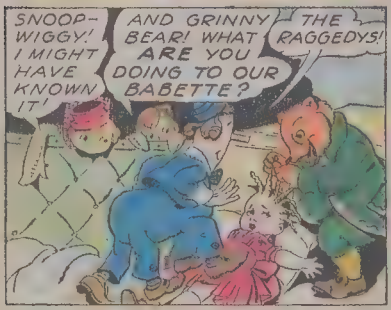




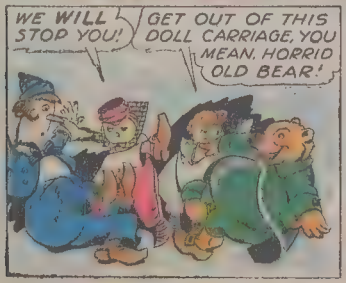


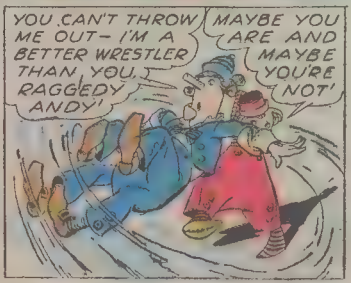

HELP! SAVE ME!
THAT'S MARCELLA'S DOLL CARRIAGE.
AND BABETTE IS IN IT— BUT WHAT CAN BE THE MATTER WITH HER?

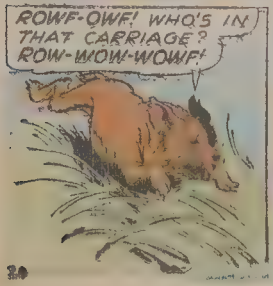
SHALL I CALL TO HER?
NO! SOMEBODY ELSE IS IN THERE— I HEARD HIM LAUGH.

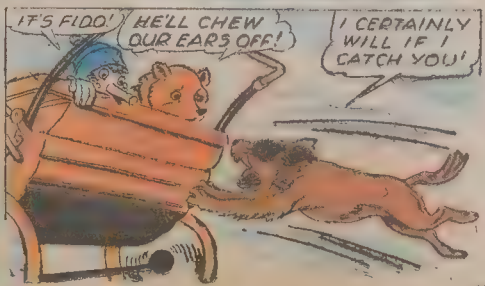

SNOOP-WIGGY! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT!
AND GRINNY BEAR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO OUR BABETTE?
THE RAGGEDYS!

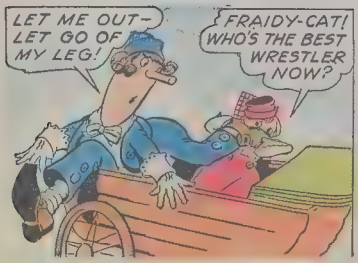
IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS WHAT WE ARE DOING!
RAGGEDYS! HELP, QUICK!
WE'RE HAVING SOME FUN, AND YOU CAN'T STOP US!

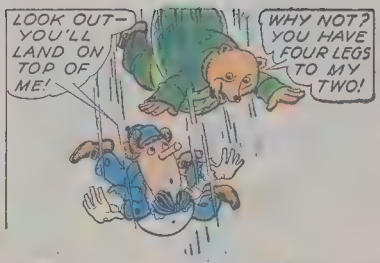

WE WILL STOP YOU!
GET OUT OF THIS DOLL CARRIAGE, YOU MEAN, HORRID OLD BEAR!

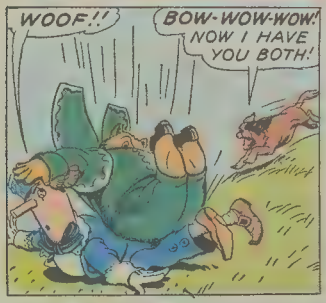

YOU CAN'T THROW ME OUT— I'M A BETTER WRESTLER THAN YOU, RAGGEDY ANDY!
MAYBE YOU ARE AND MAYBE YOU'RE NOT!

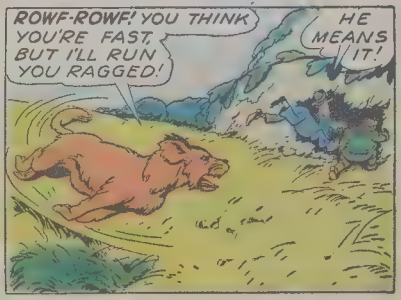

ROWF-OWF! WHO'S IN THAT CARRIAGE? ROW-WOW-WOWF!

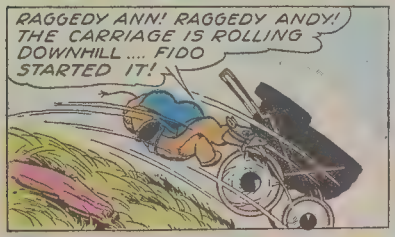

IT'S FIDO!
HE'LL CHEW OUR EARS OFF!
I CERTAINLY WILL IF I CATCH YOU!

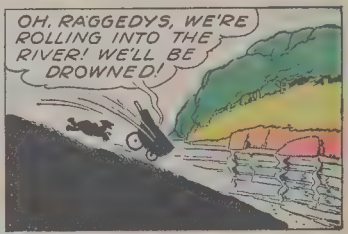

LET ME OUT— LET GO OF MY LEG!
FRAIDY-CAT! WHO'S THE BEST WRESTLER NOW?

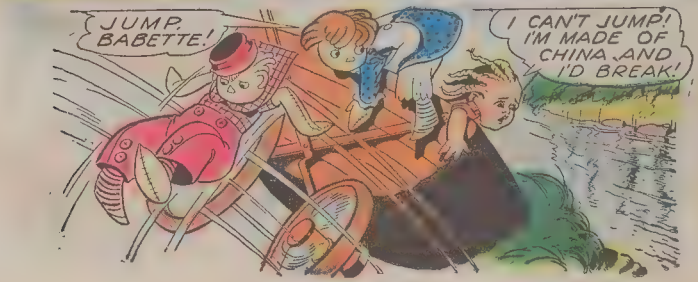

LOOK OUT— YOU'LL LAND ON TOP OF ME!
WHY NOT? YOU HAVE FOUR LEGS TO MY TWO!

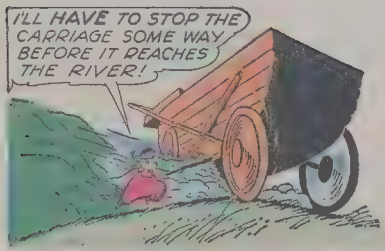

WOOF!!
BOW-WOW-WOW! NOW I HAVE YOU BOTH!

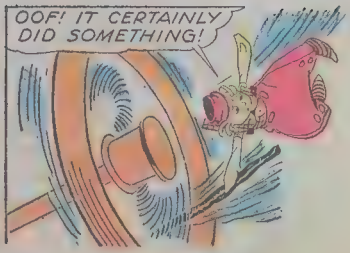

ROWF-ROWF! YOU THINK YOU'RE FAST, BUT I'LL RUN YOU RAGGED!
HE MEANS IT!

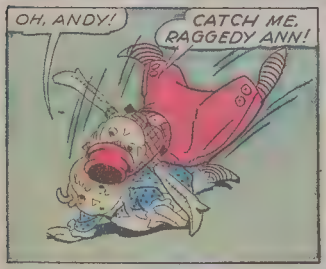

RAGGEDY ANN! RAGGEDY ANDY! THE CARRIAGE IS ROLLING DOWNHILL .... FIDO STARTED IT!

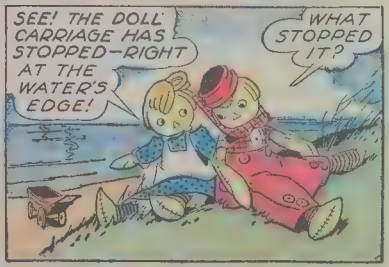

OH, RAGGEDYS, WE'RE ROLLING INTO THE RIVER! WE'LL BE DROWNED!

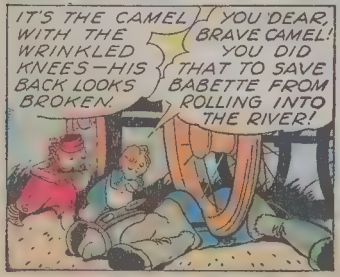

JUMP, BABETTE!
I CAN'T JUMP! I'M MADE OF CHINA AND I'D BREAK!

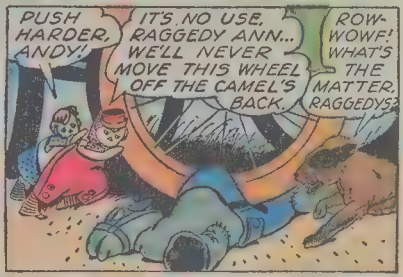

I'LL HAVE TO STOP THE CARRIAGE SOME WAY BEFORE IT REACHES THE RIVER!


OOF! IT CERTAINLY DID SOMETHING!


OH, ANDY!
CATCH ME, RAGGEDY ANN!

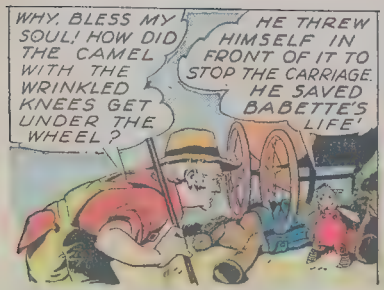

SEE! THE DOLL CARRIAGE HAS STOPPED—RIGHT AT THE WATER'S EDGE!
WHAT STOPPED IT?


IT'S THE CAMEL WITH THE WRINKLED KNEES—HIS BACK LOOKS BROKEN.
YOU DEAR, BRAVE CAMEL! YOU DID THAT TO SAVE BABETTE FROM ROLLING INTO THE RIVER!


PUSH HARDER, ANDY!
IT'S NO USE, RAGGEDY ANN... WE'LL NEVER MOVE THIS WHEEL OFF THE CAMEL'S BACK.
ROW-WOWF! WHAT'S THE MATTER, RAGGEDYS?

I'LL CALL MR. DIGGS, THE GARDENER—OW-OO-OO-OO! HELP! QUICK! OW-OO-OO!

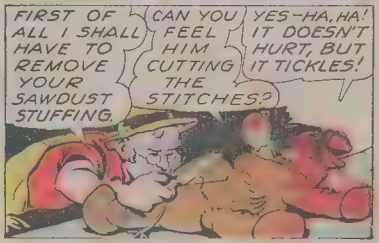
COMING, FIDO! IS SOMEBODY HURT?

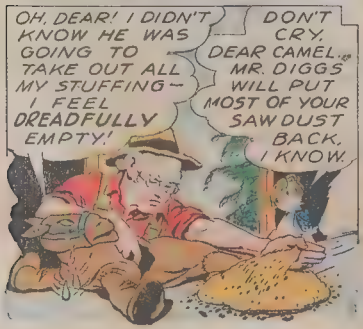

WHY, BLESS MY SOUL! HOW DID THE CAMEL WITH THE WRINKLED KNEES GET UNDER THE WHEEL?
HE THREW HIMSELF IN FRONT OF IT TO STOP THE CARRIAGE. HE SAVED BABETTE'S LIFE!

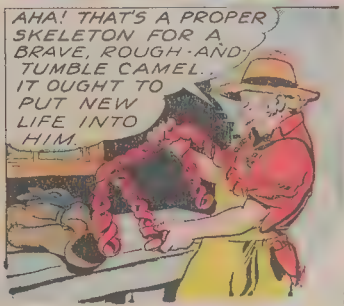
WELL, WELL, WELL! YOU'RE THE BRAVEST CAMEL I EVER SAW, BUT YOU ARE PRETTY BADLY CRIPPLED!
WILL MY BACK BE WRINKLED NOW-LIKE MY KNEES?

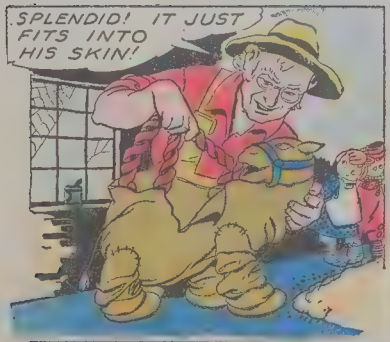
I THINK I CAN MAKE YOU ALL STRAIGHT AGAIN—BUT FIRST WE'LL WHEEL BABETTE'S CARRIAGE TO A SAFE PLACE.

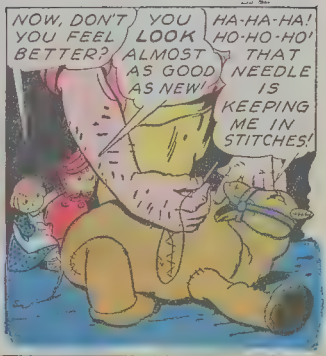
IN THIS TOOLHOUSE I'LL SURELY FIND SOMETHING TO MEND A CAMEL'S BACK.

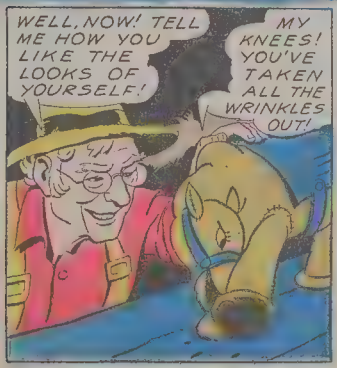

FIRST OF ALL I SHALL HAVE TO REMOVE YOUR SAWDUST STUFFING.
CAN YOU FEEL HIM CUTTING THE STITCHES?
YES—HA, HA! IT DOESN'T HURT, BUT IT TICKLES!

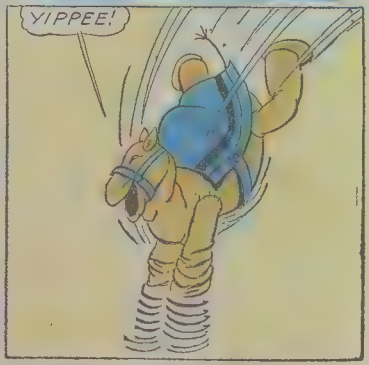

OH, DEAR! I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS GOING TO TAKE OUT ALL MY STUFFING— I FEEL DREADFULLY EMPTY!
DON'T CRY, DEAR CAMEL. MR. DIGGS WILL PUT MOST OF YOUR SAWDUST BACK, I KNOW.


AHA! THAT'S A PROPER SKELETON FOR A BRAVE, ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE CAMEL. IT OUGHT TO PUT NEW LIFE INTO HIM.

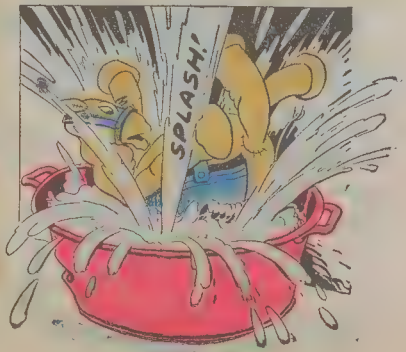

SPLENDID! IT JUST FITS INTO HIS SKIN!

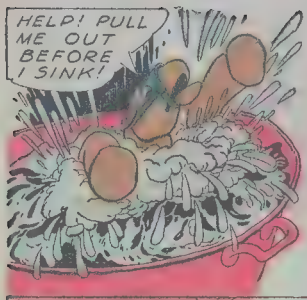

NOW, DON'T YOU FEEL BETTER?
YOU LOOK ALMOST AS GOOD AS NEW!
HA-HA-HA! HO-HO-HO! THAT NEEDLE IS KEEPING ME IN STITCHES!

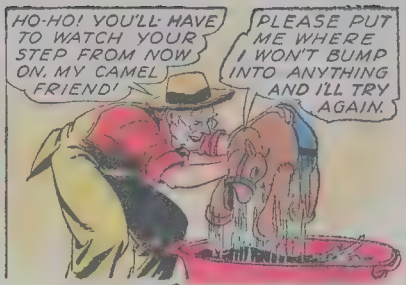

WELL, NOW! TELL ME HOW YOU LIKE THE LOOKS OF YOURSELF!
MY KNEES! YOU'VE TAKEN ALL THE WRINKLES OUT!


YIPPEE!

OOH! I FORGOT THOSE NEW SPRINGS IN MY LEGS!

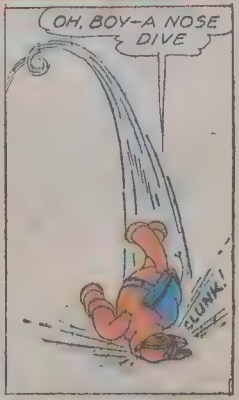

SPLASH!


HELP! PULL ME OUT BEFORE I SINK!

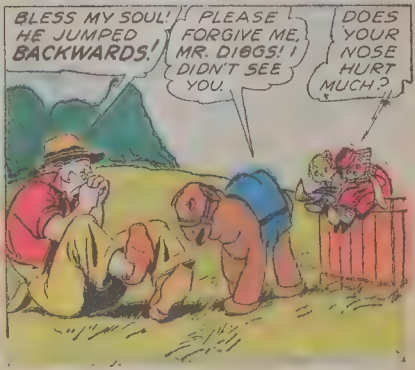

HO-HO! YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH YOUR STEP FROM NOW ON, MY CAMEL FRIEND!
PLEASE PUT ME WHERE I WON'T BUMP INTO ANYTHING AND I'LL TRY AGAIN.

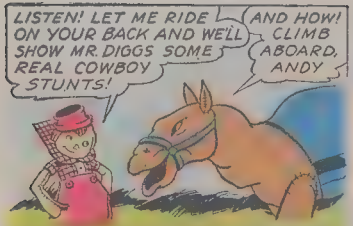
HERE YOU ARE— IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BACK LAWN—THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM FOR YOU TO PRACTICE.
THAT'S FINE, MR. DIGGS.

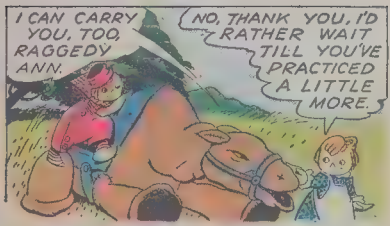
OOP-LA!

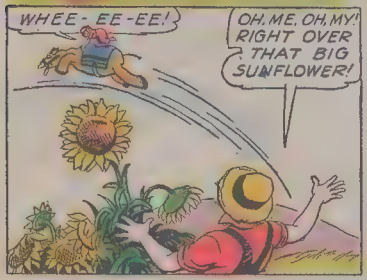

OH, BOY—A NOSE DIVE
CLUNK!

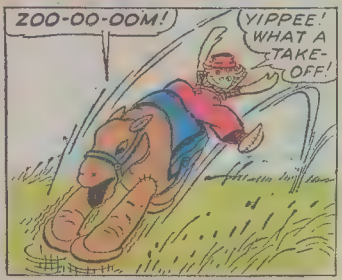
ZING!
OW!

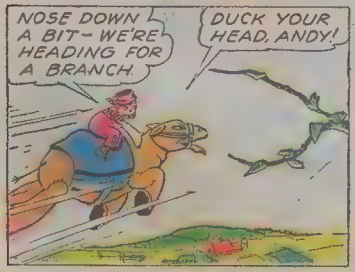

BLESS MY SOUL! HE JUMPED BACKWARDS!
PLEASE FORGIVE ME, MR. DIGGS! I DIDN'T SEE YOU.
DOES YOUR NOSE HURT MUCH?

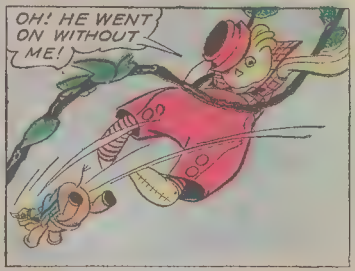

LISTEN! LET ME RIDE ON YOUR BACK AND WE'LL SHOW MR. DIGGS SOME REAL COWBOY STUNTS!
AND HOW! CLIMB ABOARD, ANDY

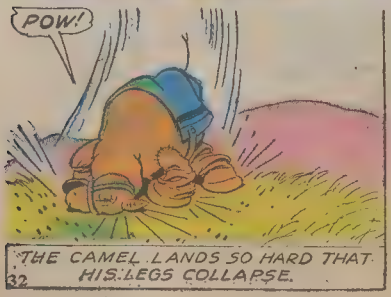

I CAN CARRY YOU, TOO, RAGGEDY ANN.
NO, THANK YOU, I'D RATHER WAIT TILL YOU'VE PRACTICED A LITTLE MORE.


WHEE-EE-EE!
OH, ME, OH, MY! RIGHT OVER THAT BIG SUNFLOWER!

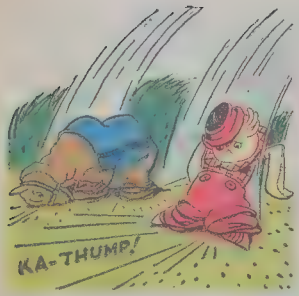

ZOO-OO-OOM!
YIPPEE! WHAT A TAKE-OFF!


NOSE DOWN A BIT – WE'RE HEADING FOR A BRANCH.
DUCK YOUR HEAD, ANDY!


OH! HE WENT ON WITHOUT ME!

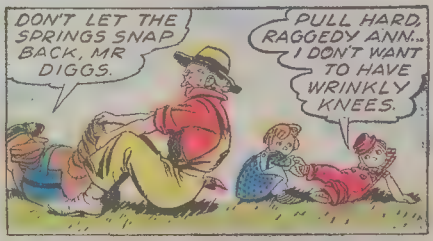

POW!
THE CAMEL LANDS SO HARD THAT HIS LEGS COLLAPSE.

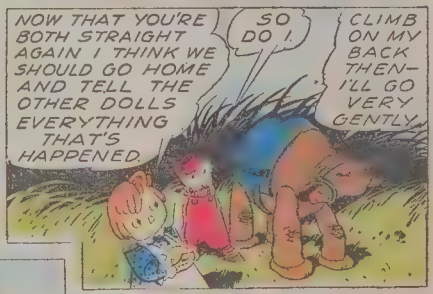
I'M SLIPPING! I WISH I HAD A PARACHUTE!


KA-THUMP!

OH, YOU POOR CAMEL! YOUR KNEES ARE ALL WRINKLED AGAIN!
SO ARE YOURS, ANDY— THE FALL DID IT

AH-HA-HA-HO! YOU DO LOOK FUNNY WITH YOUR LEGS ALL PUSHED UP—BUT DON'T WORRY, WE CAN PULL THEM OUT STRAIGHT AGAIN.


DON'T LET THE SPRINGS SNAP BACK, MR DIGGS.
PULL HARD, RAGGEDY ANN... I DON'T WANT TO HAVE WRINKLY KNEES.


NOW THAT YOU'RE BOTH STRAIGHT AGAIN I THINK WE SHOULD GO HOME AND TELL THE OTHER DOLLS EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED.
SO DO I.
CLIMB ON MY BACK THEN— I'LL GO VERY GENTLY.

GOODBYE, MR. DIGGS— AND THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING!
HA-HA! HOLD ON TIGHT, RAGGEDYS AND DON'T GO SKY-STUNTING AGAIN!

NEW FUNNIES
10¢
OCTOBER
No. 60

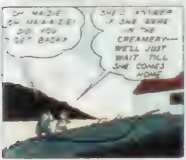
RAGGEDY ANN
WOOOSH!

HA HA HA!
CERTAINLY HAPPENS!
OOOOH! MOOOH! OH DEAR WHAT SHALL OOOOOOH!
OOOH! MOOOH!
B-B-BUTTER-MILK
OOOOH! MOOOOH!
HERE'S

HERE'S THE LOOKOUT HOLE!! LET'S ALL LEAVE THE BLACKBERRY PATCH!
OOOH!
SCRATCH THE SMART-ALECK!! WHY DID YOU GIVE US A RIDE IN AN ELEVATOR!!
HE
THEY
LOONIES!!
LOOK WHAT'S EXPECTING!
EVERYONE PASSENGER!
ANYONE?
EEE-YOW! HELP!

BLUB!

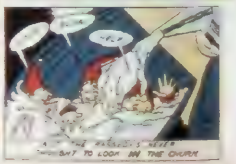
MAIZIE! OH, MAIZIE MOO-COW! WHERE ARE
SHE'S TOO FAR AWAY TO HEAR US. YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO THE CREAMERY


OH MAIZIE OH MAIZIE! DID YOU GET BACK?
SHE'D ANSWER IF SHE WERE IN THE CREAMERY— WELL, JUST WAIT TILL SHE COMES HOME

WHILE WE'RE WAITING, LETS MAKE MAIZIE A FRESH BATCH OF BUTTER
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA

WE WON'T LOSE THE BUTTER-MILK THIS TIME WE'VE GOT A BUCKET HERE UNDER THE CHURN
I HOPE YOU TURNED THE CHURN ON
CREAM

WE'LL FILL THE CHURN JUST HALF FULL SO THE CREAM CAN SPLASH AROUND AND


"PLOP"
"PLOP"
AND THE PADDLES NEVER THOUGHT OF TO LOOK IN THE CHURN

PUT THE COVER ON "SH" RAGGEDY ANN
ALL RIGHT, ANDY BUT THOUGH I HEAR A LOONEY HOUSE MUSIC
HEAR HIM? HE MUST BE RUNNING AWAY FROM HOUSE MUSIC!
HELP!
SLOSH!
THERE'S TOO MUCH BUTTERMILK TO DRINK UP — WHAT SHALL WE DO?
INSIDE WE THINK THE SIDERS HAVE ALL THE BUTTERMILK THEY WANT, FOR ONCE IN THEIR LIVES
THE BUTTER IS MADE AND WE'RE DUMPING INSIDE
ALL COVERED WITH MUD!
OOOOOOH! MOOOOOH! THOSE AWFUL LOONEY MUSIC WILL RUIN MY CLEAN APRON
DARLING

HEAVY

BY THEM-SELVES!

MOOOOOH!

OOOH

BEAUTIFUL TIPPLE!
GRAND!

SCRUMPTIOUS

EVERYTHING

CONTEST INSTRUCTIONS

On the right-hand side of this page, you will find pictures of the characters that appear in this magazine. Under each picture, we have placed a square. Put the number 1 in the square under the character that you like best, number 2 in the square under the character you like second best, and so on, until you have numbered each one, according to how well you like them.

Next, read the questions below and check off your answers to the right.

1. The average length of the comic strips in this magazine is 8 pages. How long do you like the strips to be?

2. Do you like comic magazines that have just one complete story in them?

3. If you answer "yes" to question No. 2, which characters would you like to see in a long story?

Now print your name and address on the lines to the right. Then clip out the half page around the dotted lines and mail to

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1. ☐ 4 PAGES ☐ 6 PAGES
☐ 8 PAGES ☐ 10 PAGES
☐ 12 PAGES

2. ☐ YES ☐ NO

3. _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Age _____

NEW FUNNIES

500 PRIZES

100 25c WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
FOR THE 100 BEST ANSWERS

400 10c WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
FOR THE NEXT 400 BEST ANSWERS

HERE'S HOW

Read the directions and questions on the opposite page carefully. Then, following directions closely, fill in the right-hand side of the paper as neatly as you can. Be sure to *print* your name and address and age. Clip out the half page around the dotted lines and mail to

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Contest closes midnight, October 15, 1943. Prizes will be awarded to the entries, which provide the greatest amount of help to the editors, according to the decision of the judges. Decision of the judges is final, and no entries will be returned.

RAGGEDY ANDY

NEW FUNNIES

10¢
NOVEMBER
No. 81

LI'L EIGHT BALL

RAGGEDY ANN

OSWALD

FELIX THE CAT

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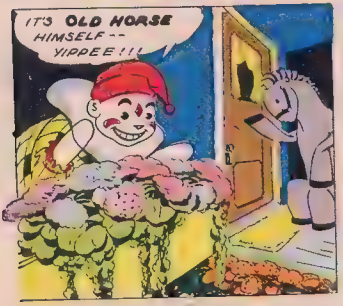
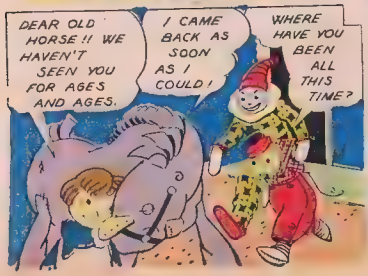
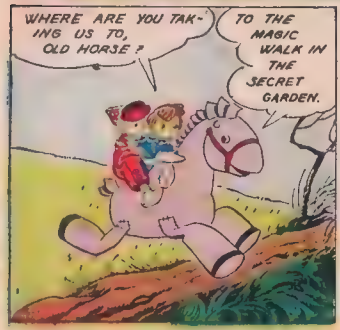
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

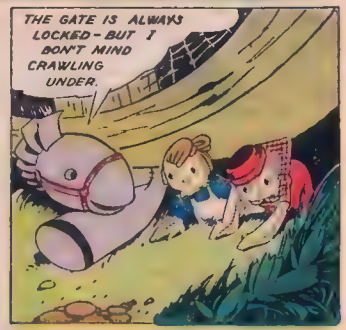
RAGGEDY ANN

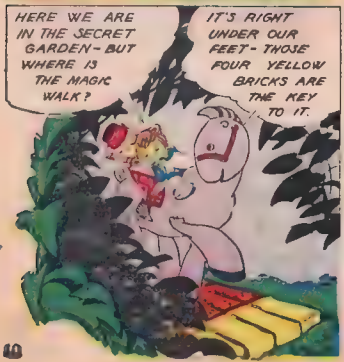


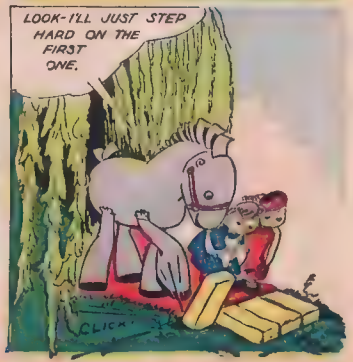


NOW THAT YOU'RE HOME WON'T YOU GIVE US A RIDE ON YOUR BACK?
WHOOPEE! LET'S ALL GET ON!
THE RAGGEDY'S FIRST! I CAN'T CARRY YOU ALL.


WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US TO, OLD HORSE?
TO THE MAGIC WALK IN THE SECRET GARDEN.


THE GATE IS ALWAYS LOCKED - BUT I DON'T MIND CRAWLING UNDER.


HERE WE ARE IN THE SECRET GARDEN - BUT WHERE IS THE MAGIC WALK?
IT'S RIGHT UNDER OUR FEET - THOSE FOUR YELLOW BRICKS ARE THE KEY TO IT.


LOOK - I'LL JUST STEP HARD ON THE FIRST ONE.
CLICK

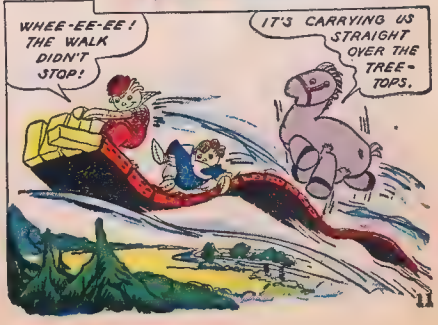
OOH! IT'S LIFTING US RIGHT UP INTO THE AIR!
HOW DID YOU EVER FIND OUT THE SECRET, OLD HORSE?
OH, JUST BY ACCIDENT!

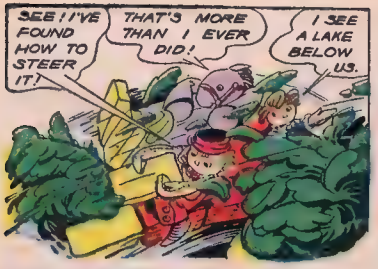
I WONDER WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF I STEP ON THE SECOND BRICK?

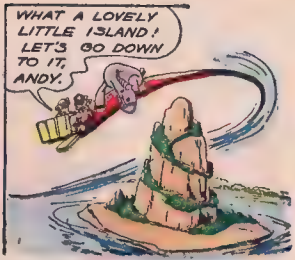
HOLD TIGHT- WERE GOING UP.
IT WORKS LIKE AN ESCALATOR.
AND THAT'S NOT ALL! TRY THE THIRD BRICK.

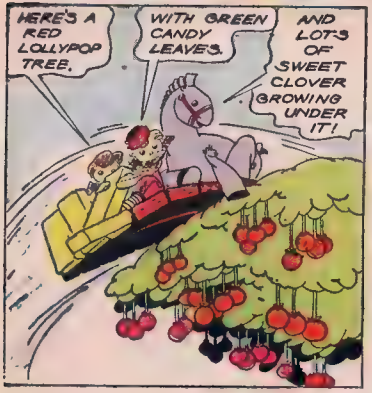
THE THIRD ONE, QUICK, ANDY- WERE HIGH ENOUGH.
I'LL SAY WE ARE! THERE'S A CLOUD.

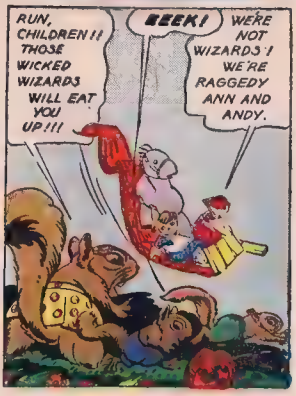
PERHAPS THIS WILL STOP IT.
CLICK!

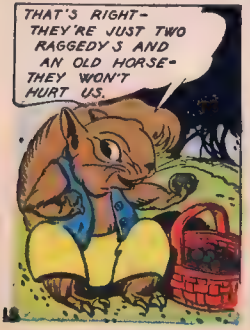

WHEE-EE-EE! THE WALK DIDN'T STOP!
IT'S CARRYING US STRAIGHT OVER THE TREE-TOPS.


SEE! I'VE FOUND HOW TO STEER IT!
THAT'S MORE THAN I EVER DID!
I SEE A LAKE BELOW US.

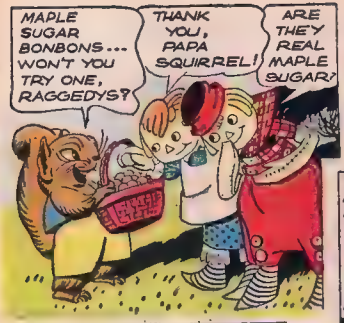

WHAT A LOVELY LITTLE ISLAND! LET'S GO DOWN TO IT, ANDY.

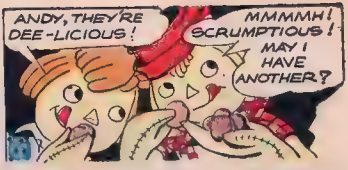

HERE'S A RED LOLLYPOP TREE.
WITH GREEN CANDY LEAVES.
AND LOTS OF SWEET CLOVER GROWING UNDER IT!

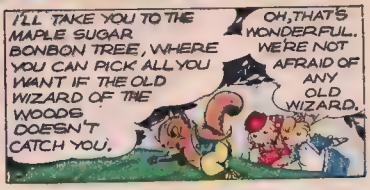

RUN, CHILDREN!! THOSE WICKED WIZARDS WILL EAT YOU UP!!!
EEEK!
WE'RE NOT WIZARDS! WE'RE RAGGEDY ANN AND ANDY.


THAT'S RIGHT- THEY'RE JUST TWO RAGGEDY'S AND AN OLD HORSE- THEY WON'T HURT US.

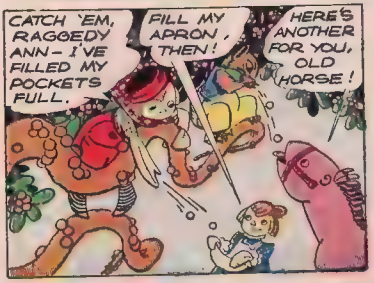
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, RAGGEDY ANN?
AND HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
WE CAME ON THE MAGIC BRICK WALK--- WHAT HAVE YOU IN YOUR BASKETS, LITTLE SQUIRRELS?


MAPLE SUGAR BONBONS... WON'T YOU TRY ONE, RAGGEDYS?
THANK YOU, PAPA SQUIRREL!
ARE THEY REAL MAPLE SUGAR?


ANDY, THEY'RE DEE-LICIOUS!
MMMMH! SCRUMPTIOUS! MAY I HAVE ANOTHER?


I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE MAPLE SUGAR BONBON TREE, WHERE YOU CAN PICK ALL YOU WANT IF THE OLD WIZARD OF THE WOODS DOESN'T CATCH YOU.
OH, THAT'S WONDERFUL. WE'RE NOT AFRAID OF ANY OLD WIZARD.

I NEVER TASTED SUCH LUSCIOUS CANDY IN ALL MY LIFE.
I'LL BOOST YOU UP THE TREE, RAGGEDY ANDY.


CATCH 'EM, RAGGEDY ANN - I'VE FILLED MY POCKETS FULL.
FILL MY APRON, THEN!
HERE'S ANOTHER FOR YOU, OLD HORSE!

HA! A BRICK WALL COMING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY! I MUST SEE WHAT THIS MEANS.
UNKNOWN TO THE RAGGEDYS, A ROWBOAT DRAWS NEAR TO THE ISLAND.

IF I FIND STRANGERS PICKING BONBONS, I'LL PUT THEM TO SLEEP WITH MY MAGIC WAND.

AH-HAH-HAH-HAH! NOW I'VE CAUGHT YOU WHERE YOU CAN'T ESCAPE.
OH DEAR! OH DEAR! IT'S THE WICKED WIZARD! HE'LL PUT US ALL TO SLEEP!
HE'LL MAKE ALL MY LEAVES CURL UP AND DIE!

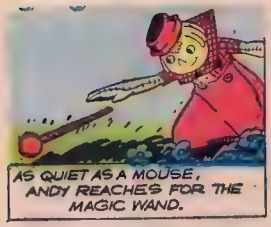
ABRACADABRA! FEE-FO-FUM! I'LL MAKE YOU BLIND AND DEAF AND DUMB!

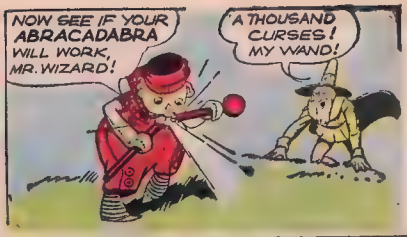
I'LL D-DIE OF F-FRIGHT! I KNOW I W-WILL!
THE MAPLE SUGAR TREE TREMBLES SO HARD THAT IT SHAKES EVERYBODY TO THE GROUND.

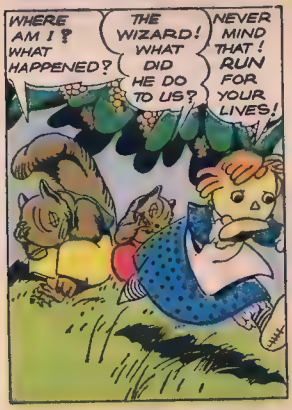
THEY'RE ALL SOUND ASLEEP.. THANKS TO MY MAGIC WAND!

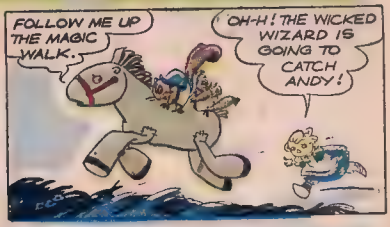
AND NOW I'LL JUST HELP MYSELF TO THEIR BONBONS! HEH-HEH-HEH!

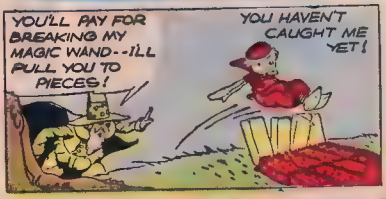
UMM-YUMM NYUMMM!
BUT THE RAGGEDYS WERE ONLY PRETENDING TO BE ASLEEP TO FOOL THE OLD WIZARD....

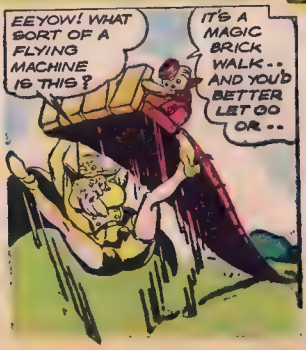

AS QUIET AS A MOUSE, ANDY REACHES FOR THE MAGIC WAND.

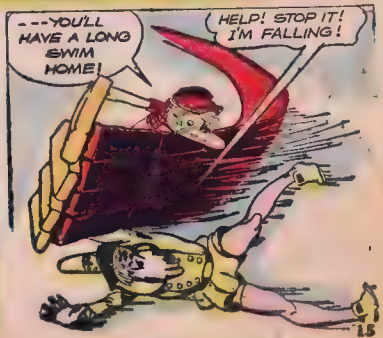

NOW SEE IF YOUR ABRACADABRA WILL WORK, MR. WIZARD!
A THOUSAND CURSES! MY WAND!


WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?
THE WIZARD! WHAT DID HE DO TO US?
NEVER MIND THAT! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!


FOLLOW ME UP THE MAGIC WALK.
OH-H! THE WICKED WIZARD IS GOING TO CATCH ANDY!

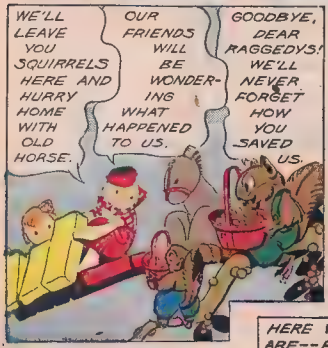

YOU'LL PAY FOR BREAKING MY MAGIC WAND--I'LL PULL YOU TO PIECES!
YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME YET!

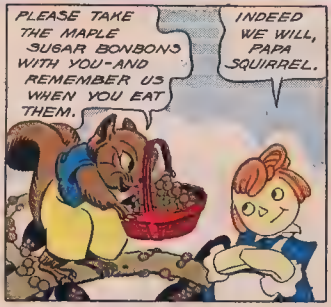

EEYOW! WHAT SORT OF A FLYING MACHINE IS THIS?
IT'S A MAGIC BRICK WALK.. AND YOU'D BETTER LET GO OR..


---YOU'LL HAVE A LONG SWIM HOME!
HELP! STOP IT! I'M FALLING!

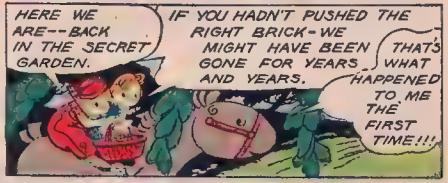
THERE HE GOES!! A COLD BATH OUGHT TO DO OLD MEANY GOOD!!
SPLASH

HELLO, FOLKS! I GOT RID OF OLD MR. WIZARD AT LAST!
GOOD FOR YOU, ANDY! WE SAW IT ALL!
RAGGEDY ANDY, YOU'RE THE BRAVEST PERSON I EVER MET!


WE'LL LEAVE YOU SQUIRRELS HERE AND HURRY HOME WITH OLD HORSE.
OUR FRIENDS WILL BE WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO US.
GOODBYE, DEAR RAGGEDYS! WE'LL NEVER FORGET HOW YOU SAVED US.


PLEASE TAKE THE MAPLE SUGAR BONBONS WITH YOU-AND REMEMBER US WHEN YOU EAT THEM.
INDEED WE WILL, PAPA SQUIRREL.

GOODBYE, RAGGEDYS! GOODBYE, OLD HORSE!
'BYE!

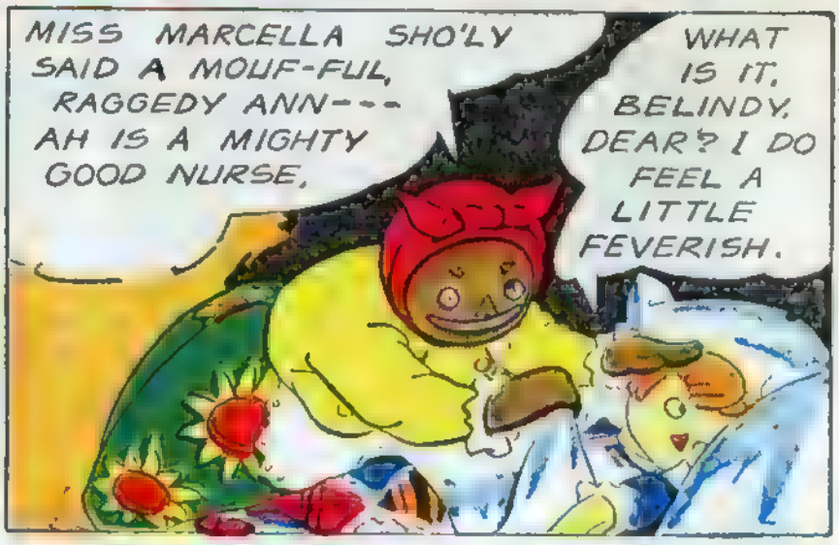

HERE WE ARE--BACK IN THE SECRET GARDEN.
IF YOU HADN'T PUSHED THE RIGHT BRICK-WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN GONE FOR YEARS AND YEARS.
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO ME THE FIRST TIME!!!

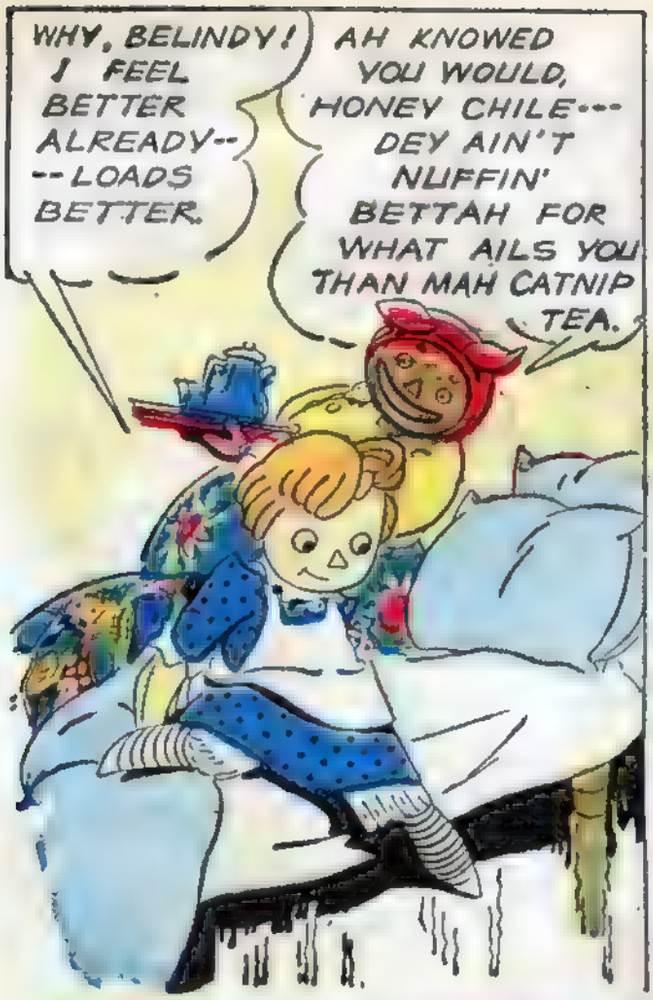
BUT NOW WE CAN GO BACK TO THE MAPLE SUGAR BONBON TREE -
OR WHEREVER WE WISH-
BECAUSE WE KNOW THE SECRET OF THE MAGIC BRICK WALK!!

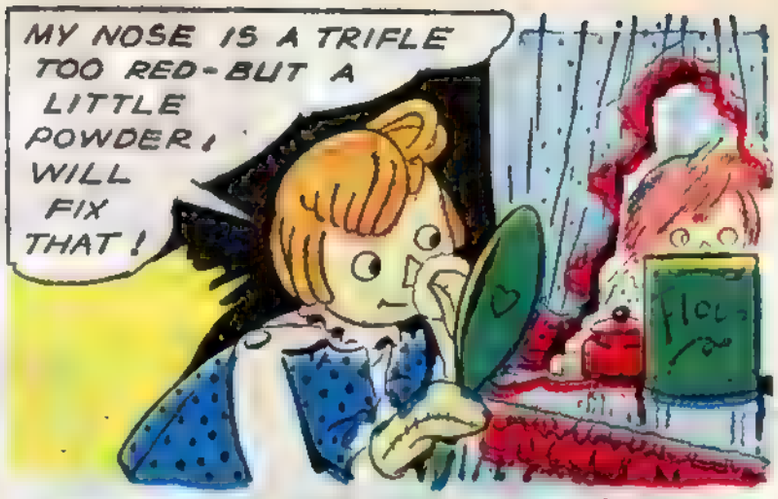
RAGGEDY ANDY
NEW FUNNIES
10¢
DECEMBER
No. 82
RAGGEDY ANN
FELIX THE CAT
OSWALD
LI'L EIGHT BALL

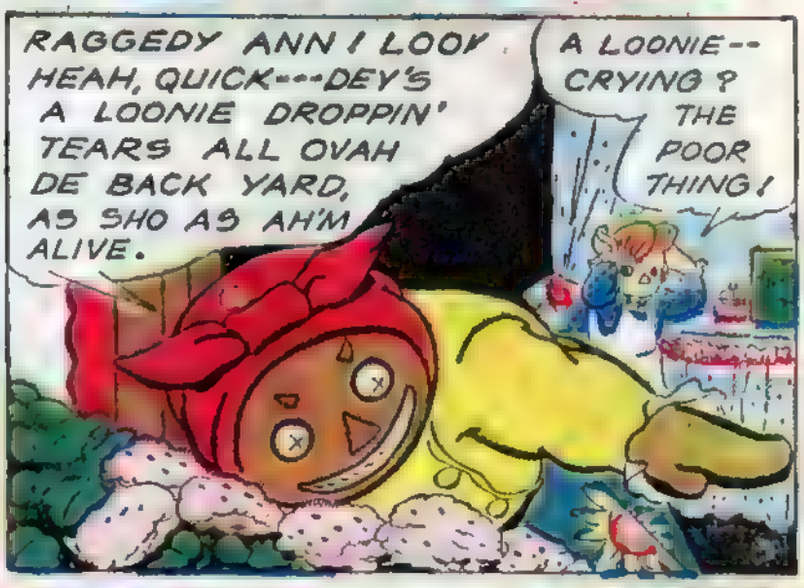
Johnny Gruelle's

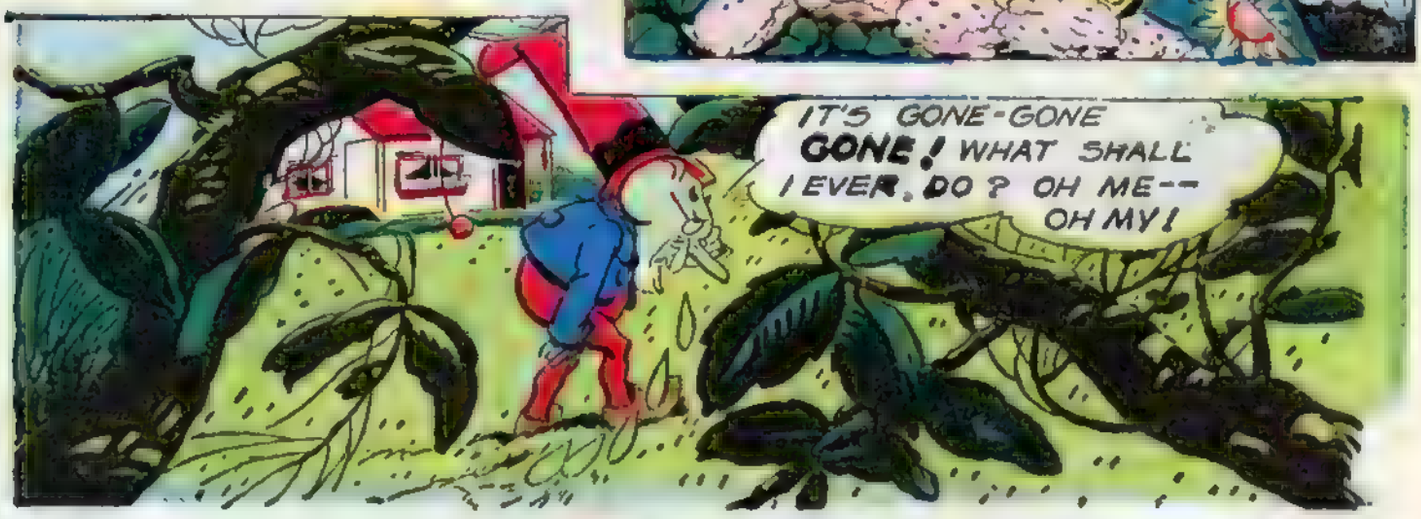
RAGGEDY ANN

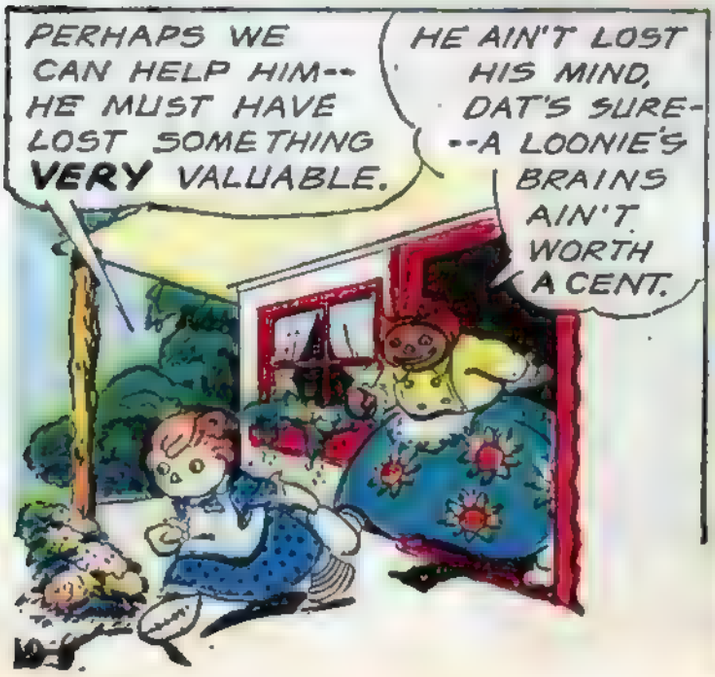


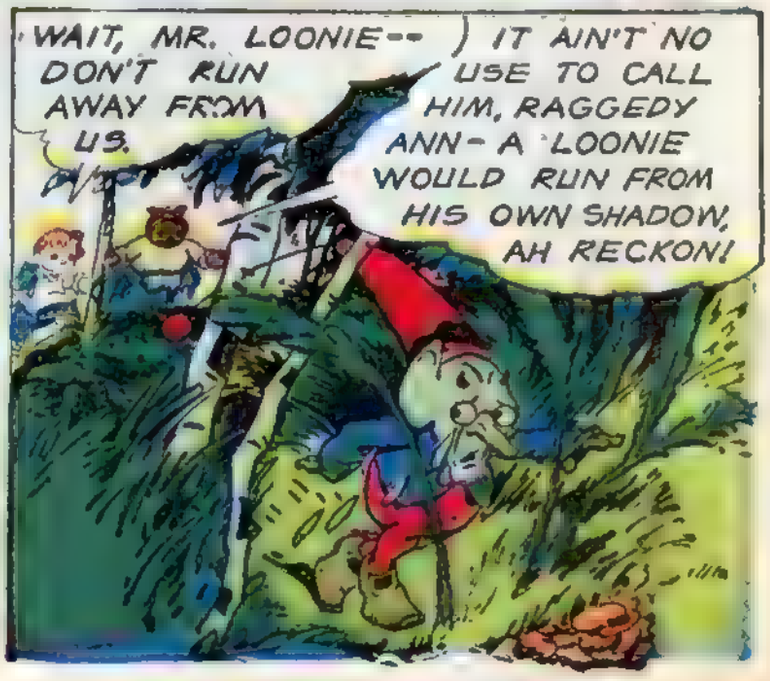

WHY, BELINDY! I FEEL BETTER ALREADY-- --LOADS BETTER.
AH KNOWED YOU WOULD, HONEY CHILE--- DEY AIN'T NUFFIN' BETTAH FOR WHAT AILS YOU THAN MAH CATNIP TEA.

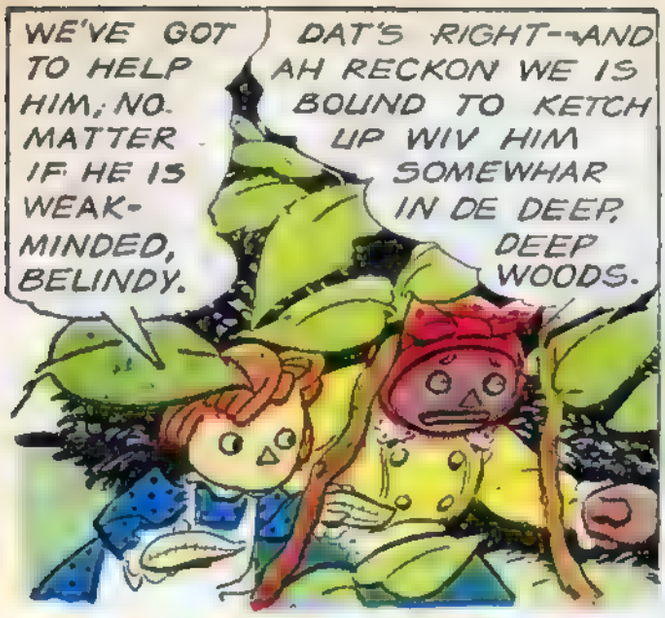

MY NOSE IS A TRIFLE TOO RED-BUT A LITTLE POWDER WILL FIX THAT!

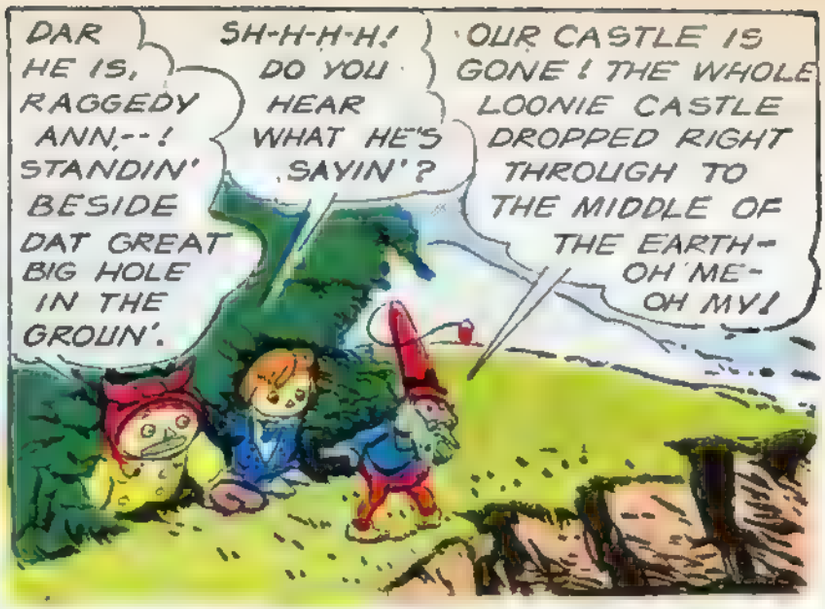

RAGGEDY ANN! LOOK HEAH, QUICK---DEY'S A LOONIE DROPPIN' TEARS ALL OVAH DE BACK YARD, AS SHO AS AH'M ALIVE.
A LOONIE-- CRYING? THE POOR THING!

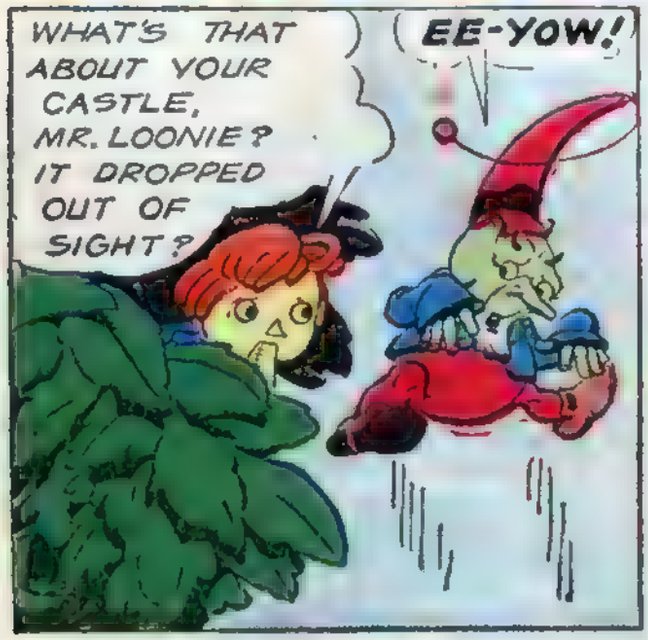

IT'S GONE-GONE GONE! WHAT SHALL I EVER DO? OH ME-- OH MY!

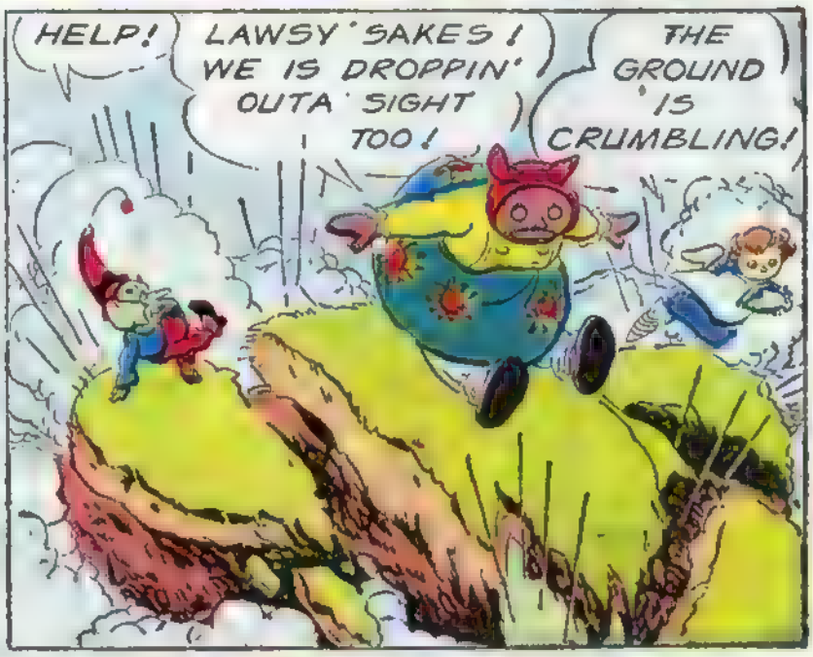

PERHAPS WE CAN HELP HIM-- HE MUST HAVE LOST SOMETHING VERY VALUABLE.
HE AIN'T LOST HIS MIND, DAT'S SURE--A LOONIE'S BRAINS AIN'T WORTH A CENT.


WAIT, MR. LOONIE-- DON'T RUN AWAY FROM US.
IT AIN'T NO USE TO CALL HIM, RAGGEDY ANN- A LOONIE WOULD RUN FROM HIS OWN SHADOW, AH RECKON!


WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM, NO MATTER IF HE IS WEAK-MINDED, BELINDY.
DAT'S RIGHT--AND AH RECKON WE IS BOUND TO KETCH UP WIV HIM SOMEWHAR IN DE DEEP, DEEP WOODS.


DAR HE IS, RAGGEDY ANN,--! STANDIN' BESIDE DAT GREAT BIG HOLE IN THE GROUN'.
SH-H-H-H! DO YOU HEAR WHAT HE'S SAYIN'?
OUR CASTLE IS GONE! THE WHOLE LOONIE CASTLE DROPPED RIGHT THROUGH TO THE MIDDLE OF THE EARTH-- OH ME-- OH MY!

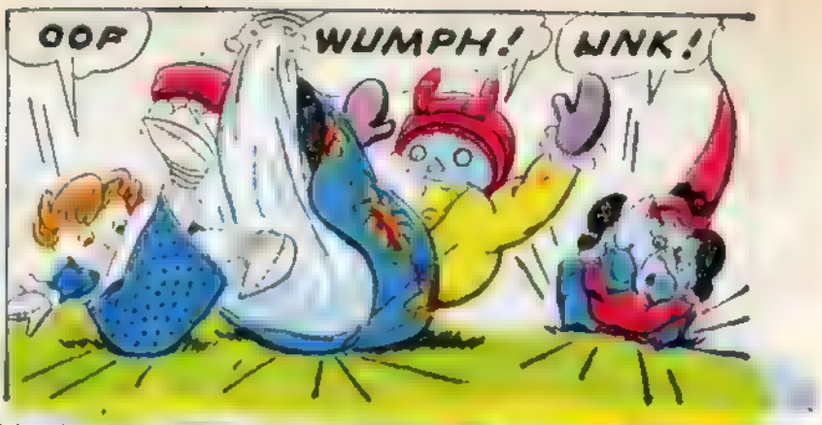

WHAT'S THAT ABOUT YOUR CASTLE, MR. LOONIE? IT DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT?
EE-YOW!

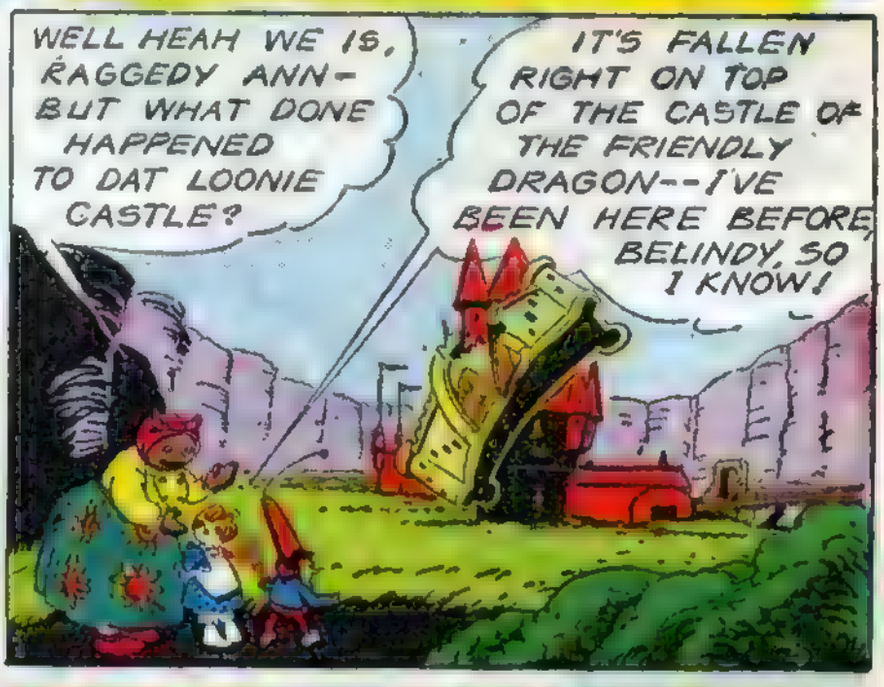

HELP!
LAWSY SAKES! WE IS DROPPIN' OUTA SIGHT TOO!
THE GROUND IS CRUMBLING!

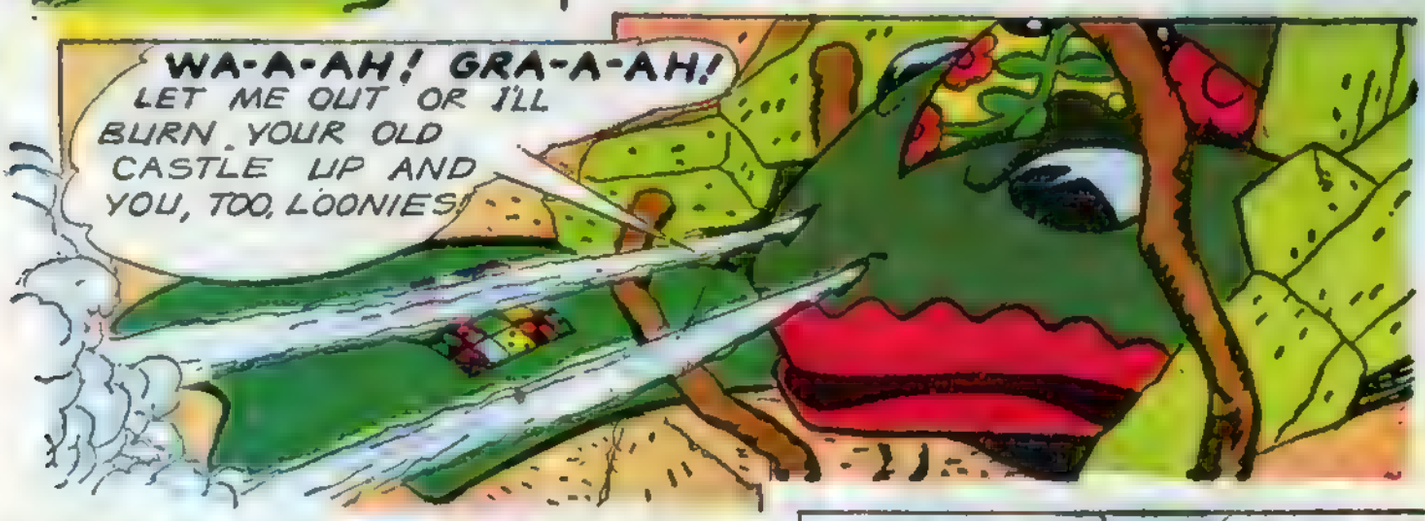
QUICK-GRAB HOLD OF MA SKIRT, RAGGEDY ANN! IT'S JUST LIKE A PARACHUTE!
THAT'S RIGHT-- GRAB IT, MR. LOONIE!

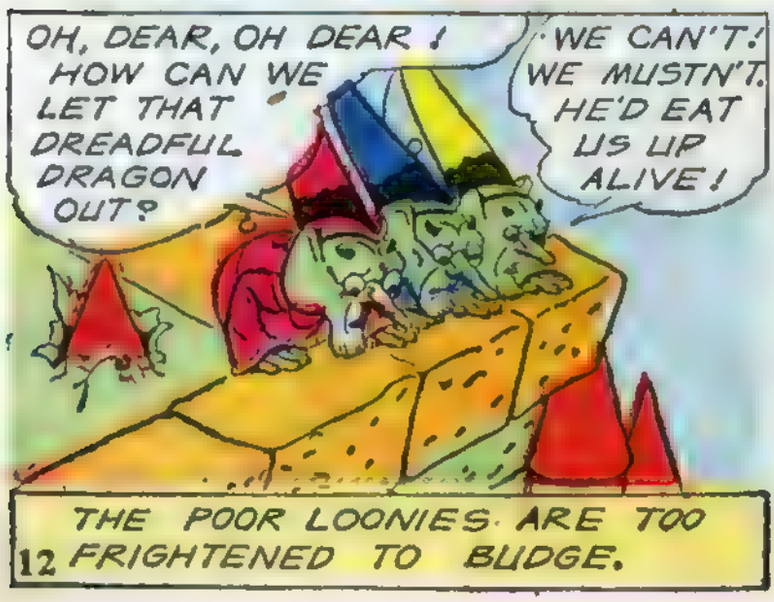
OH ME-OH MY! WE'RE FALLING RIGHT THROUGH TO CHINA!

THAT'S NOT CHINA! I CAN SEE YOUR CASTLE RIGHT BELOW US, MR. LOONIE!

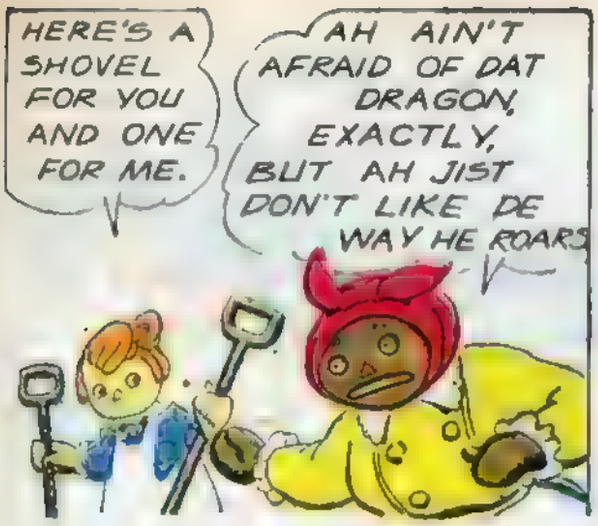

OOF
WUMPH!
UNK!


WELL HEAH WE IS, RAGGEDY ANN- BUT WHAT DONE HAPPENED TO DAT LOONIE CASTLE?
IT'S FALLEN RIGHT ON TOP OF THE CASTLE OF THE FRIENDLY DRAGON--I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE, BELINDY, SO I KNOW!

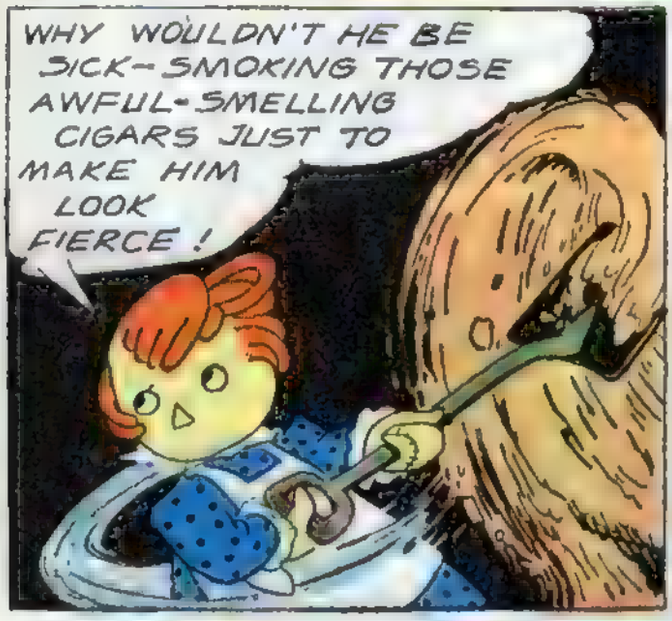

WA-A-AH! GRA-A-AH! LET ME OUT OR I'LL BURN YOUR OLD CASTLE UP AND YOU, TOO, LOONIES!


OH, DEAR, OH DEAR! HOW CAN WE LET THAT DREADFUL DRAGON OUT?
WE CAN'T! WE MUSTN'T. HE'D EAT US UP ALIVE!
THE POOR LOONIES ARE TOO FRIGHTENED TO BUDGE.

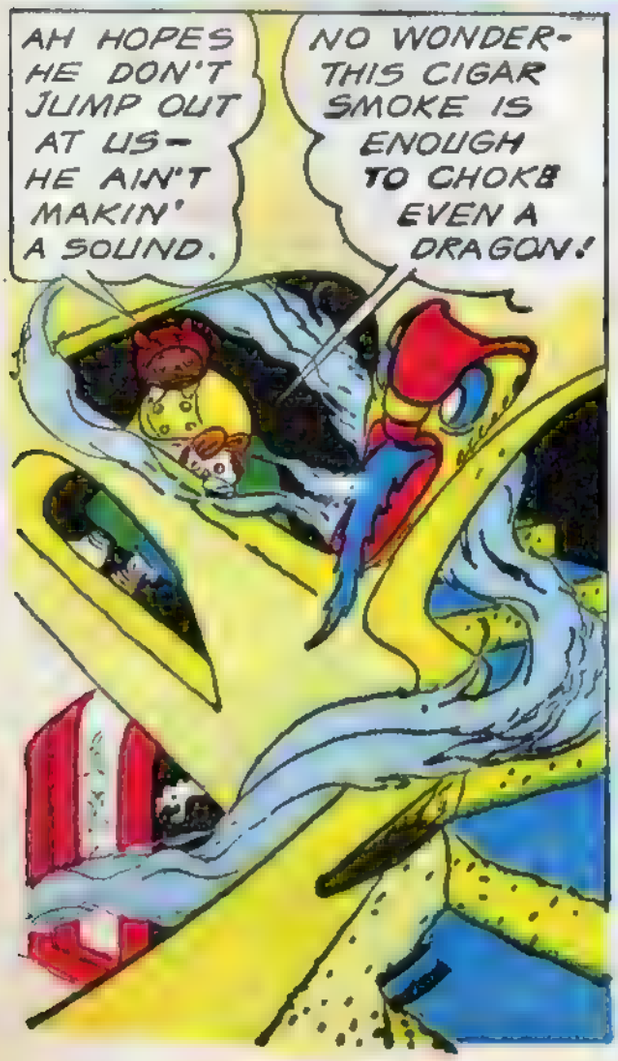
HERE'S THE FRIENDLY DRAGON'S TOOL HOUSE- WE'LL FIND SOMETHING HERE TO DIG HIM OUT WITH.
HE SHORE DON'T ACT LIKE A FRIENDLY DRAGON NOW!


HERE'S A SHOVEL FOR YOU AND ONE FOR ME.
AH AIN'T AFRAID OF DAT DRAGON, EXACTLY, BUT AH JIST DON'T LIKE DE WAY HE ROARS

WA-AH!
HIS ROARS ARE GETTING WEAKER-DIG FAST, BELINDY!
YAS'M, RAGGEDY ANN- PORE OLE DRAGON DO SOUND MIGHTY SICK, SHO 'NUFF!

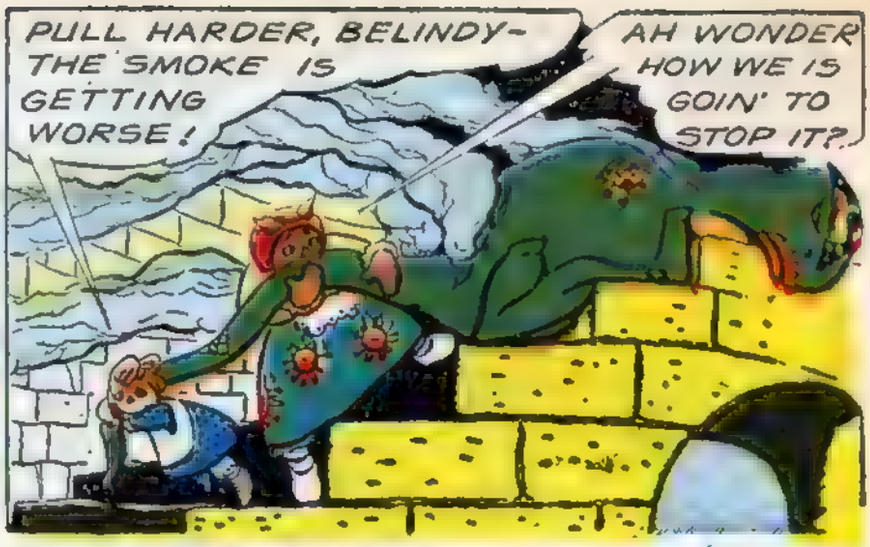

WHY WOULDN'T HE BE SICK-SMOKING THOSE AWFUL-SMELLING CIGARS JUST TO MAKE HIM LOOK FIERCE!

HE CAN SCARE THE POOR SILLY LOONIES THAT WAY, BUT I'M NOT AFRAID OF HIM! COME ON, BELINDY!

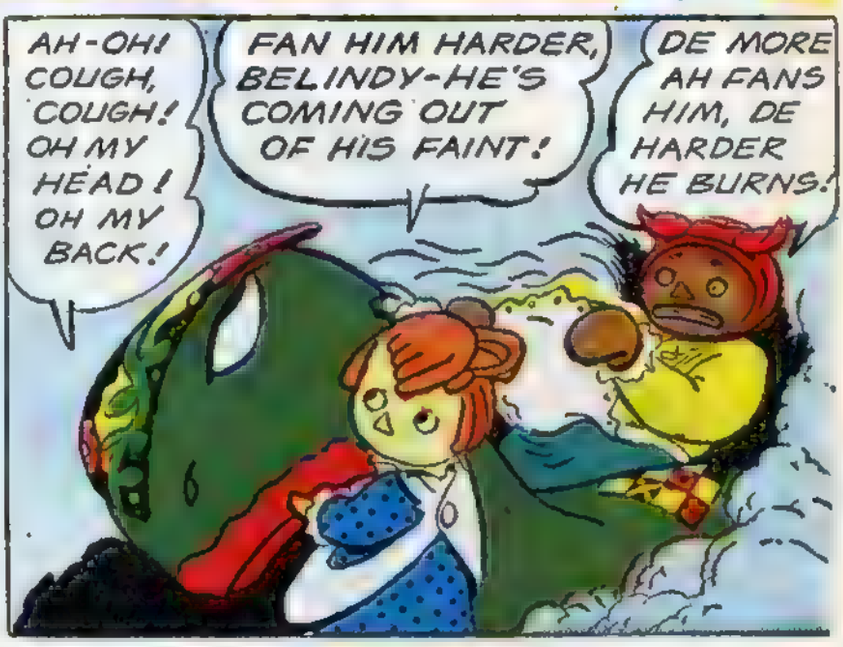

AH HOPES HE DON'T JUMP OUT AT US- HE AIN'T MAKIN' A SOUND.
NO WONDER- THIS CIGAR SMOKE IS ENOUGH TO CHOKE EVEN A DRAGON!

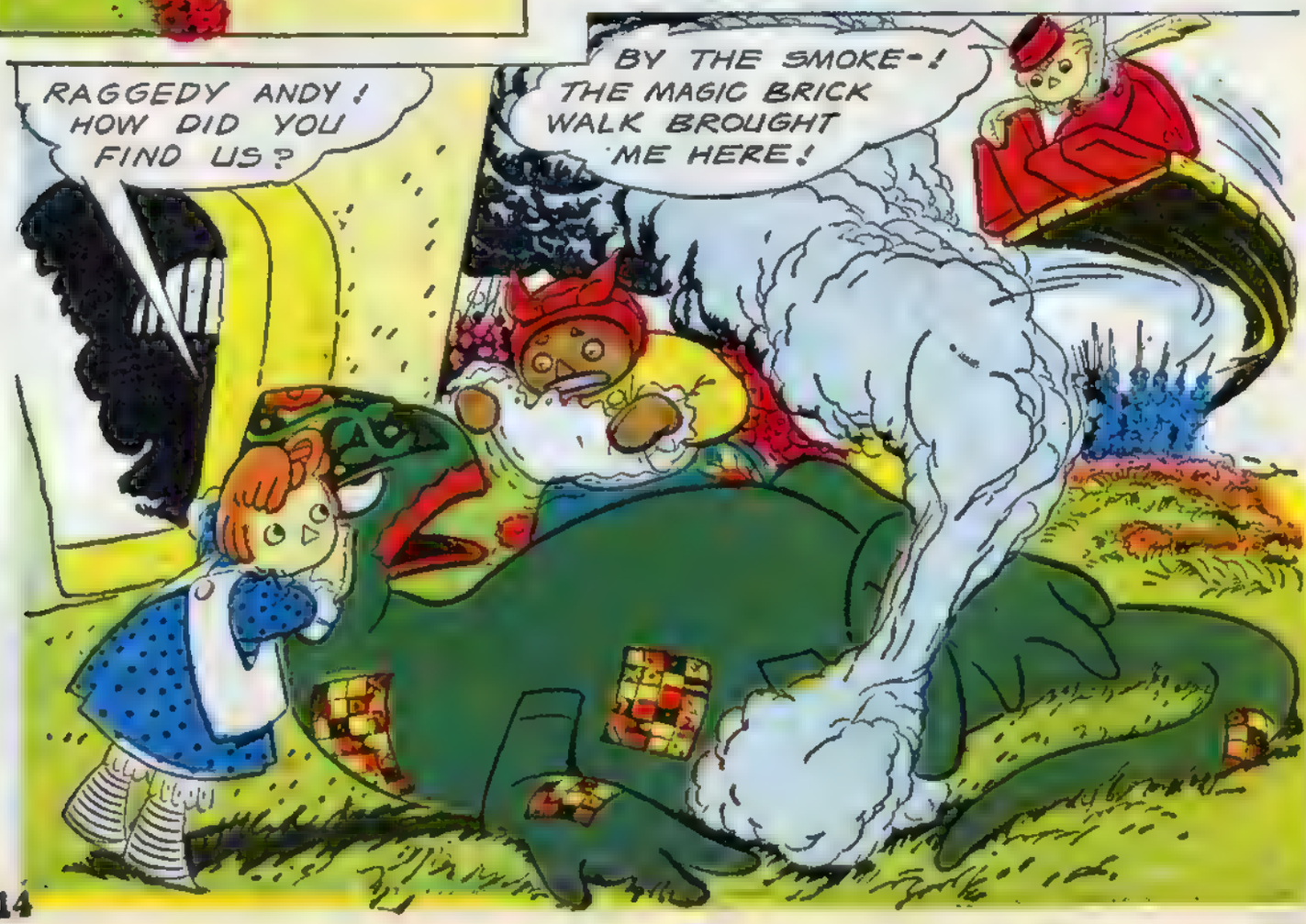
DAR HE AM- AS DEAD AS A TURNIP!
POOR THING! MAYBE HE'S JUST FAINTED!

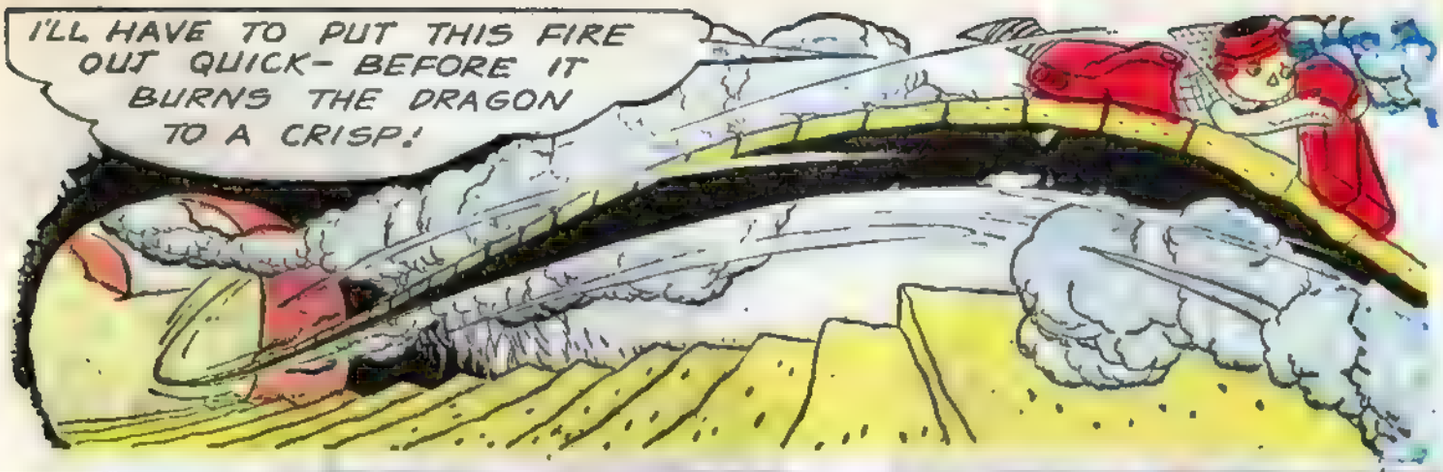
HE'S ON FIRE! HELP ME DRAG HIM OUT DOORS!


PULL HARDER, BELINDY- THE SMOKE IS GETTING WORSE!
AH WONDER HOW WE IS GOIN' TO STOP IT?

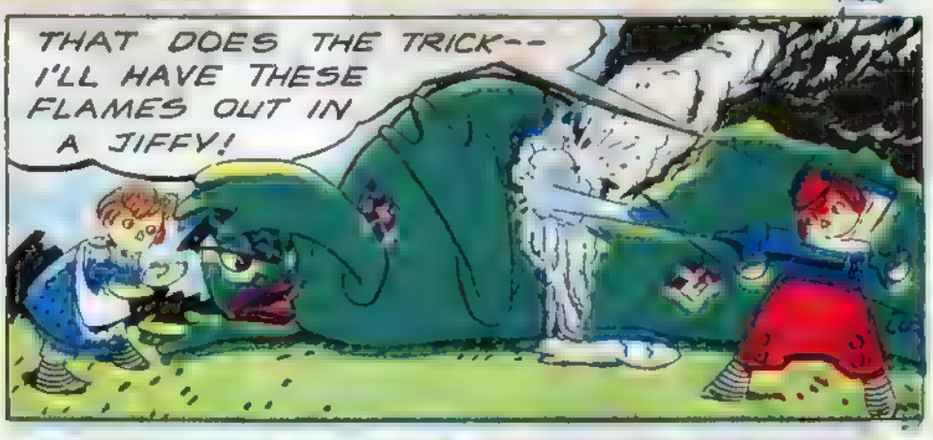
WHEW! IT'S GOOD TO GET A BREATH OF FRESH AIR AGAIN!
AH RECKON DIS OLD DRAGON'S GOIN' TO FEEL ALL BURNED UP!

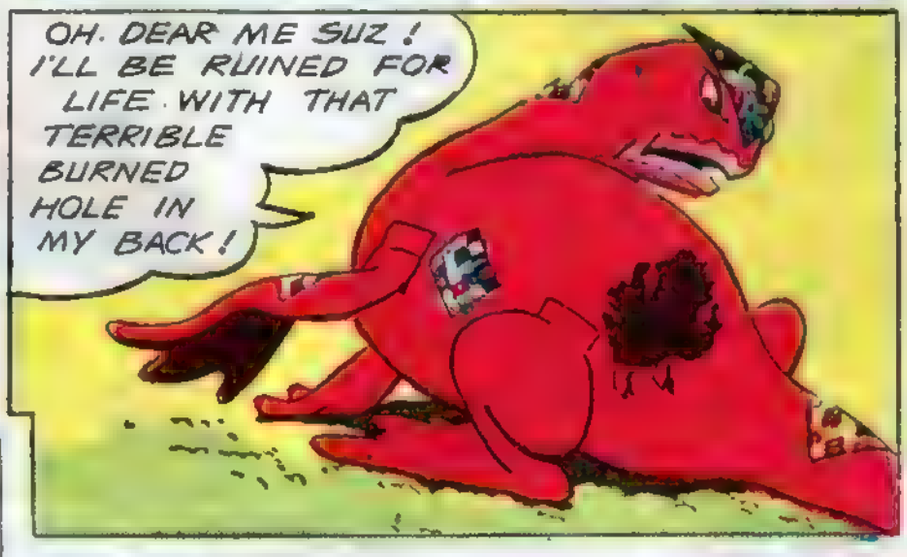

AH-OH! COUGH, COUGH! OH MY HEAD! OH MY BACK!
FAN HIM HARDER, BELINDY-HE'S COMING OUT OF HIS FAINT!
DE MORE AH FANS HIM, DE HARDER HE BURNS!


RAGGEDY ANDY! HOW DID YOU FIND US?
BY THE SMOKE-! THE MAGIC BRICK WALK BROUGHT ME HERE!


I'LL HAVE TO PUT THIS FIRE OUT QUICK- BEFORE IT BURNS THE DRAGON TO A CRISP!

HERE'S THE FRIENDLY DRAGON'S FIRE EXTINGUISHER.

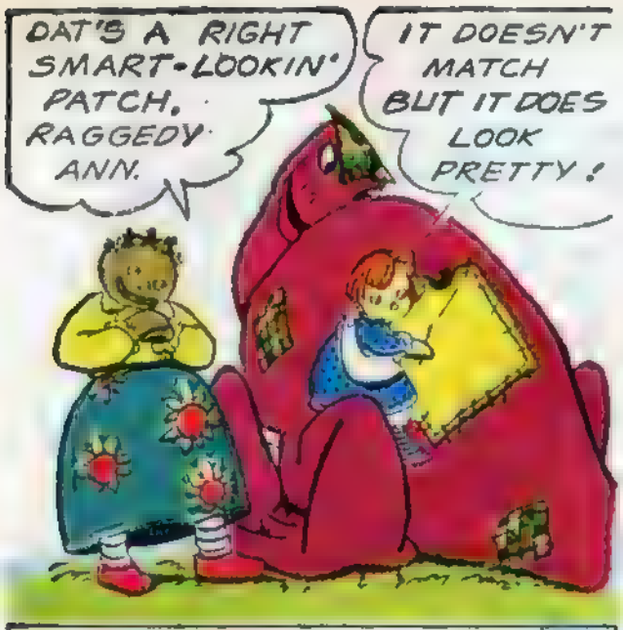

THAT DOES THE TRICK-- I'LL HAVE THESE FLAMES OUT IN A JIFFY!


OH. DEAR ME SUZ! I'LL BE RUINED FOR LIFE WITH THAT TERRIBLE BURNED HOLE IN MY BACK!

HE'S RIGHT!- WE'LL HAVE TO PATCH HIM UP!
BUT WHAT WILL WE USE FOR A PATCH?
DAT'S EASY, RAGGEDYS! AH'S GOT JEST DE VERY BEST THING!

AH'LL GIVE DE POOR OL' DRAGON MAH BANDANA.

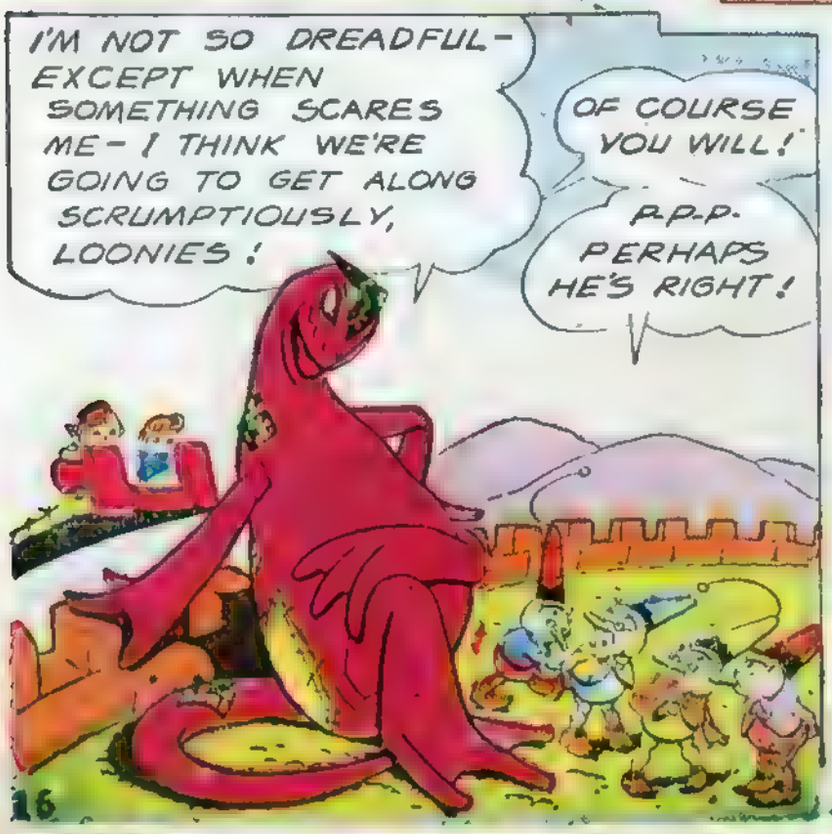
SPLENDID, BELINDY! I HAVE A NEEDLE AND THREAD IN MY POCKET, AND I'LL SEW IT RIGHT ON!
AH RECKON MISS MARCELLA WILL GIVE ME ANOTHER BANDANA SO AH WON'T KETCH COLD IN MA HEAD!


DAT'S A RIGHT SMART-LOOKIN' PATCH, RAGGEDY ANN.
IT DOESN'T MATCH BUT IT DOES LOOK PRETTY!

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL PATCH, RAGGEDYS! I'M ALMOST GLAD I GOT BURNED!

COME! WE'LL GO TO THE LOONIES ON THE MAGIC BRICK WALK AND TELL THEM EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT!

HELLO, LOONIES! DON'T BE AFRAID OF ME!
OOOH! THE DREADFUL DRAGON!


I'M NOT SO DREADFUL- EXCEPT WHEN SOMETHING SCARES ME- I THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET ALONG SCRUMPTIOUSLY, LOONIES!
OF COURSE YOU WILL!
P-P-P- PERHAPS HE'S RIGHT!

AND NOW WE'LL HURRY HOME BEFORE MARCELLA MISSES US!
DE MAGIC BRICK WALK WILL TAKE US DAR BEFORE YOU KIN SAY "SCAT"!

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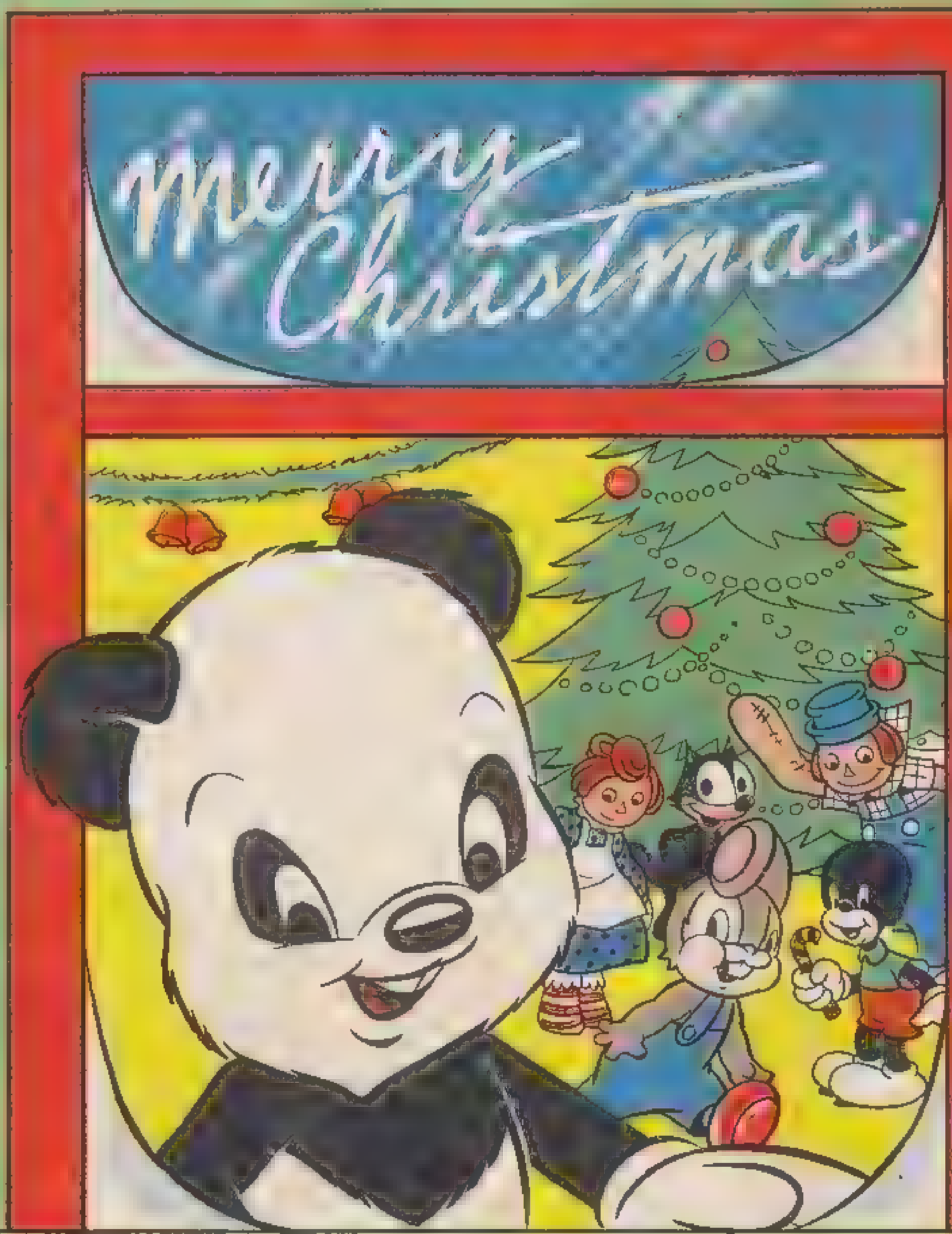
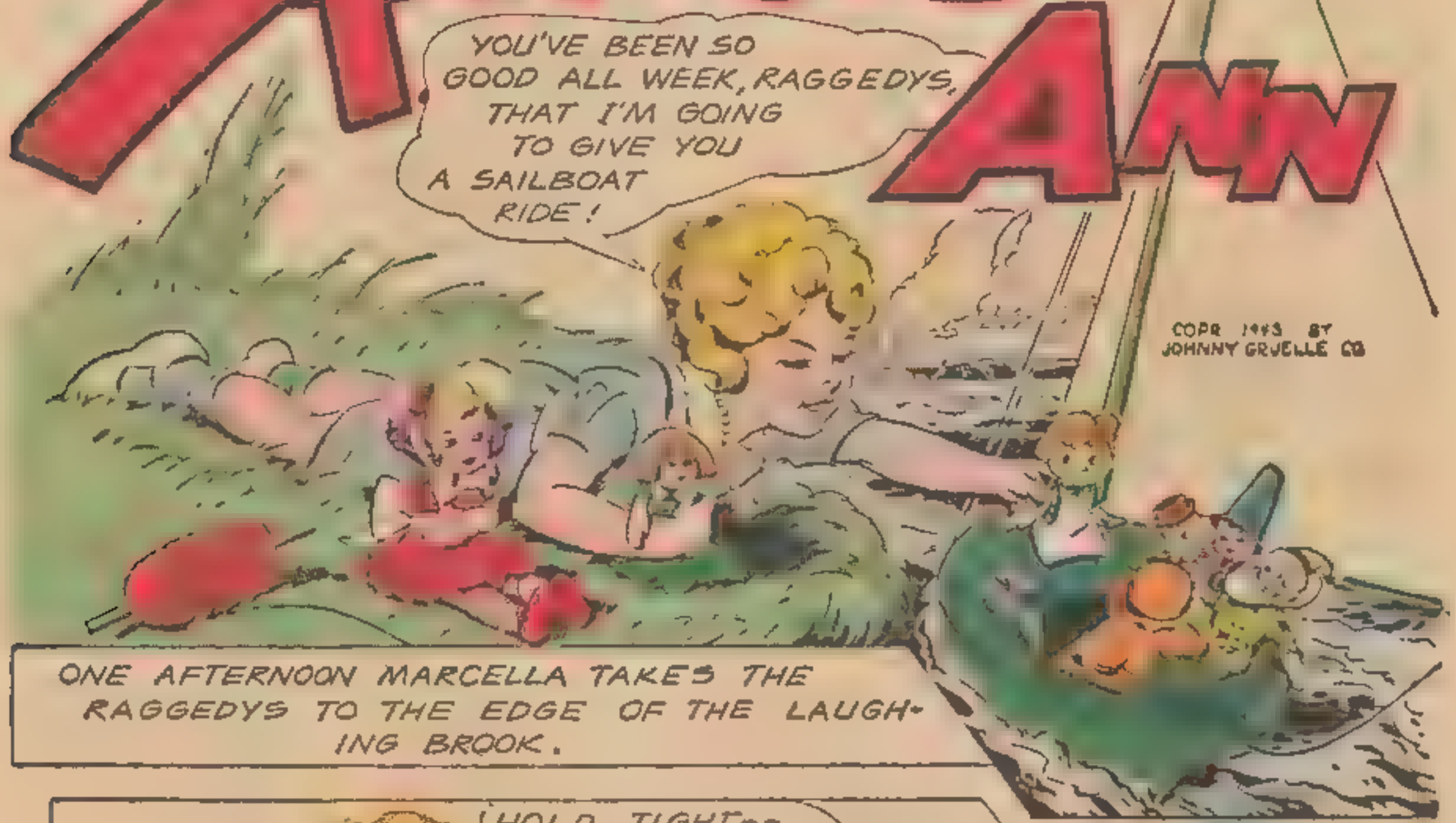
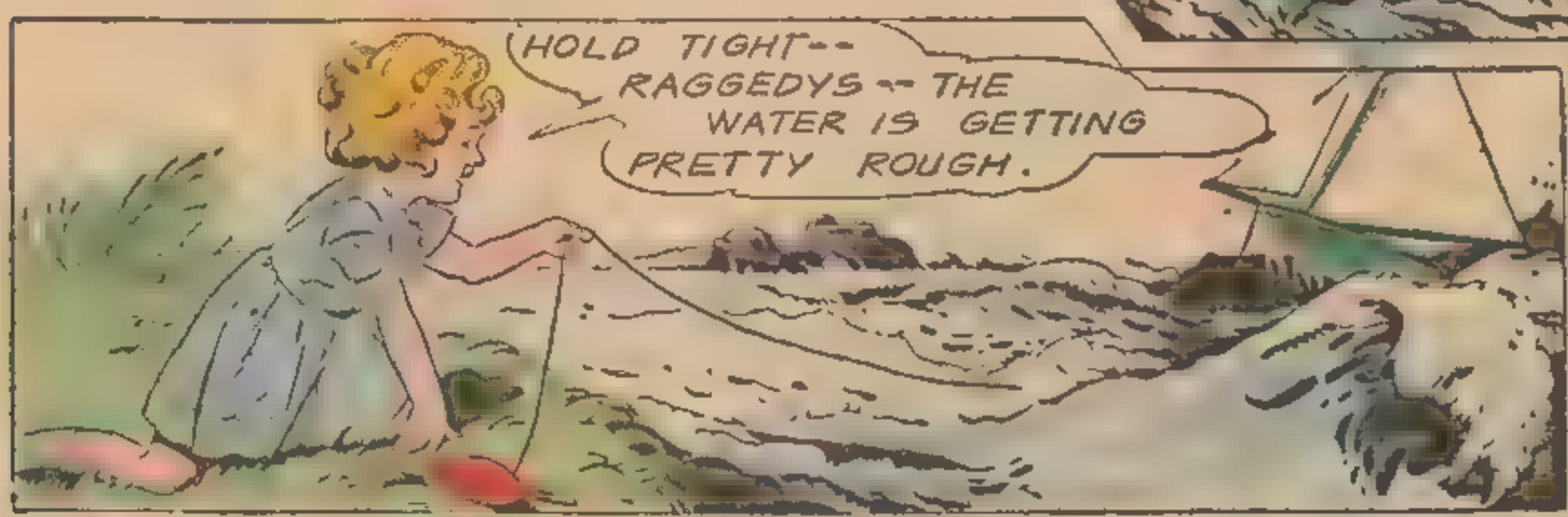
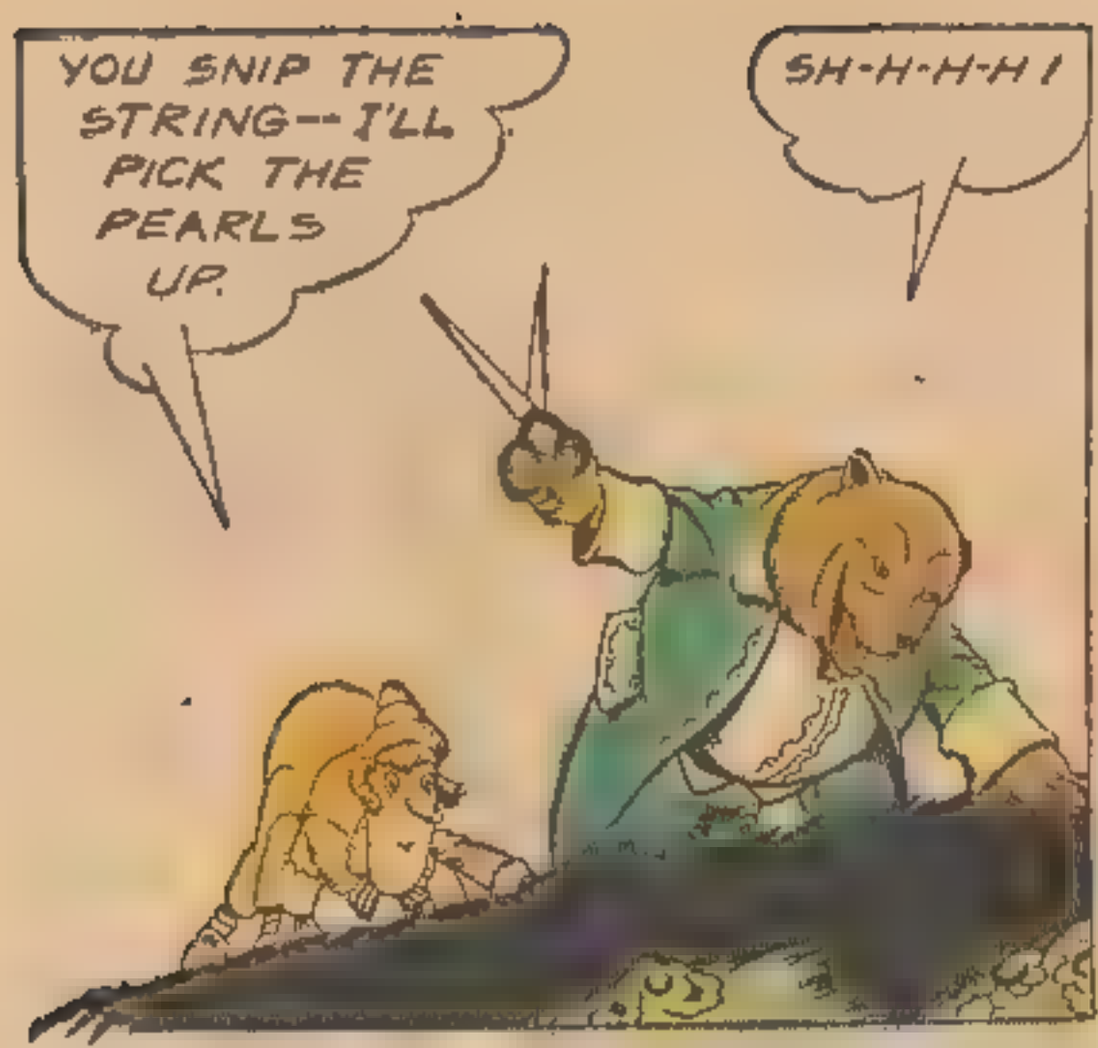


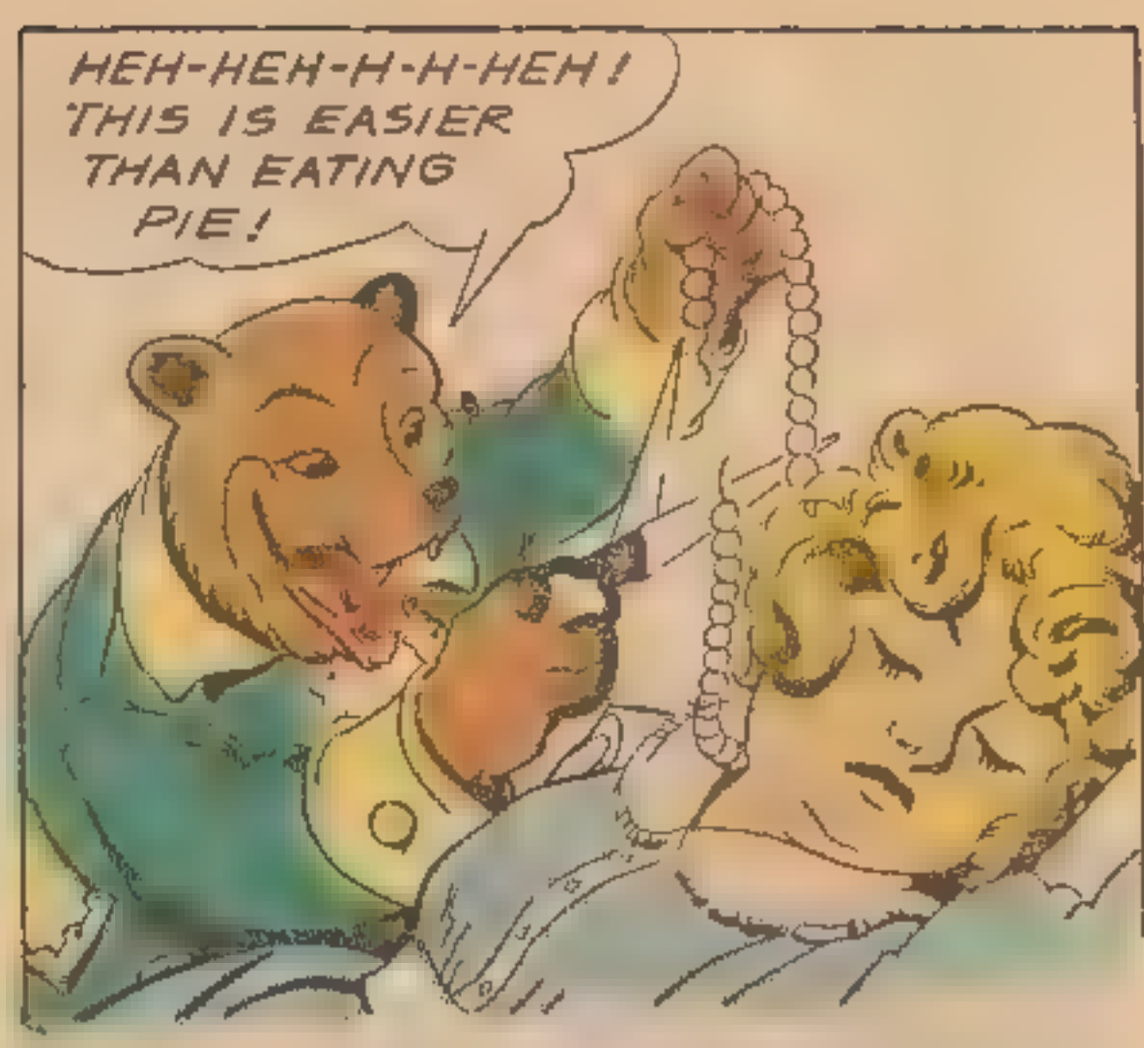
Johnny Gruelle's

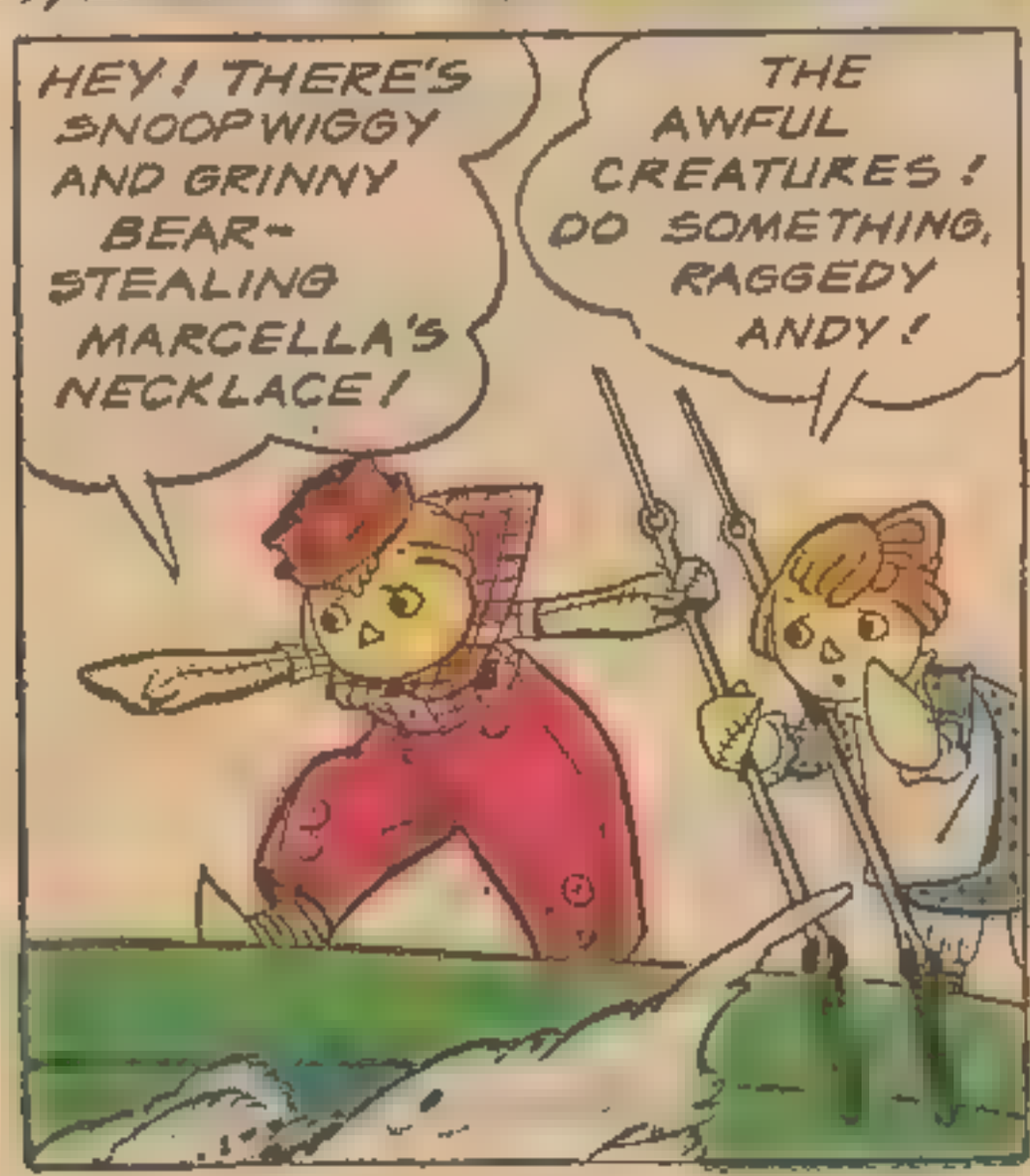
RAGGEDY ANN

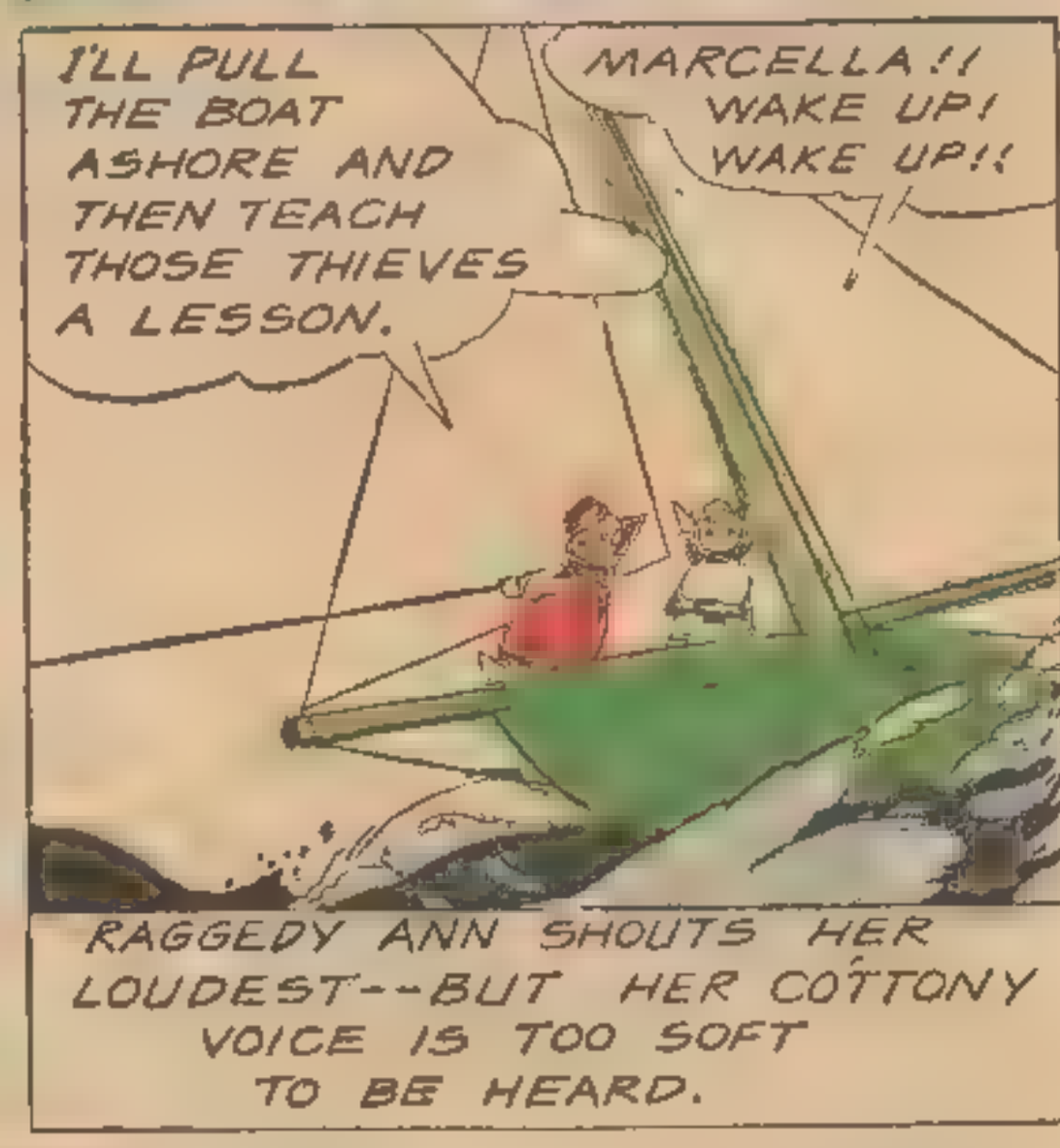




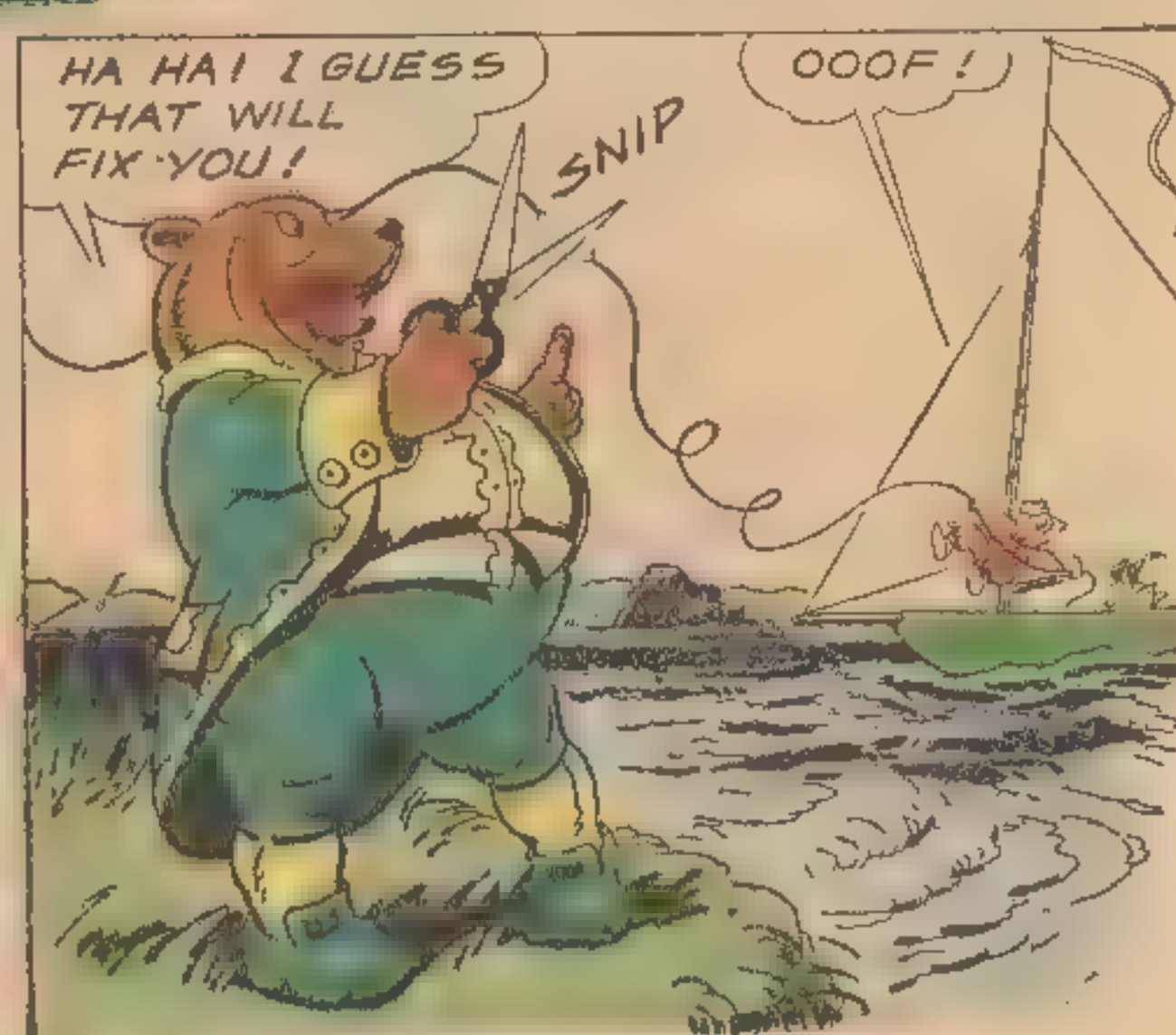

YOU SNIP THE STRING--I'LL PICK THE PEARLS UP.
SH-H-H-H!

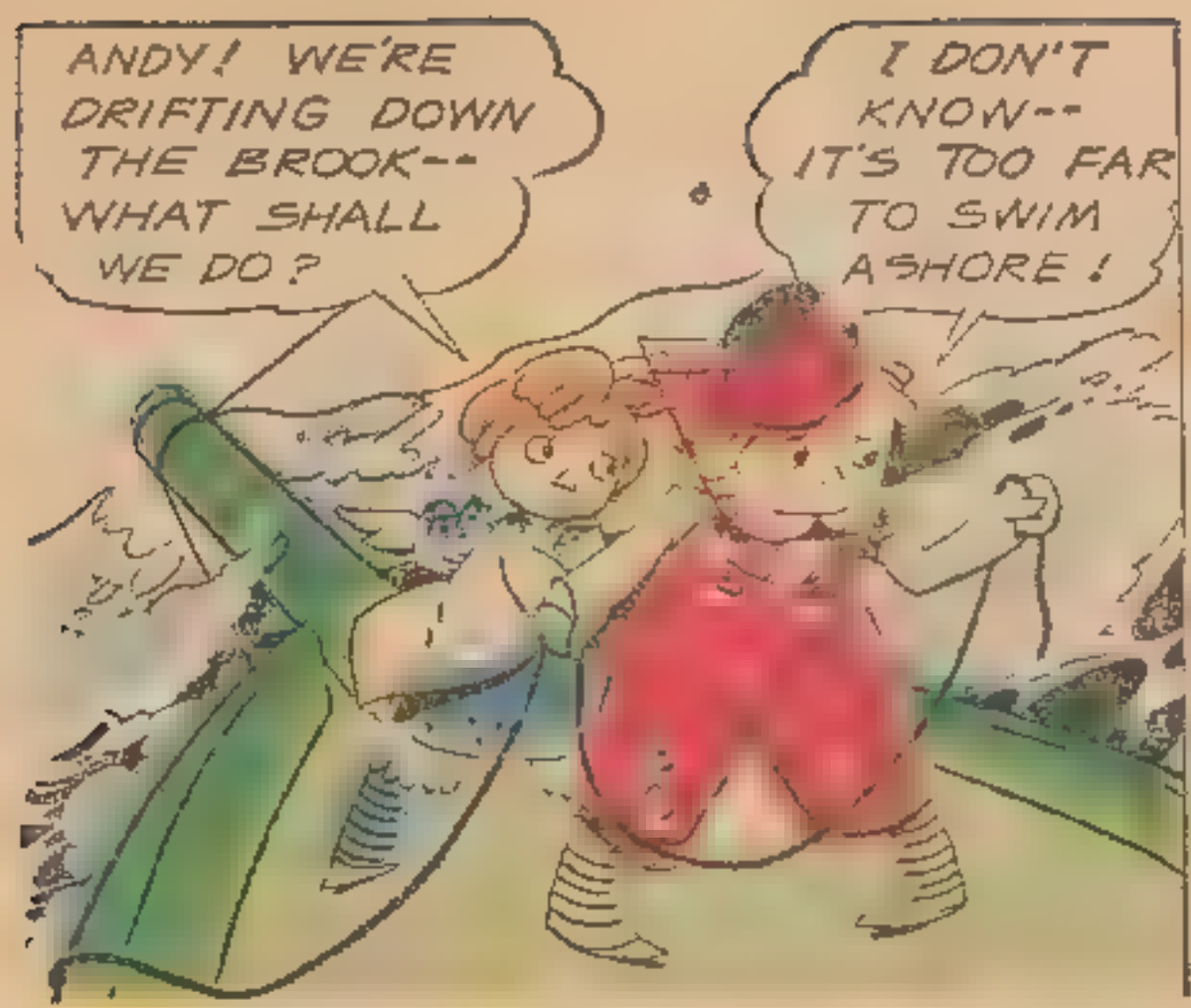

HEH-HEH-H-H-HEH! THIS IS EASIER THAN EATING PIE!


HEY! THERE'S SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR-- STEALING MARCELLA'S NECKLACE!
THE AWFUL CREATURES! DO SOMETHING, RAGGEDY ANDY!

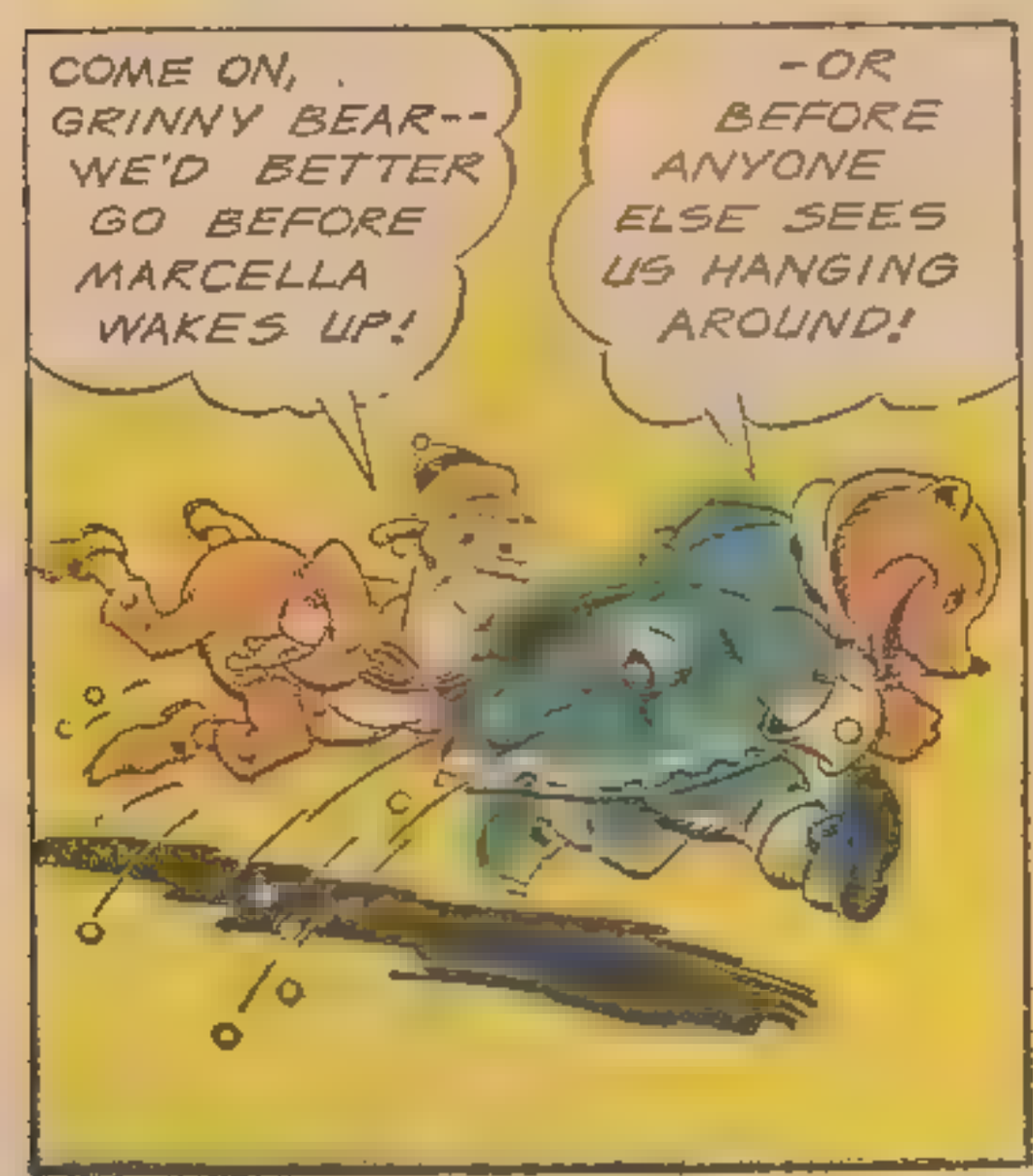

I'LL PULL THE BOAT ASHORE AND THEN TEACH THOSE THIEVES A LESSON.
MARCELLA!! WAKE UP! WAKE UP!!
RAGGEDY ANN SHOUTS HER LOUDEST--BUT HER COTTONY VOICE IS TOO SOFT TO BE HEARD.

GRINNY BEAR! THE RAGGEDYS ARE PULLING THE BOAT ASHORE!
DON'T WORRY-- I'LL STOP THEM-- YOU GO ON PICKING UP THE PEARLS!


HA HA! I GUESS THAT WILL FIX YOU!
SNIP
OOOF!

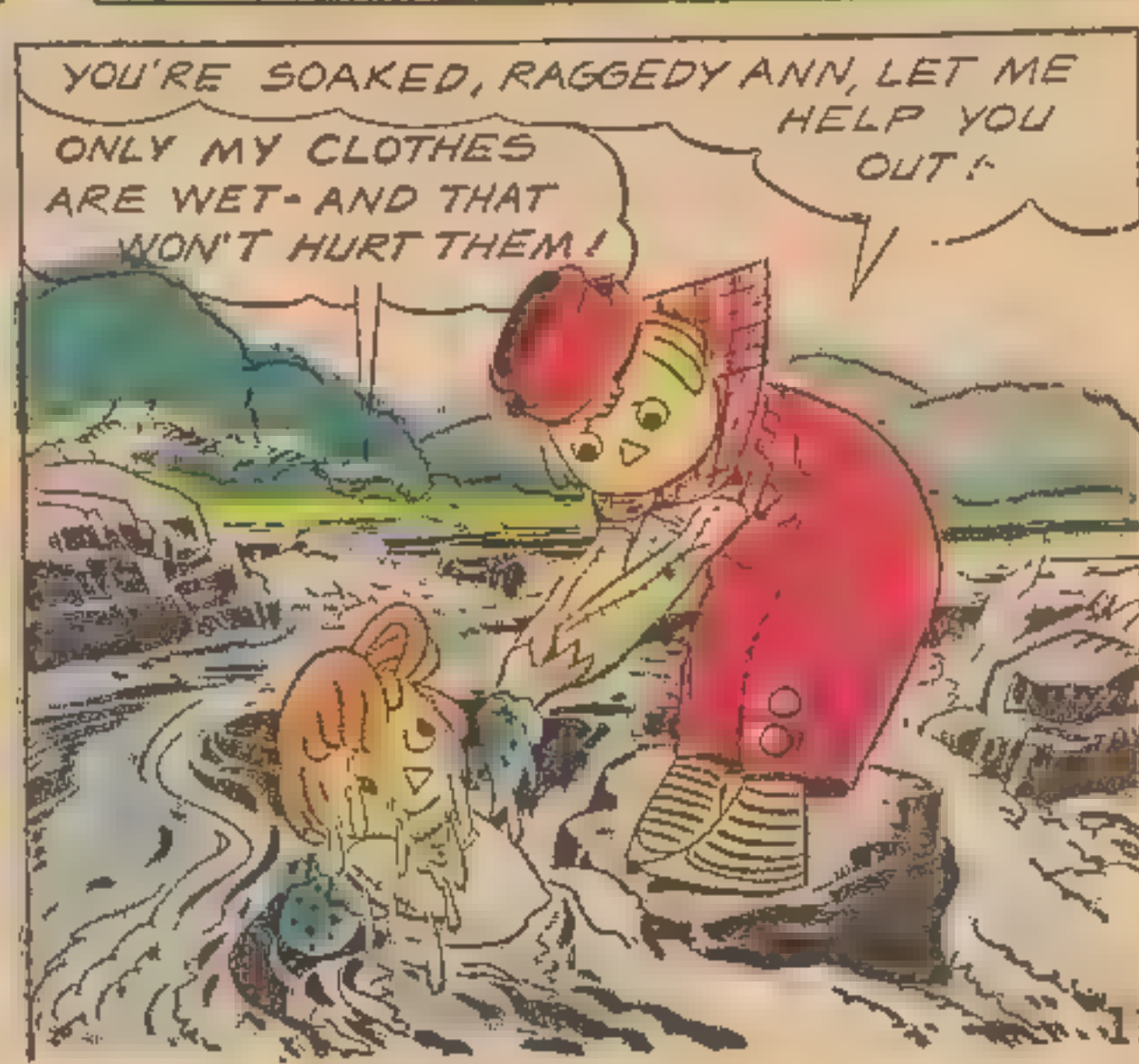

ANDY! WE'RE DRIFTING DOWN THE BROOK-- WHAT SHALL WE DO?
I DON'T KNOW-- IT'S TOO FAR TO SWIM ASHORE!

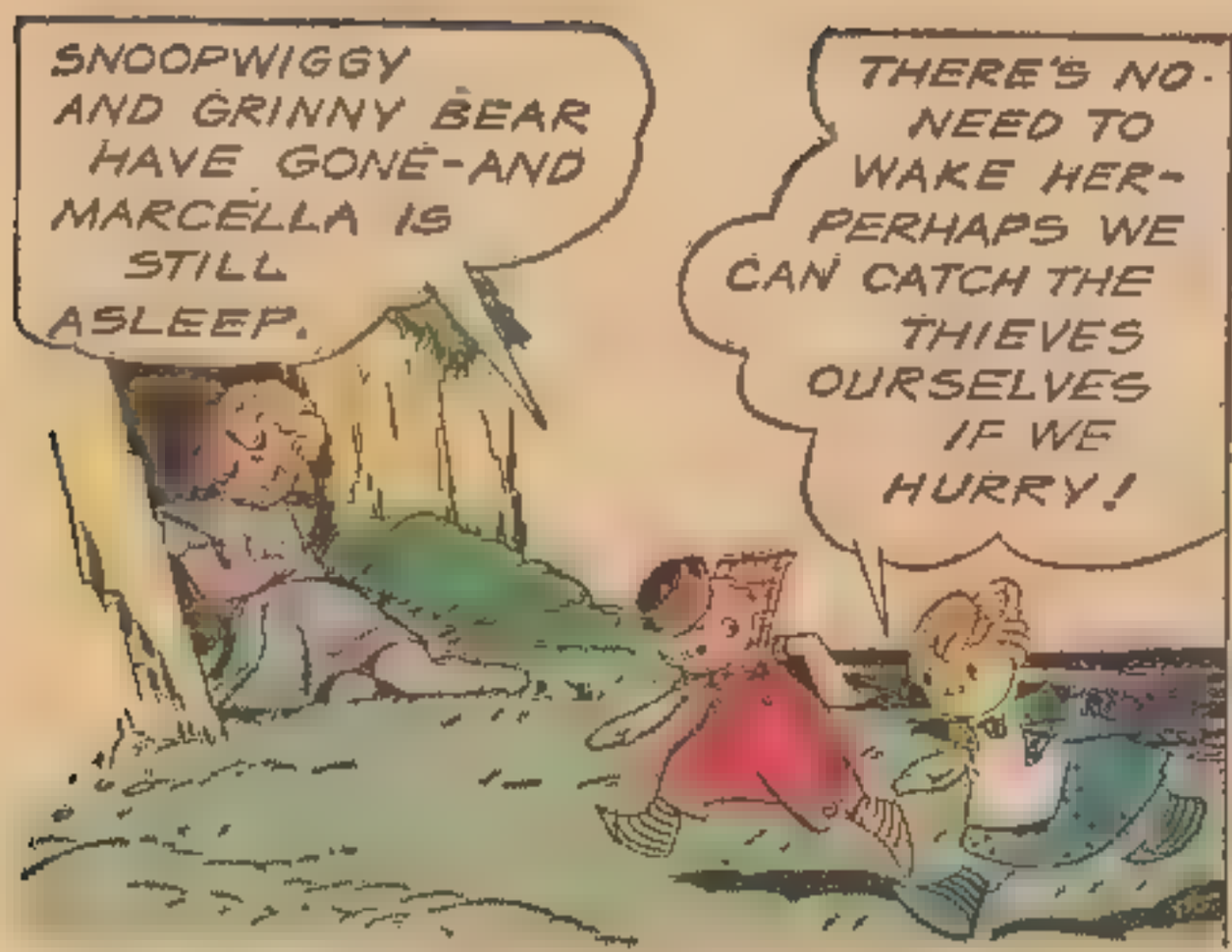
HEE-HEE-HEE! HAVE A GOOD SAIL, RAGGEDYS!
AND DON'T COME BACK! HO-HO-HO!

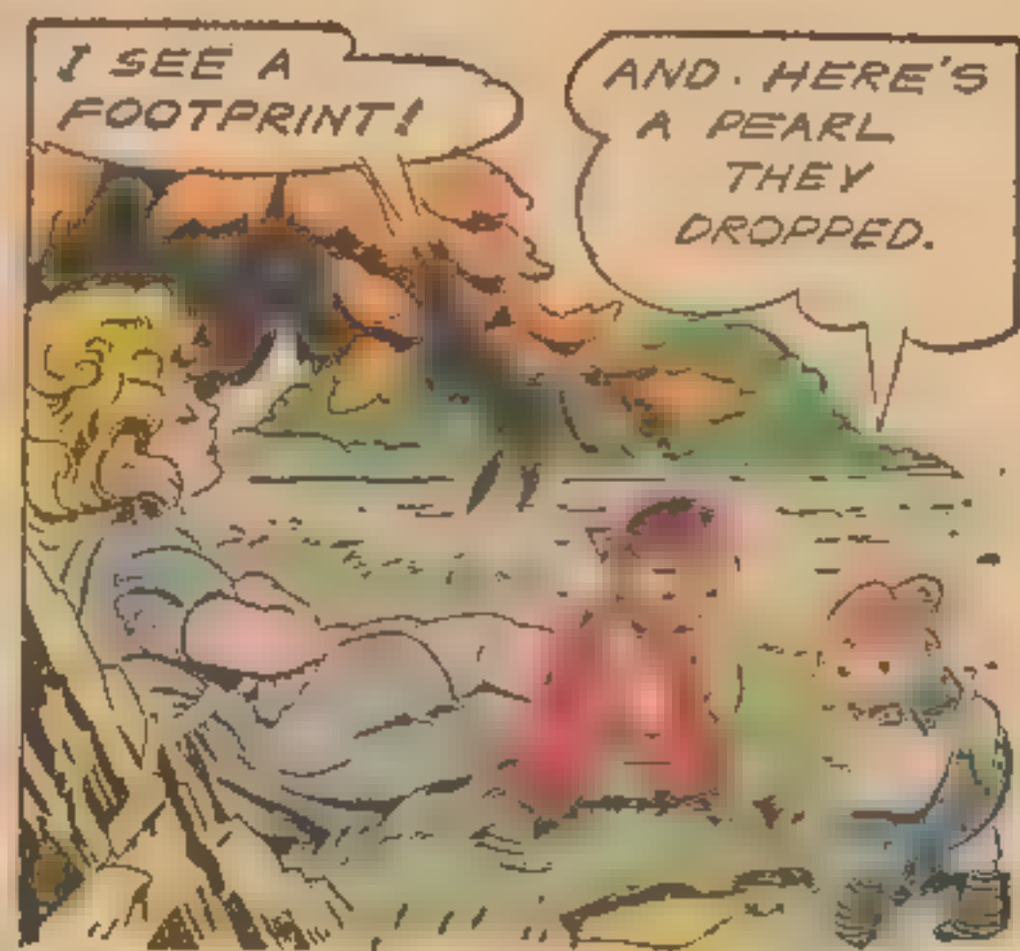

COME ON, GRINNY BEAR-- WE'D BETTER GO BEFORE MARCELLA WAKES UP!
-OR BEFORE ANYONE ELSE SEES US HANGING AROUND!

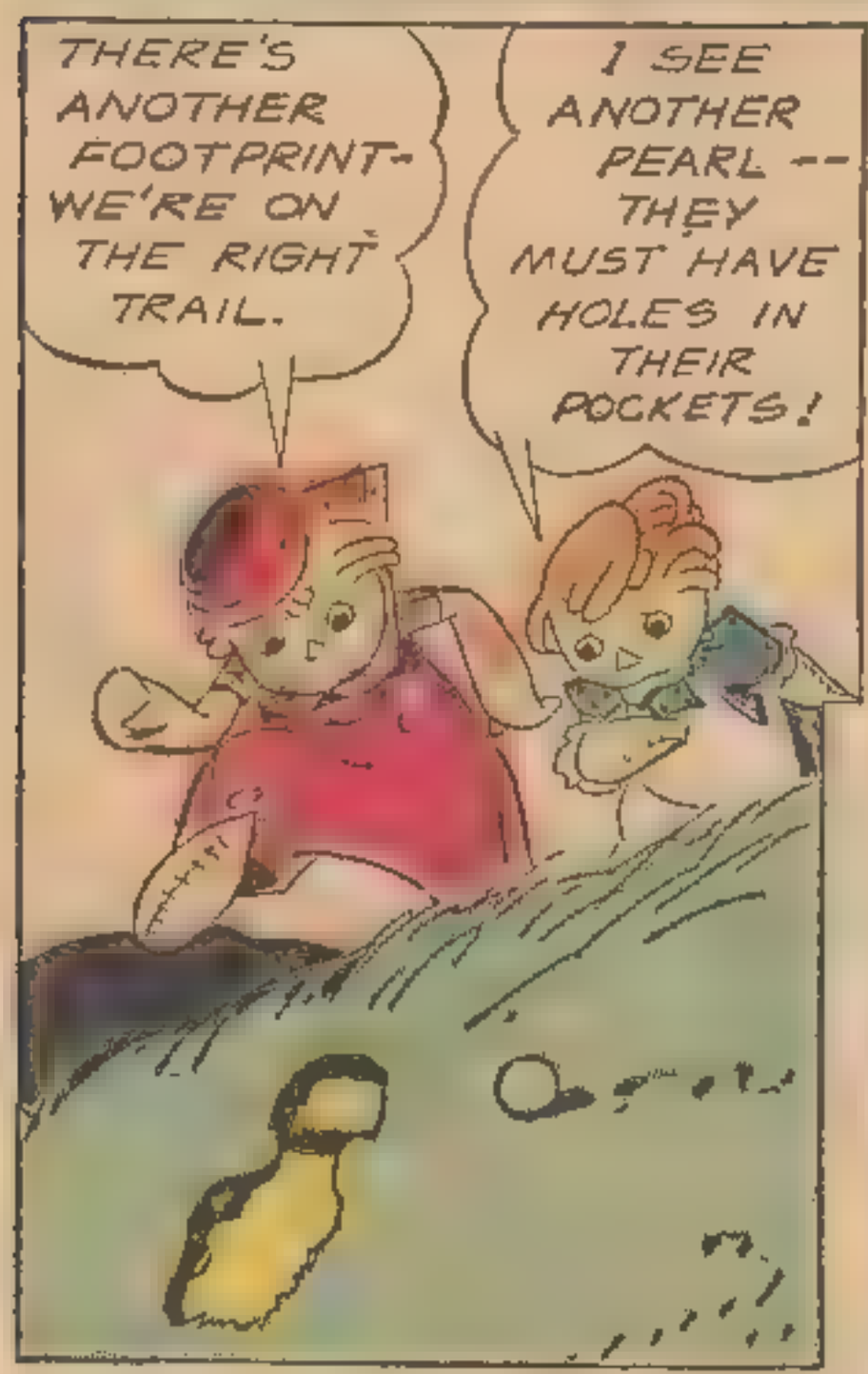
STEER THE BOAT ONTO THE BEACH, ANDY--THE SOFT SAND WON'T HURT IT!
HOLD TIGHT, THEN WE'RE GOING TO STOP QUICK!

THE BOAT STOPS SO VERY SUDDENLY THAT IT THROWS THE RAGGEDYS OVERBOARD.


YOU'RE SOAKED, RAGGEDY ANN, LET ME HELP YOU OUT!
ONLY MY CLOTHES ARE WET- AND THAT WON'T HURT THEM!


SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR HAVE GONE-AND MARCELLA IS STILL ASLEEP.
THERE'S NO NEED TO WAKE HER- PERHAPS WE CAN CATCH THE THIEVES OURSELVES IF WE HURRY!

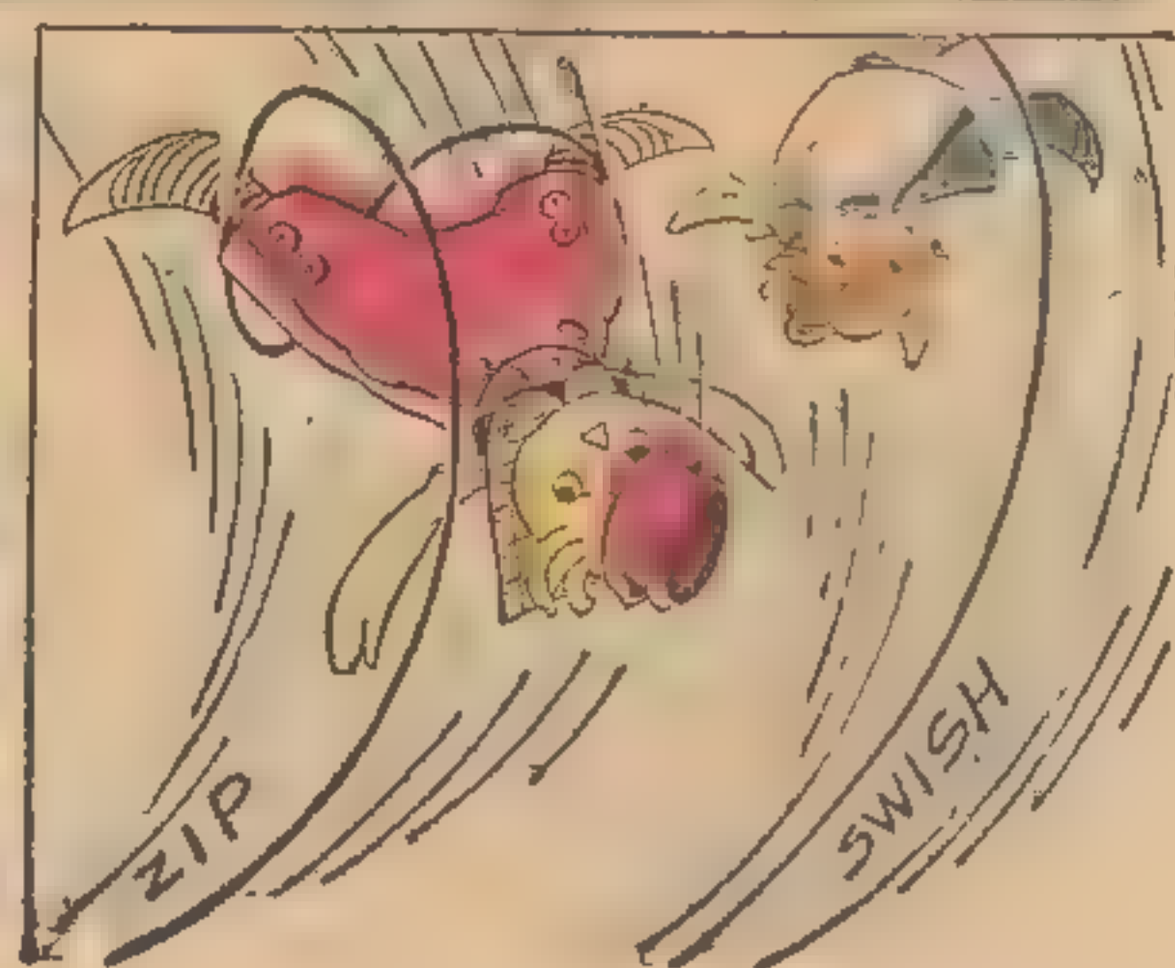

I SEE A FOOTPRINT!
AND HERE'S A PEARL THEY DROPPED.

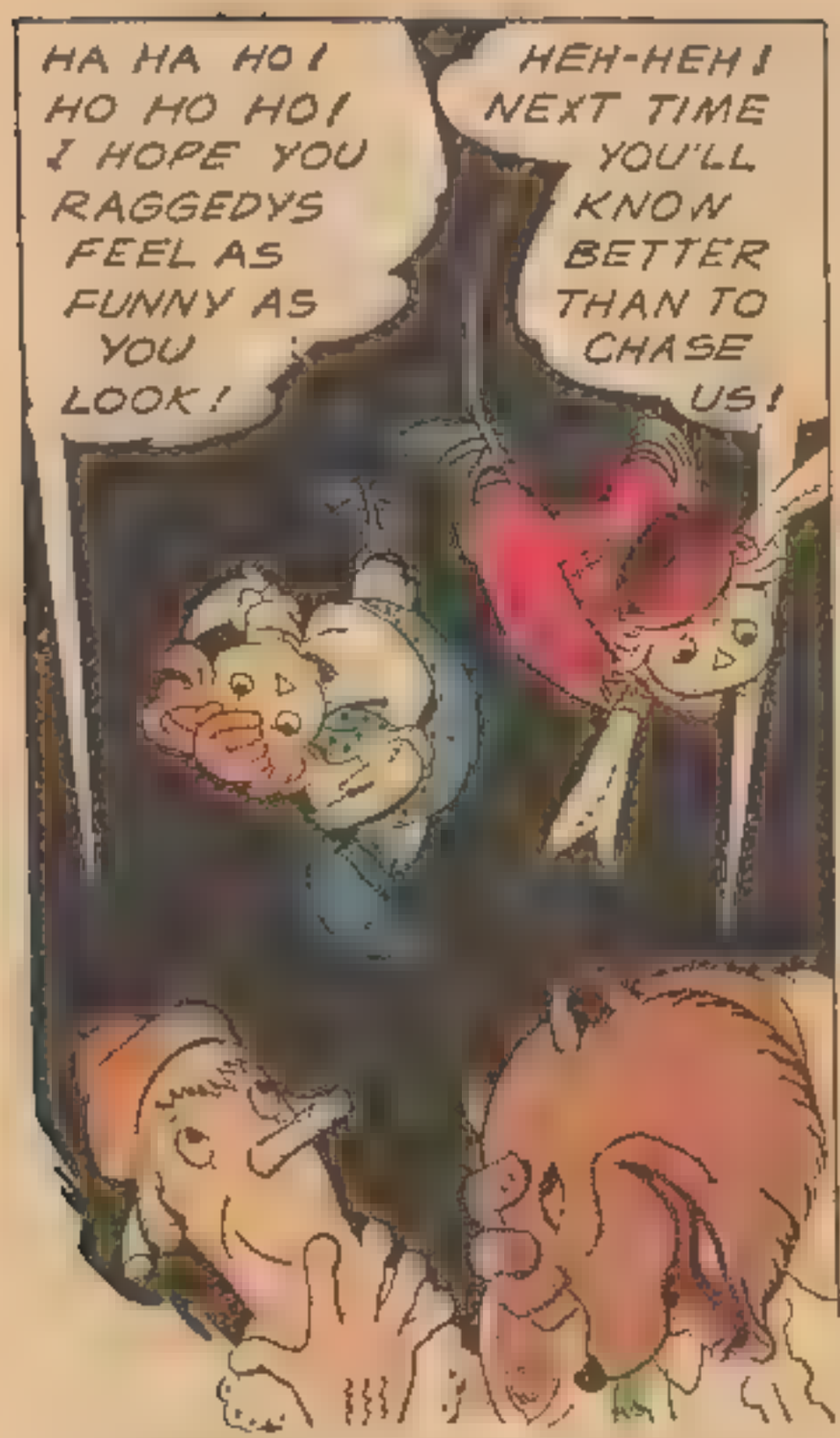

THERE'S ANOTHER FOOTPRINT- WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRAIL.
I SEE ANOTHER PEARL -- THEY MUST HAVE HOLES IN THEIR POCKETS!

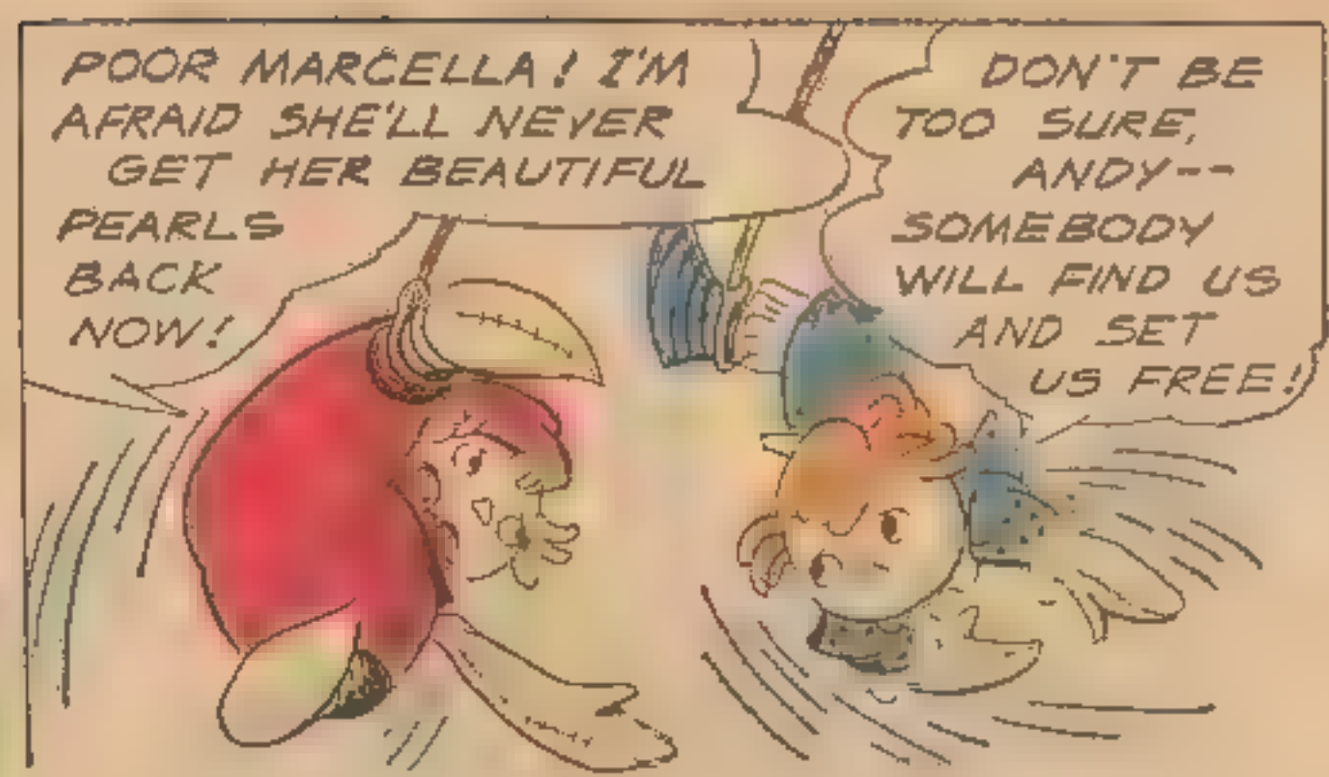
HERE COME THE RAGGEDYS- I'M SICK OF RUNNING AWAY FROM THEM!
SO AM I! WE'LL SET A COUPLE OF SNARES IN THE PATH TO STOP THEM.

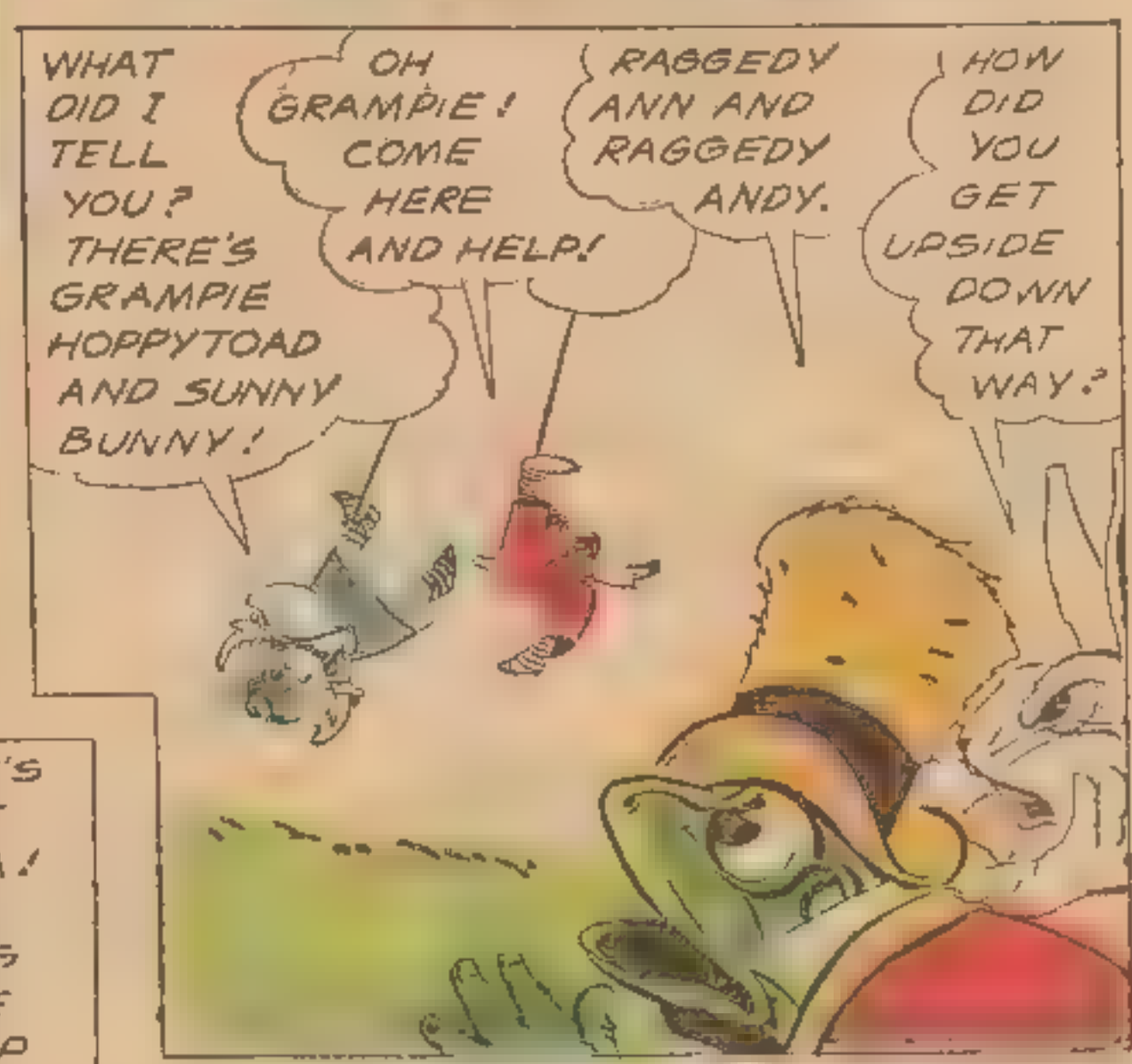
THERE! WHEN THE RAGGEDYS STEP INTO THESE LOOPS THEY'RE GOING TO GET A SURPRISE!
YOU MEAN A SHOCK! HEE-HEE HEE!

OOPS!
EEEK!
TEE-HEE!


ZIP
SWISH

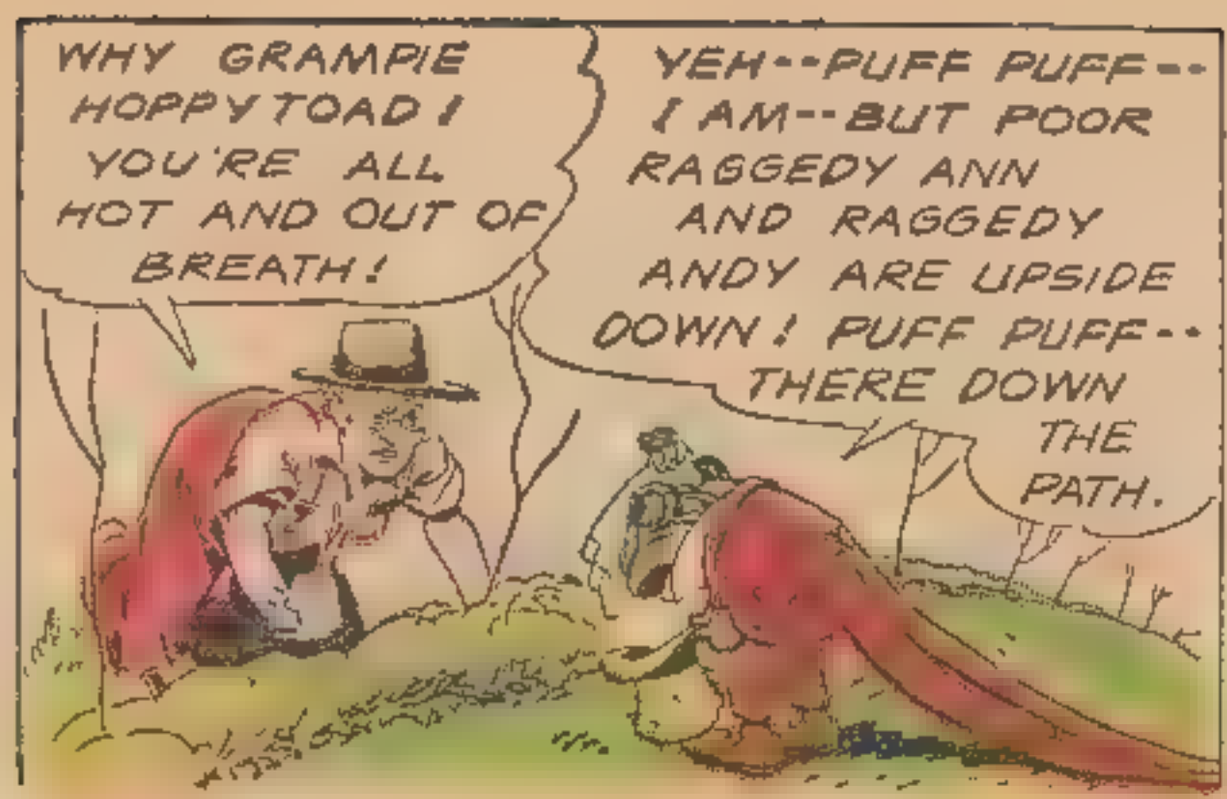

HA HA HO! HO HO HO! I HOPE YOU RAGGEDYS FEEL AS FUNNY AS YOU LOOK!
HEH-HEH! NEXT TIME YOU'LL KNOW BETTER THAN TO CHASE US!

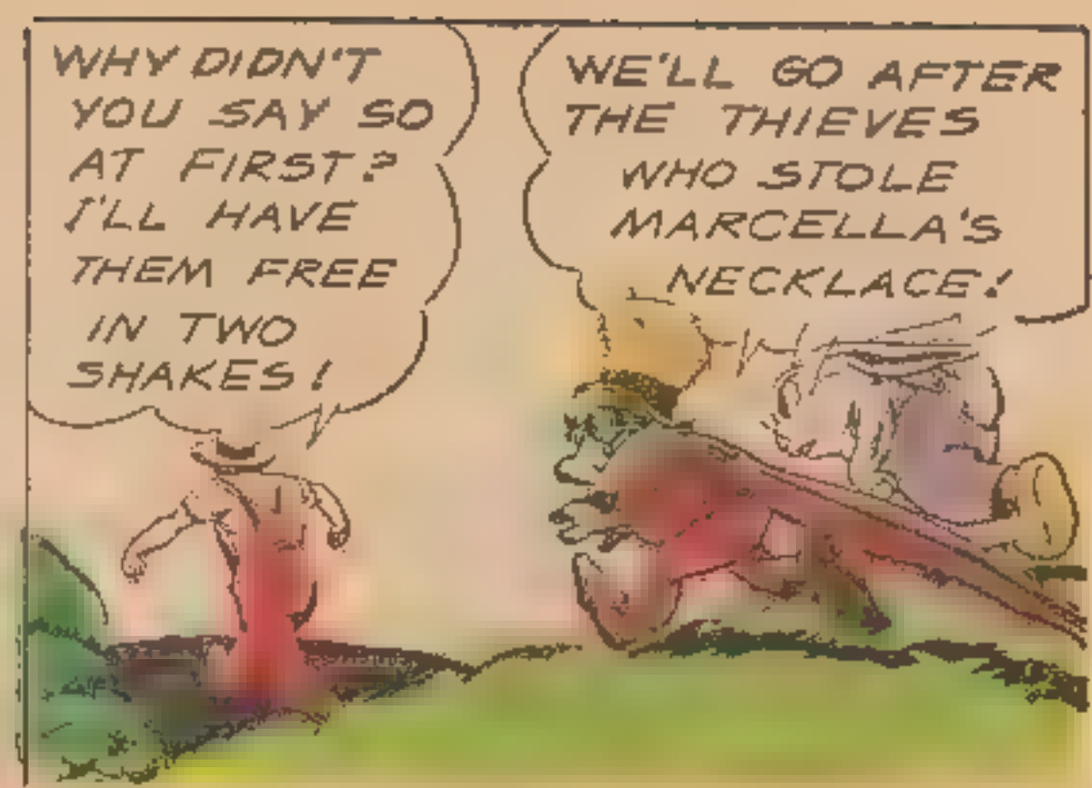

POOR MARCELLA! I'M AFRAID SHE'LL NEVER GET HER BEAUTIFUL PEARLS BACK NOW!
DON'T BE TOO SURE, ANDY-- SOMEBODY WILL FIND US AND SET US FREE!

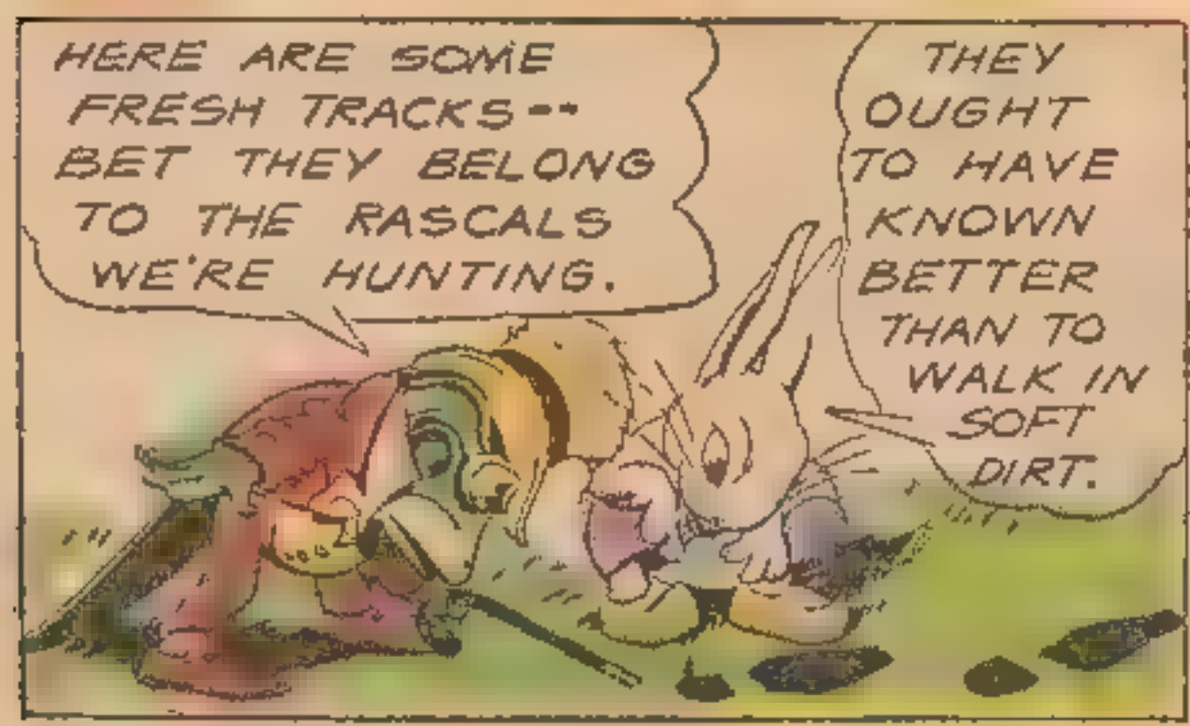

WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THERE'S GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD AND SUNNY BUNNY!
OH GRAMPIE! COME HERE AND HELP!
RAGGEDY ANN AND RAGGEDY ANDY.
HOW DID YOU GET UPSIDE DOWN THAT WAY?

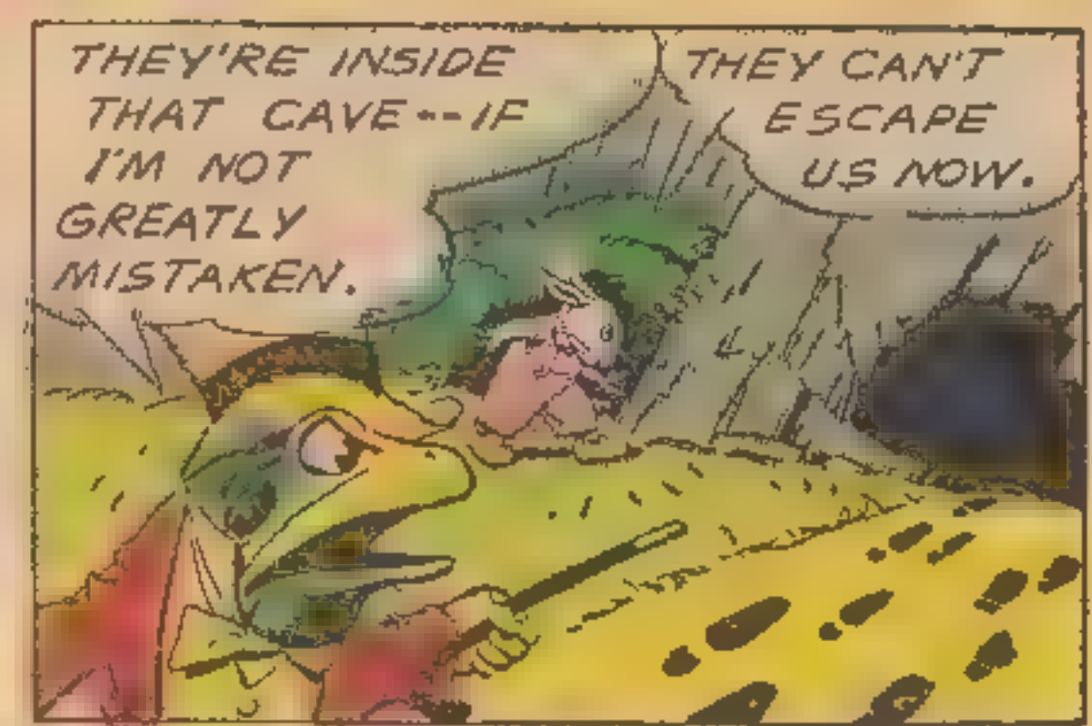
YOU'RE HANGING TOO HIGH FOR US TO REACH-
GO AND FIND MR. DIGGS, THE GARDENER HE'LL TAKE US DOWN.
THAT'S THE IDEA! MR. DIGGS IS ONE GROWNUP THAT WE CAN ALWAYS TRUST!

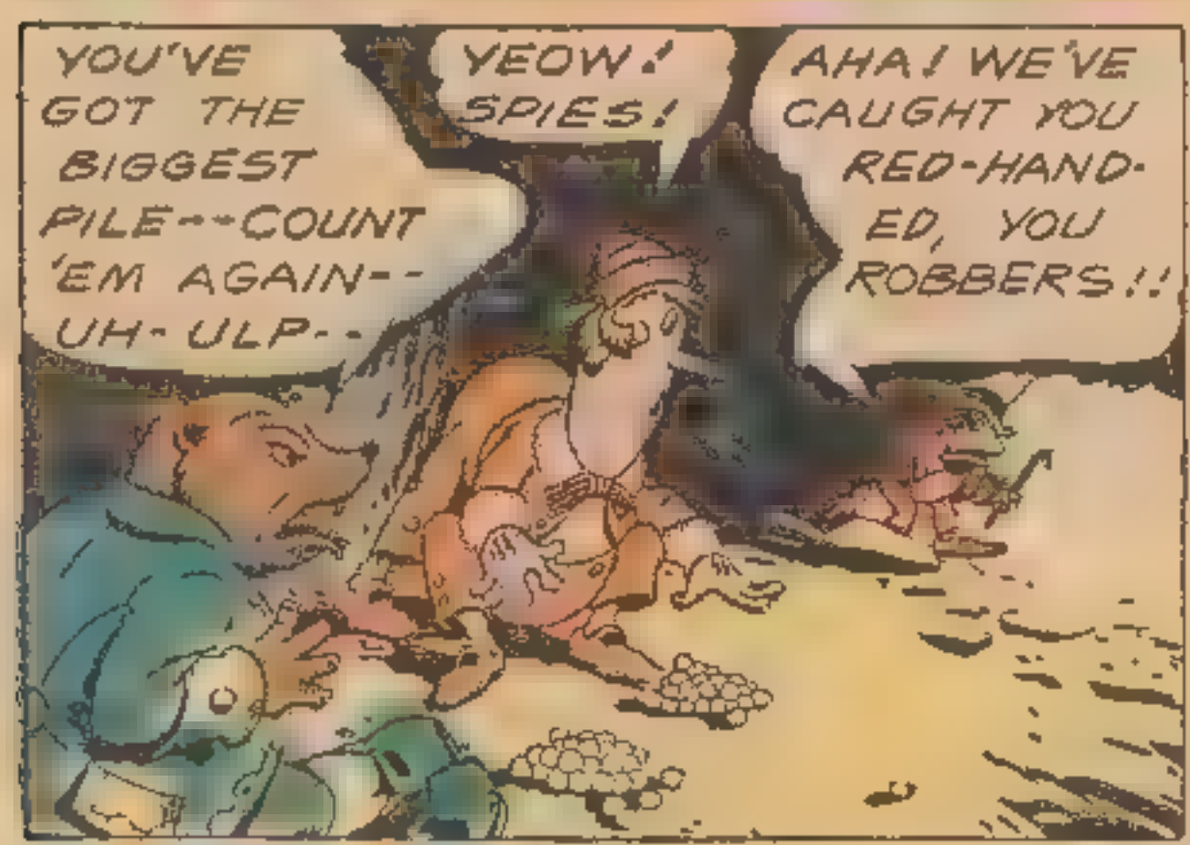
MR. DIGGS! MR. DIGGS! COME HELP THE RAGGEDYS, QUICK!
THE SNOOP-WIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR CAUGHT THEM IN SPRING SNARES- PUFF-PUFF PUFF-
UH- WHUH- WHAT'S THAT YOU RE SAYING?

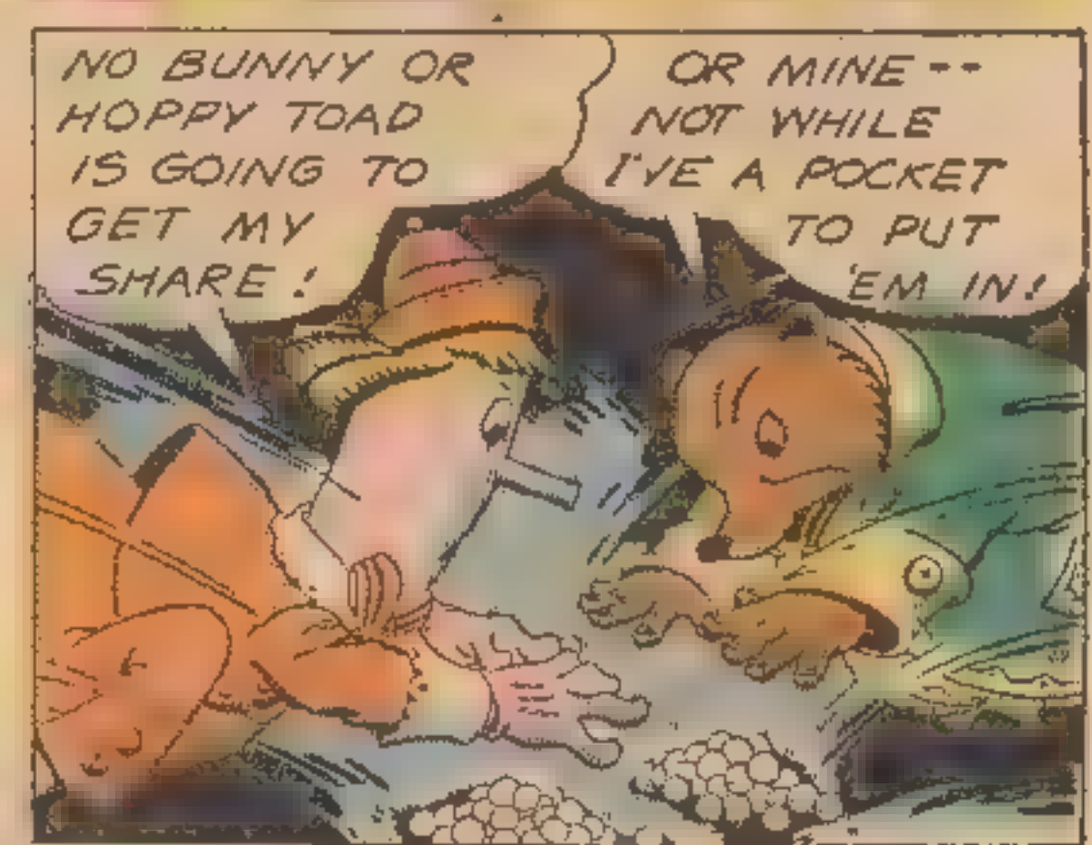

WHY GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD! YOU'RE ALL HOT AND OUT OF BREATH!
YEH--PUFF PUFF-- I AM--BUT POOR RAGGEDY ANN AND RAGGEDY ANDY ARE UPSIDE DOWN! PUFF PUFF-- THERE DOWN THE PATH.

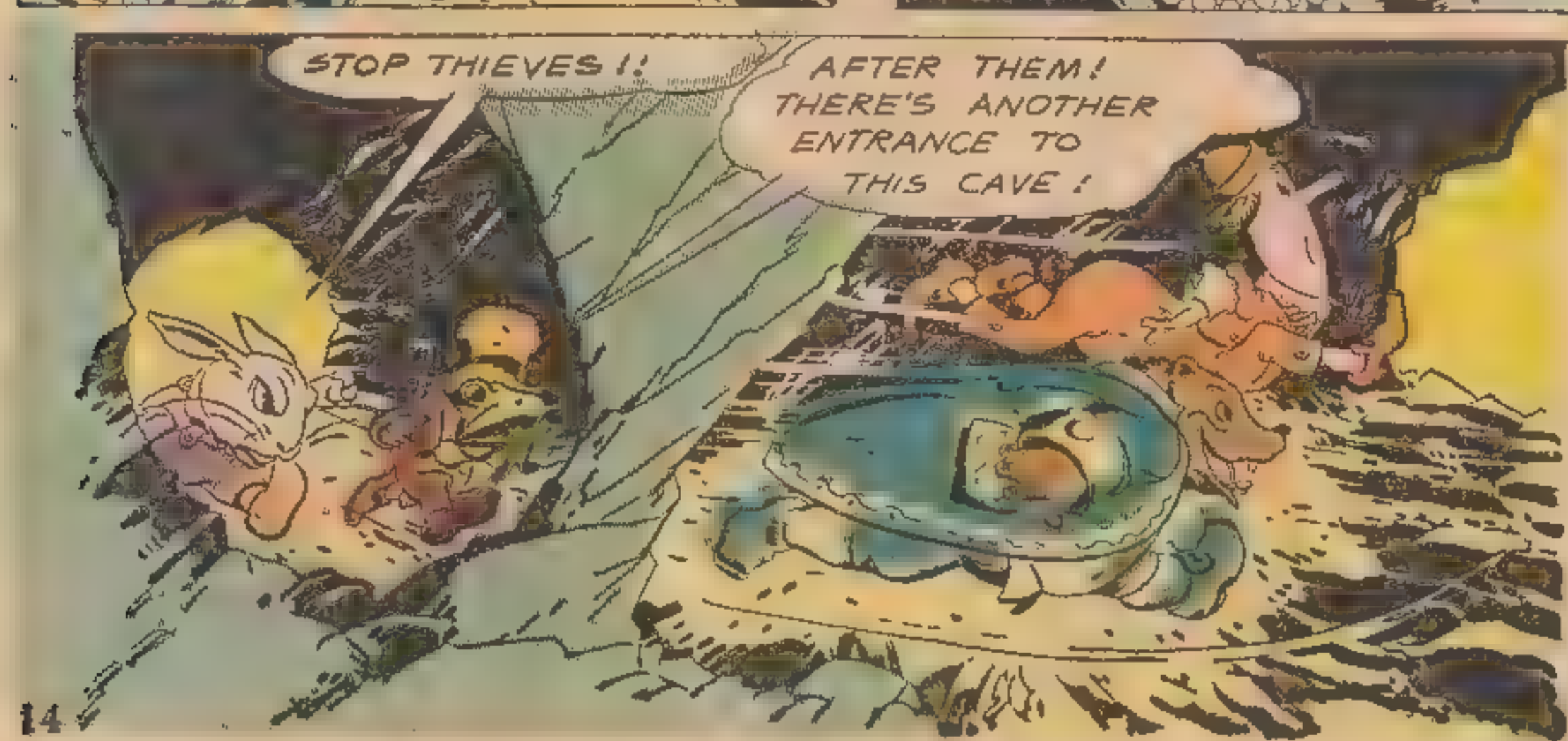

WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO AT FIRST? I'LL HAVE THEM FREE IN TWO SHAKES!
WE'LL GO AFTER THE THIEVES WHO STOLE MARCELLA'S NECKLACE!


HERE ARE SOME FRESH TRACKS-- BET THEY BELONG TO THE RASCALS WE'RE HUNTING.
THEY OUGHT TO HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO WALK IN SOFT DIRT.

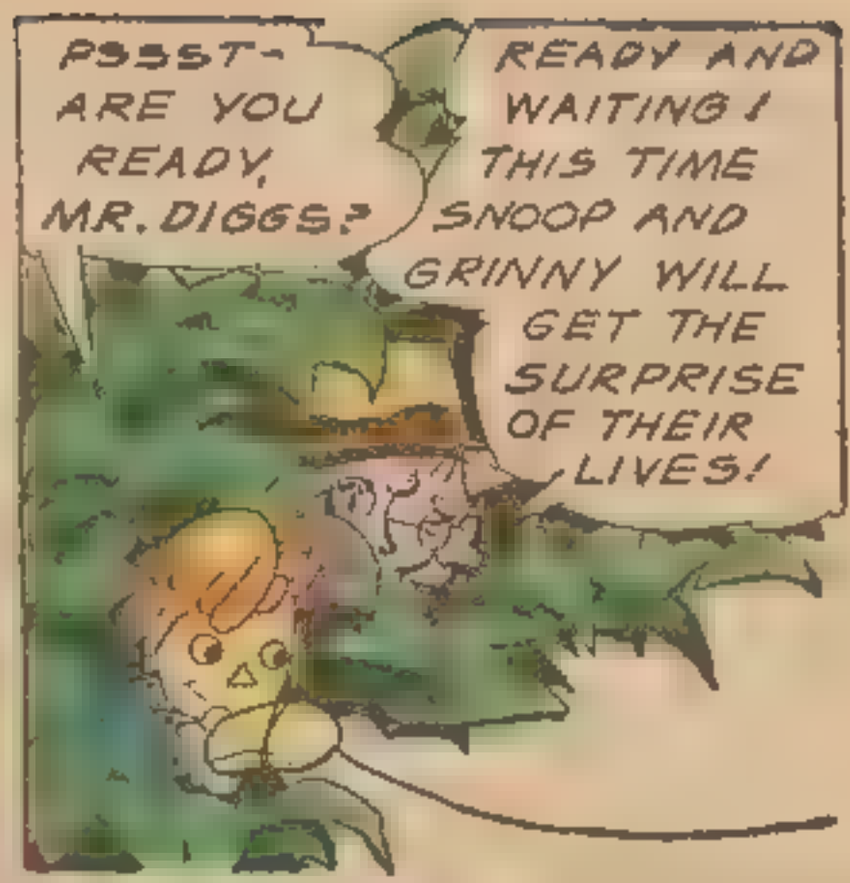

THEY'RE INSIDE THAT CAVE--IF I'M NOT GREATLY MISTAKEN.
THEY CAN'T ESCAPE US NOW.

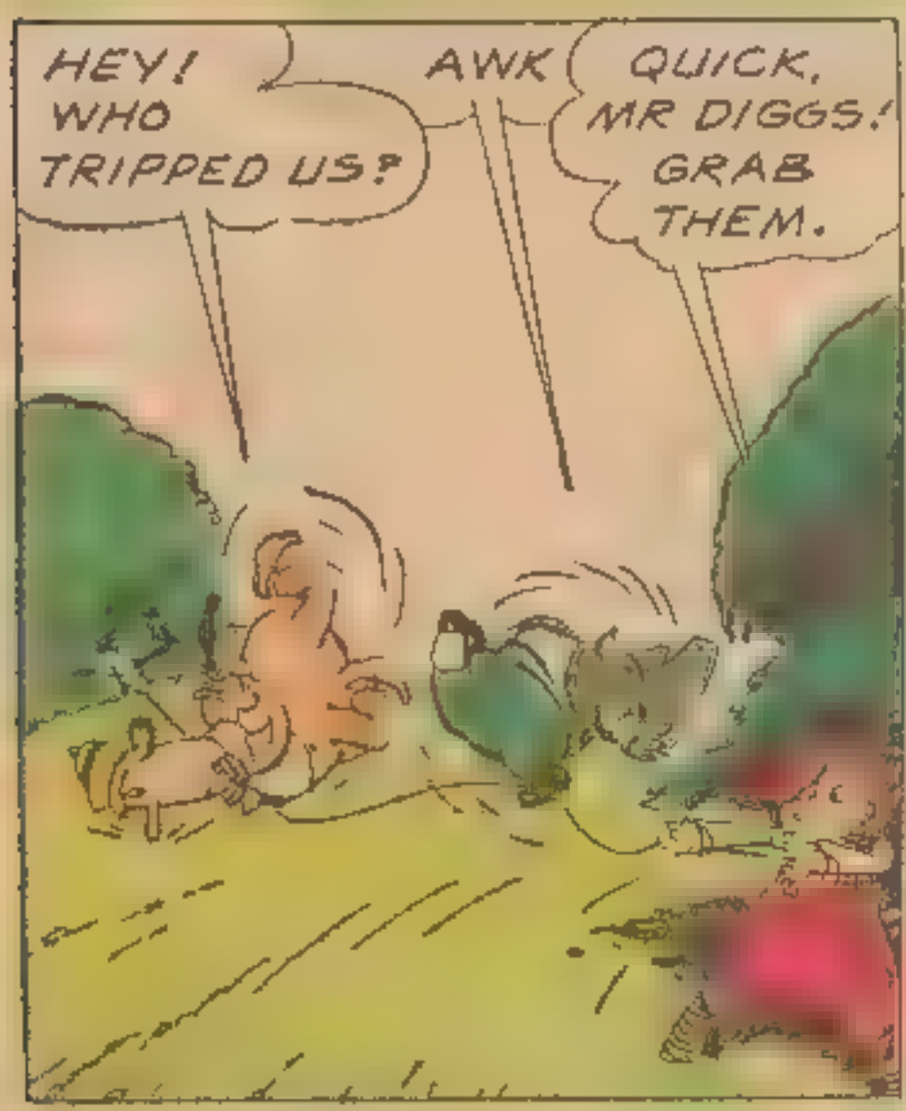

YOU'VE GOT THE BIGGEST PILE--COUNT 'EM AGAIN-- UH-ULP--
YEOW! SPIES!
AHA! WE'VE CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED, YOU ROBBERS!!


NO BUNNY OR HOPPY TOAD IS GOING TO GET MY SHARE!
OR MINE-- NOT WHILE I'VE A POCKET TO PUT 'EM IN!

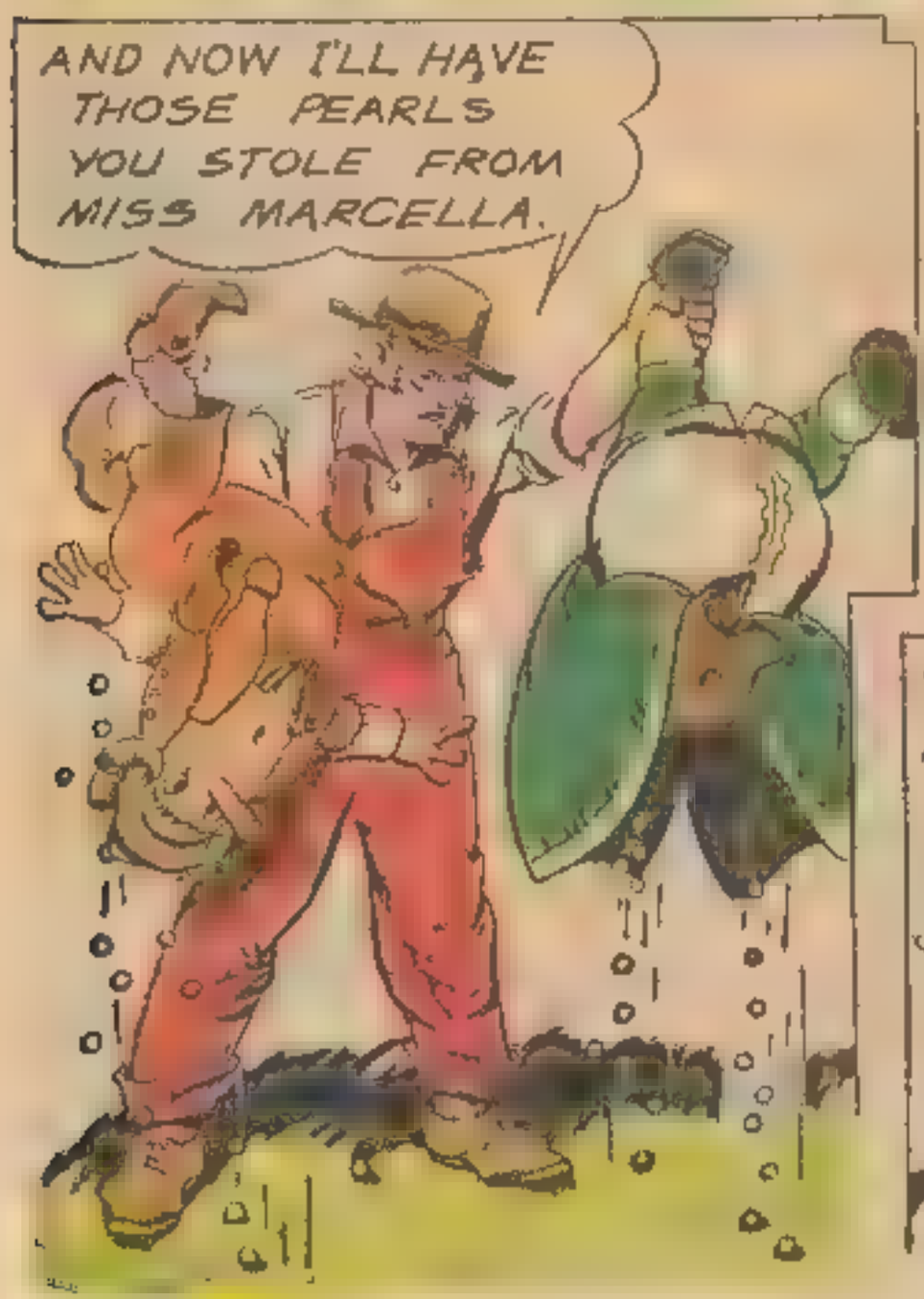

STOP THIEVES!!
AFTER THEM! THERE'S ANOTHER ENTRANCE TO THIS CAVE!

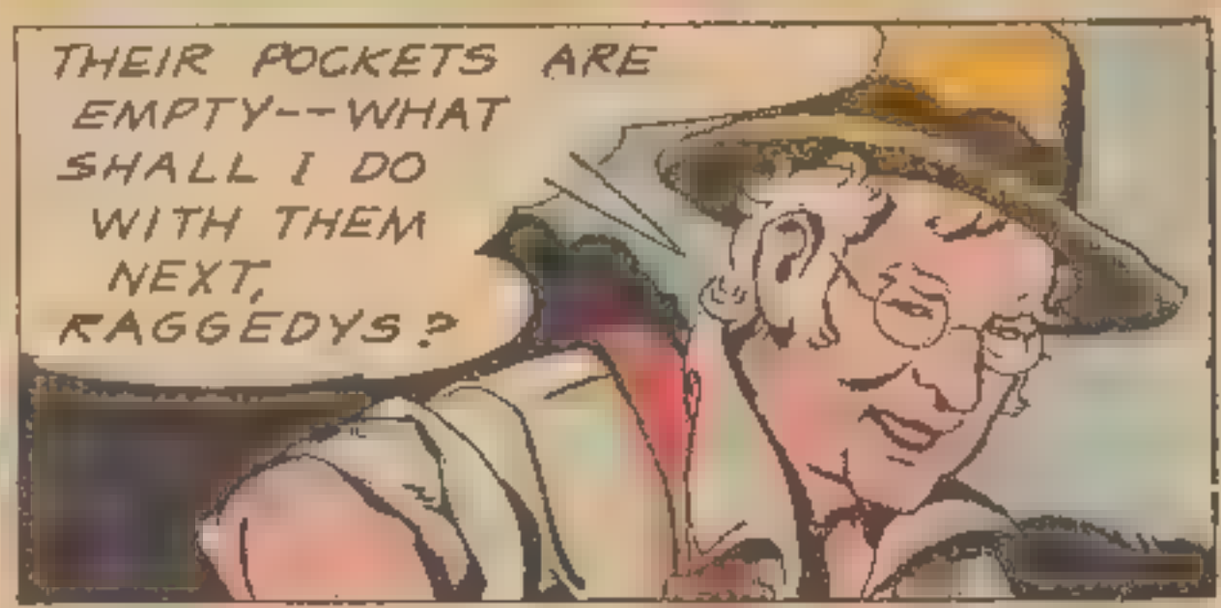
LOOK, MR. DIGGS! SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNY BEAR ARE COMING BACK.
HO, HO! SO THEY ARE - WITH GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD AND SUNNY BUNNY AT THEIR HEELS.
WE'LL CATCH THEM AS THEY COME PAST.

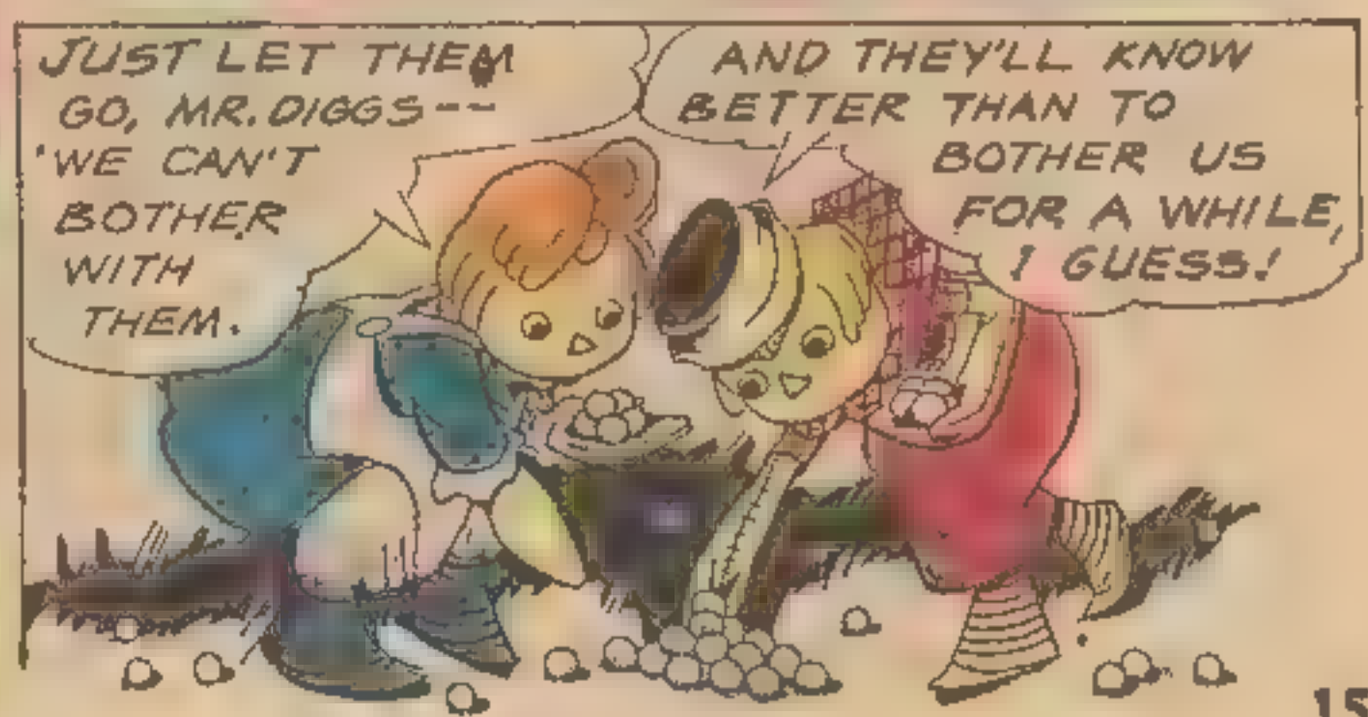

PSSST- ARE YOU READY, MR. DIGGS?
READY AND WAITING! THIS TIME SNOOP AND GRINNY WILL GET THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES!

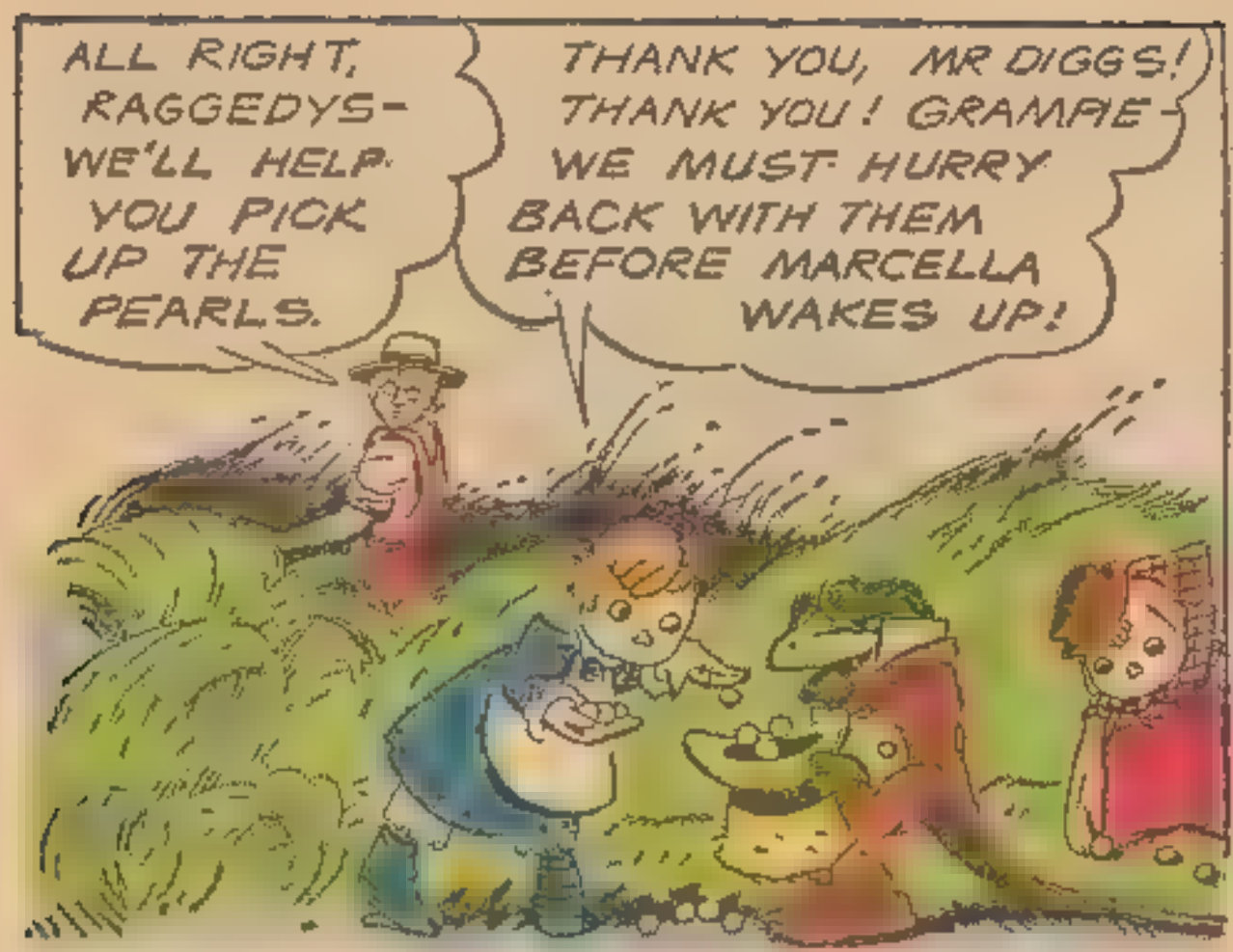

HEY! WHO TRIPPED US?
AWK
QUICK, MR DIGGS! GRAB THEM.

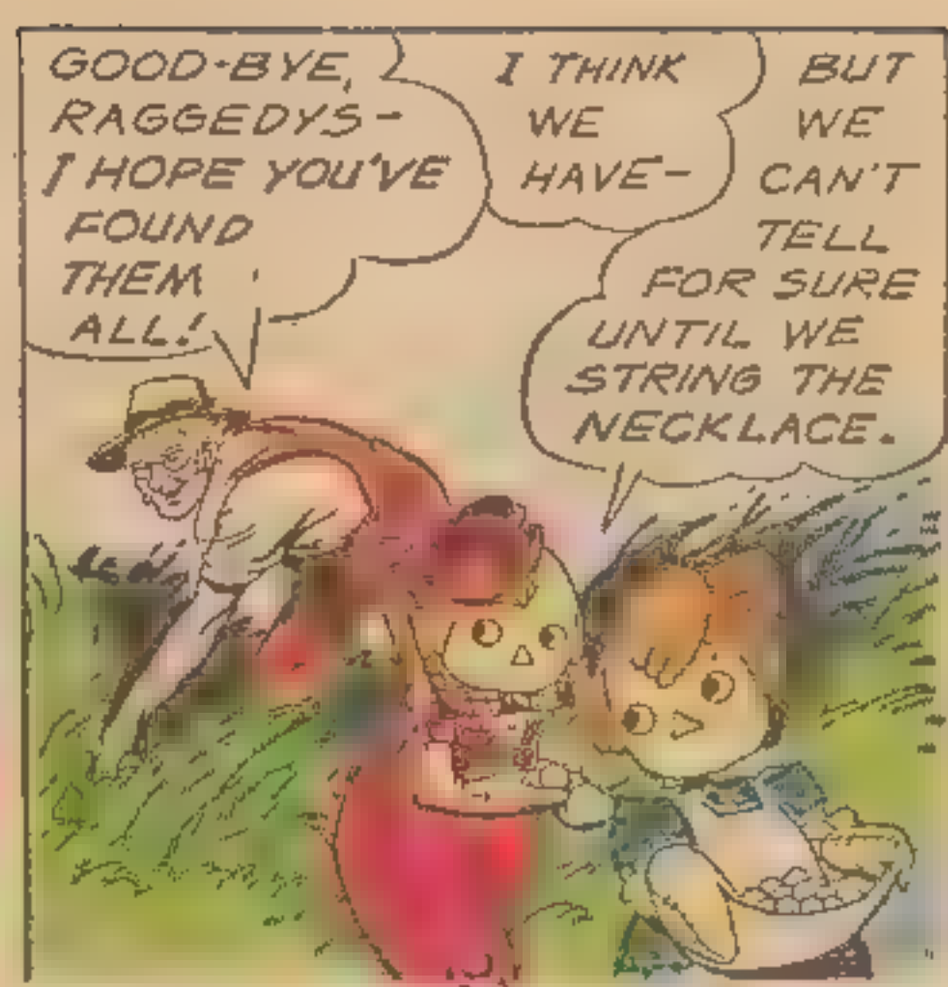
HAH! I HAVE YOU BOTH! YE THIEVING LITTLE WRETCHES.

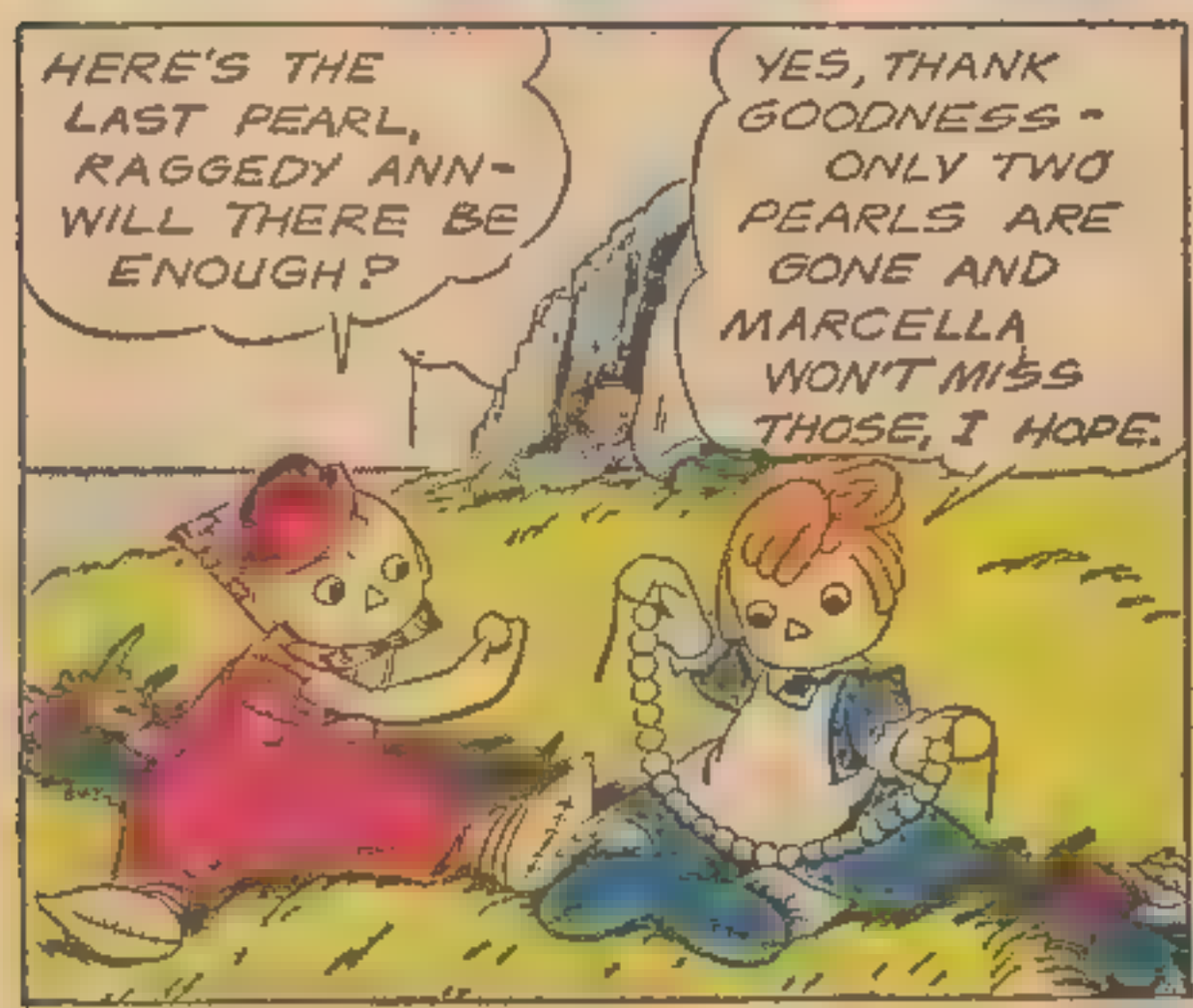

AND NOW I'LL HAVE THOSE PEARLS YOU STOLE FROM MISS MARCELLA.

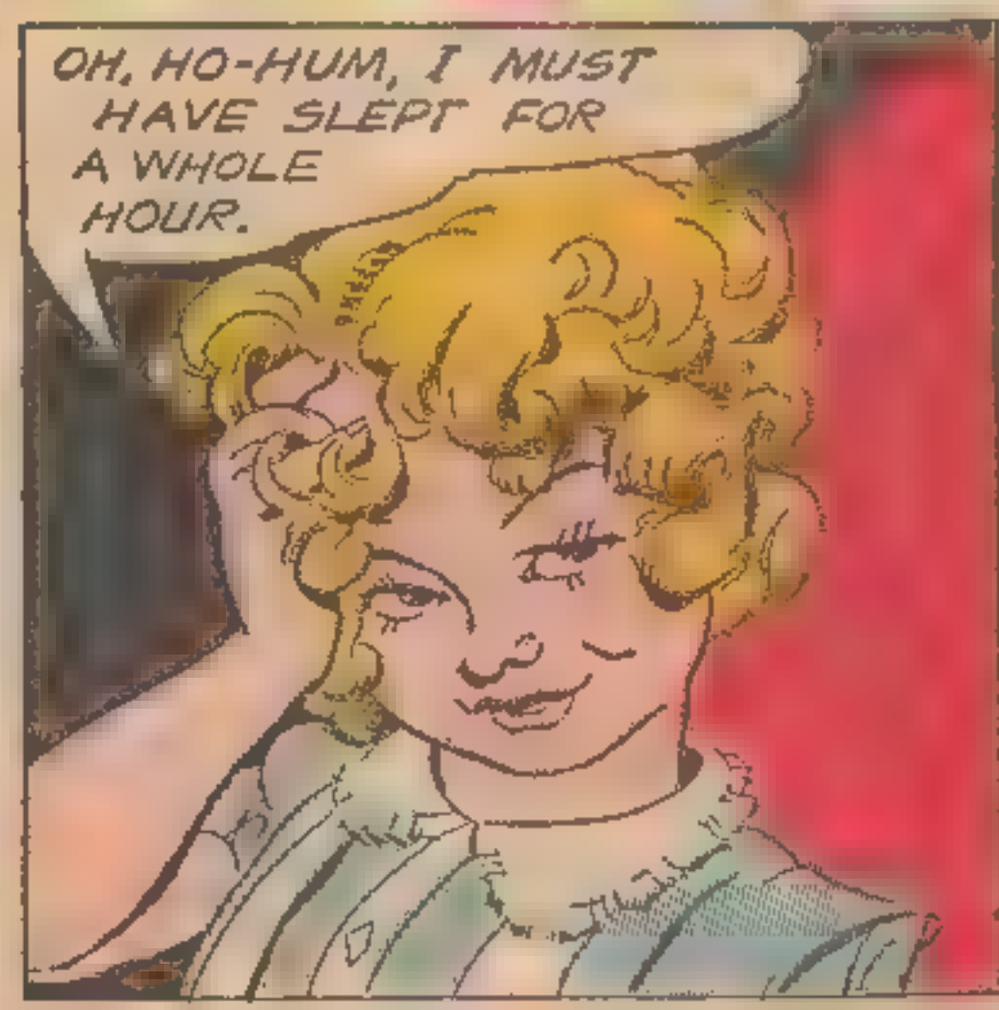

THEIR POCKETS ARE EMPTY--WHAT SHALL I DO WITH THEM NEXT, RAGGEDYS?

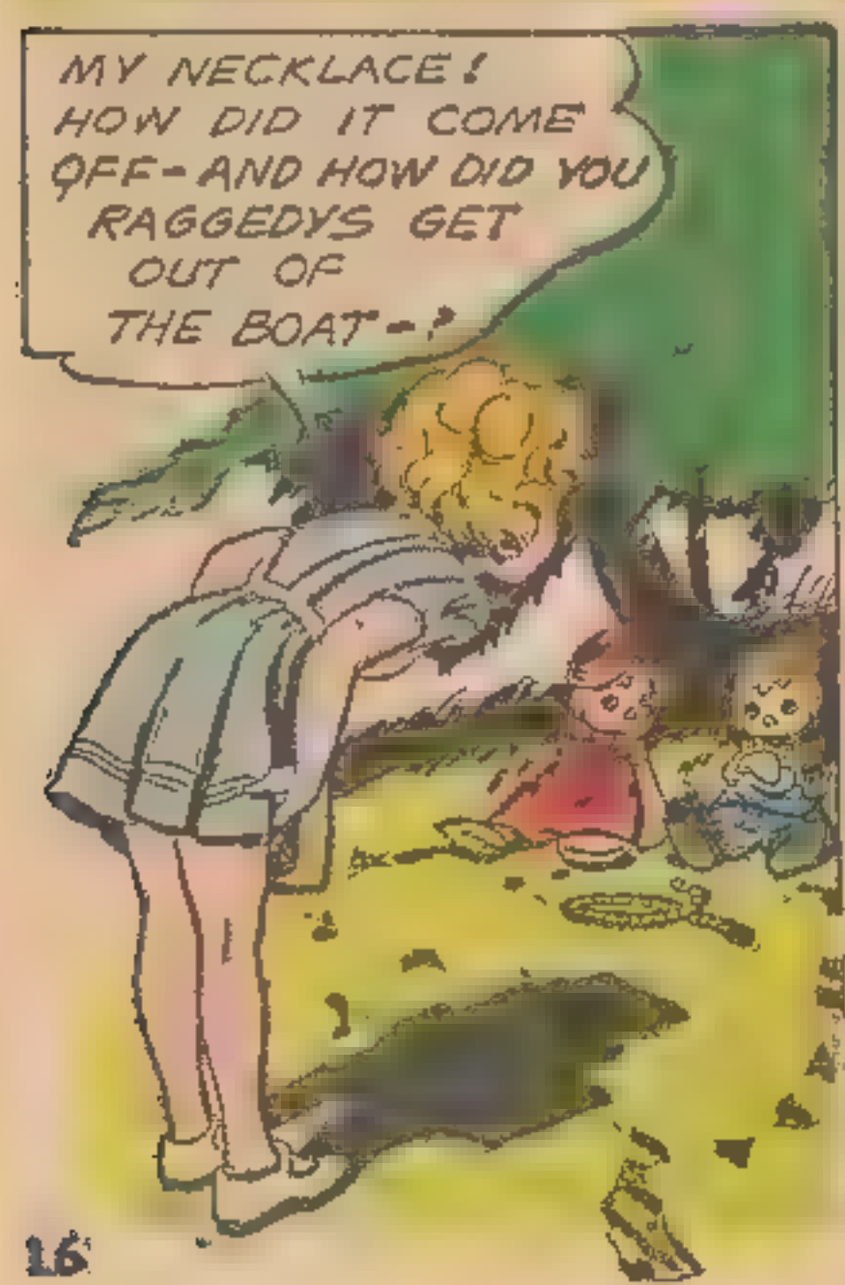

JUST LET THEM GO, MR. DIGGS-- 'WE CAN'T BOTHER WITH THEM.
AND THEY'LL KNOW BETTER THAN TO BOTHER US FOR A WHILE, I GUESS!

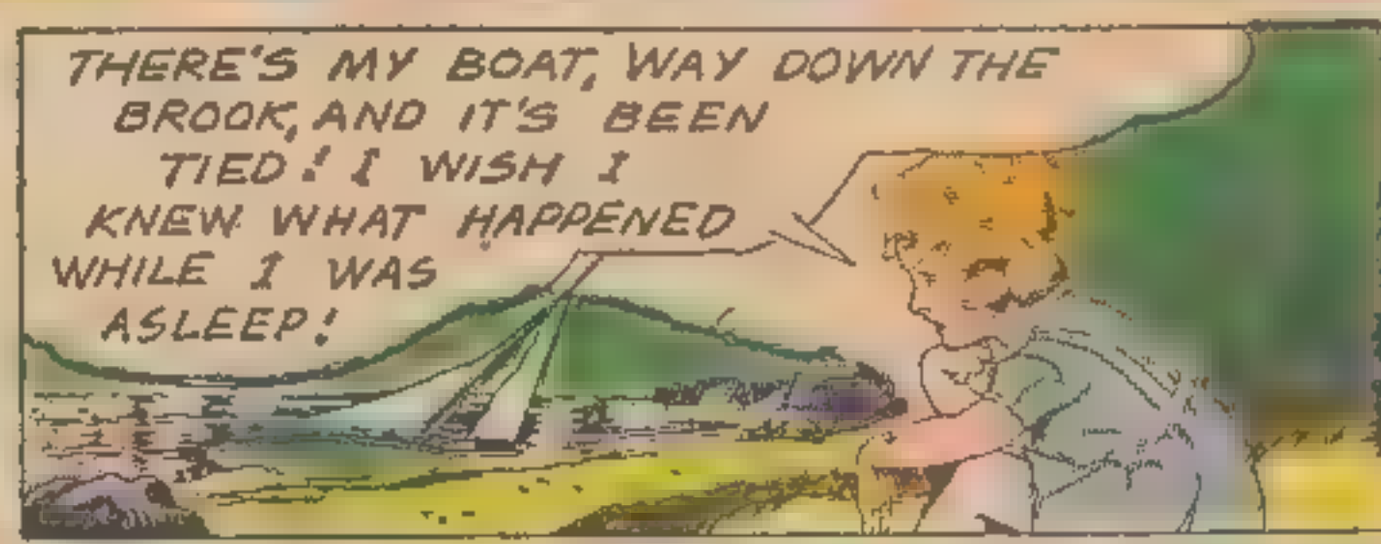

ALL RIGHT, RAGGEDYS- WE'LL HELP YOU PICK UP THE PEARLS.
THANK YOU, MR DIGGS! THANK YOU! GRAMPIE- WE MUST HURRY BACK WITH THEM BEFORE MARCELLA WAKES UP!

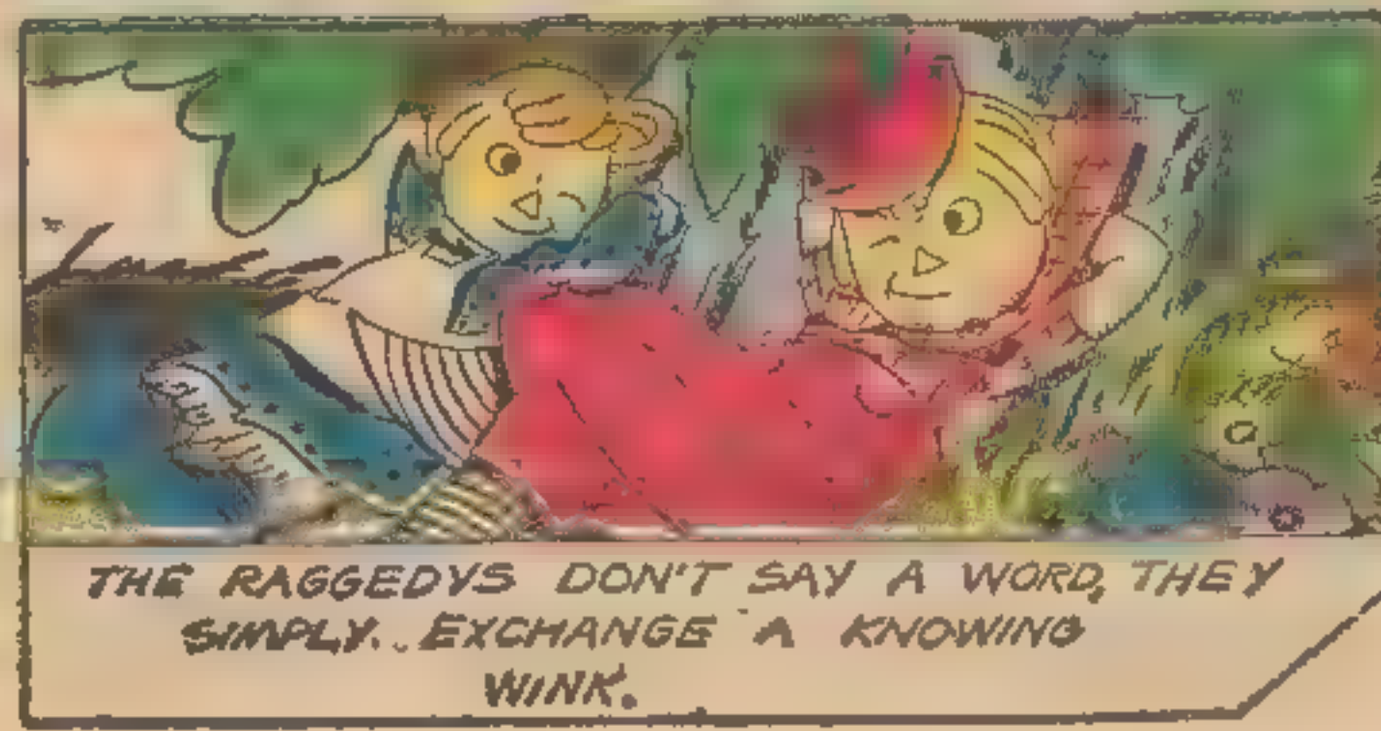

GOOD-BYE, RAGGEDYS- I HOPE YOU'VE FOUND THEM ALL!
I THINK WE HAVE-
BUT WE CAN'T TELL FOR SURE UNTIL WE STRING THE NECKLACE.


HERE'S THE LAST PEARL, RAGGEDY ANN- WILL THERE BE ENOUGH?
YES, THANK GOODNESS - ONLY TWO PEARLS ARE GONE AND MARCELLA WON'T MISS THOSE, I HOPE.


OH, HO-HUM, I MUST HAVE SLEPT FOR A WHOLE HOUR.


MY NECKLACE! HOW DID IT COME OFF- AND HOW DID YOU RAGGEDYS GET OUT OF THE BOAT-?


THERE'S MY BOAT, WAY DOWN THE BROOK, AND IT'S BEEN TIED! I WISH I KNEW WHAT HAPPENED WHILE I WAS ASLEEP!


THE RAGGEDYS DON'T SAY A WORD, THEY SIMPLY EXCHANGE A KNOWING WINK.

RAGGEDY ANDY

NEW FUNNIES

10¢

FEBRUARY

No. 84

LI'L EIGHT BALL

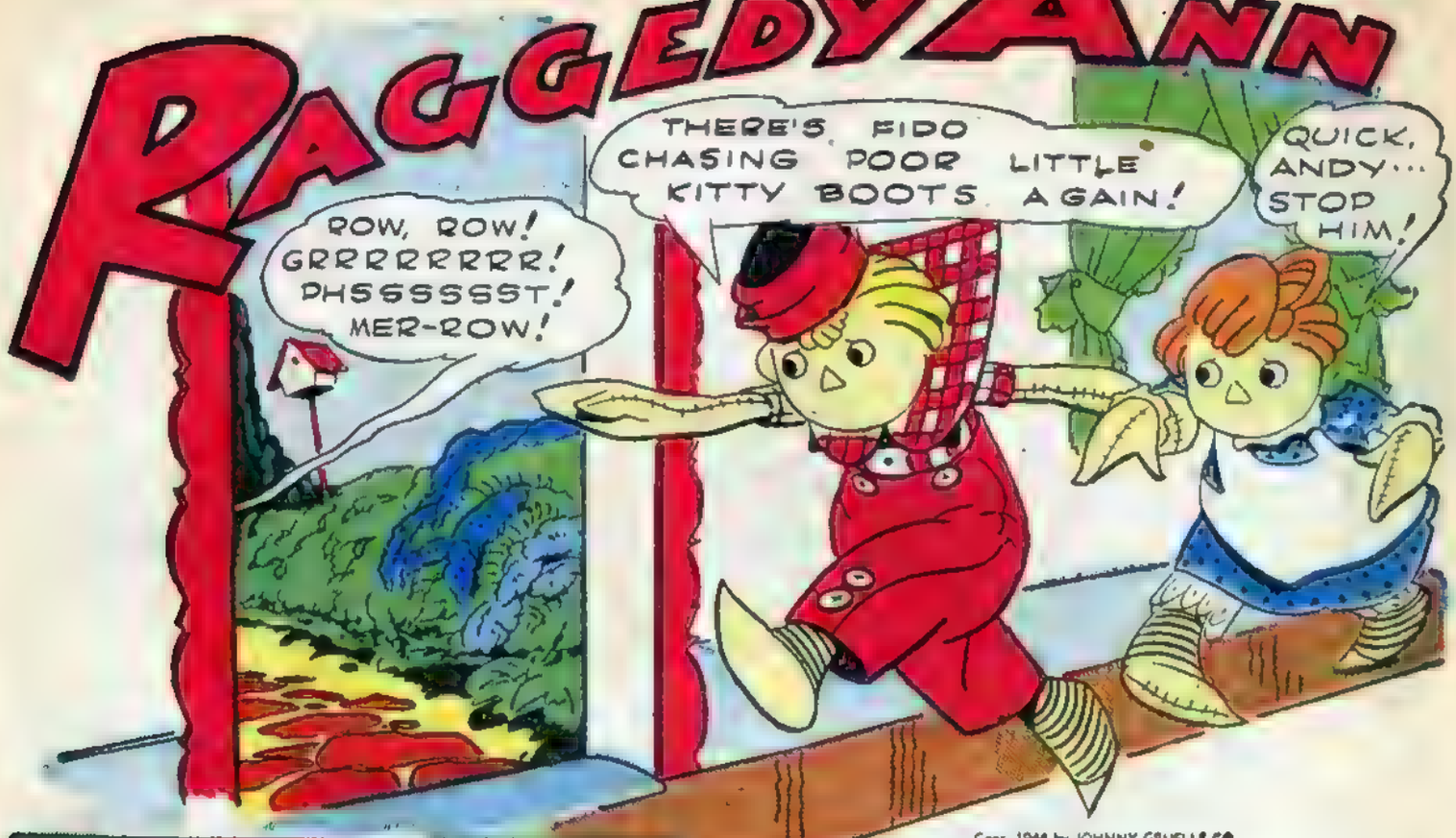
RAGGEDY ANN

OSWALD

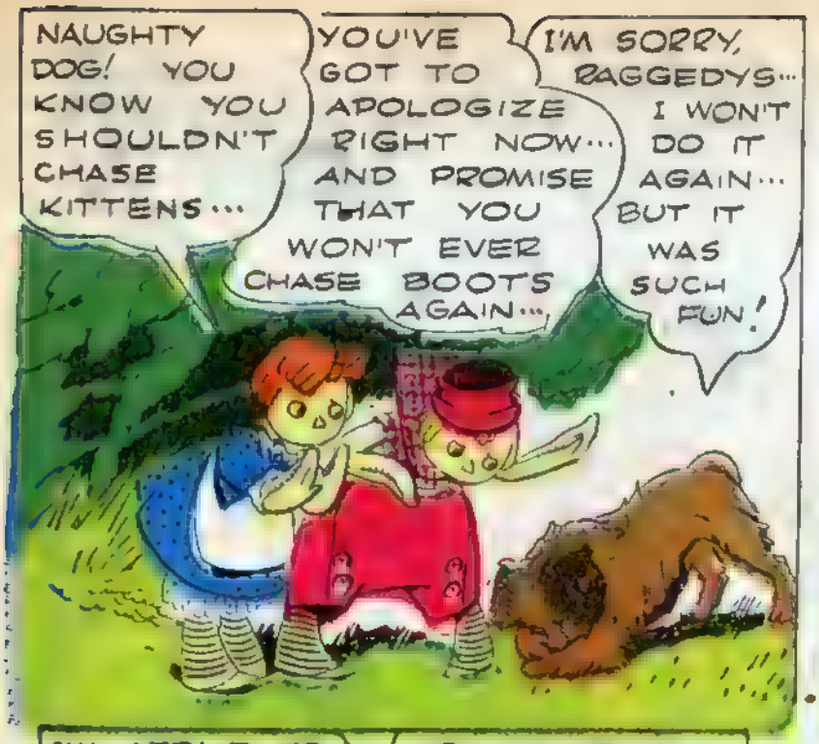
FELIX THE CAT

JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

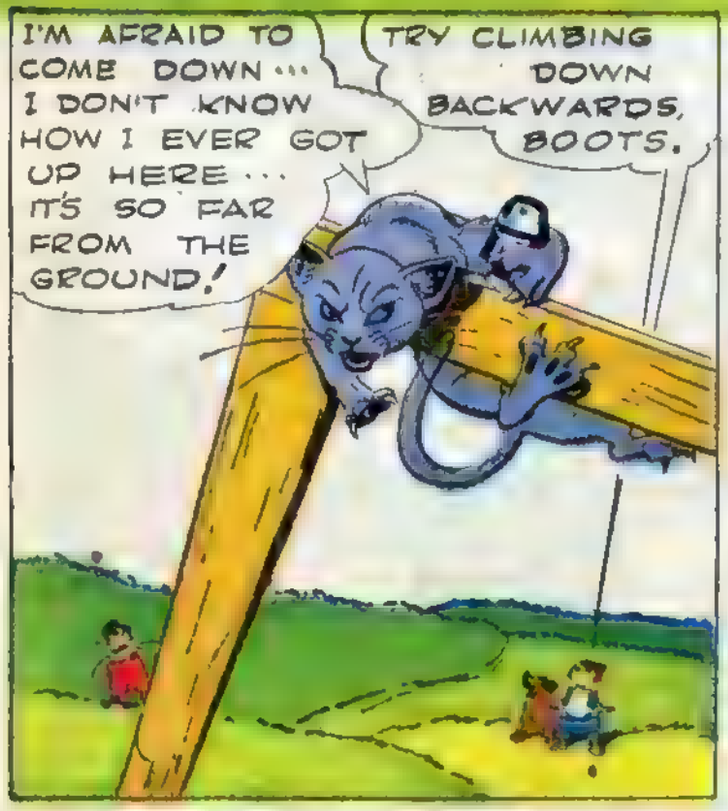
RAGGEDY ANN

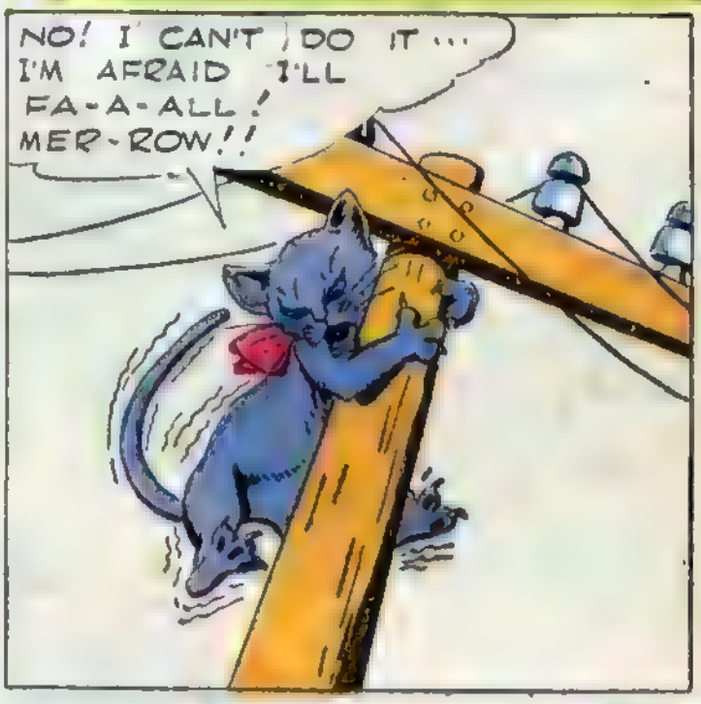


Copr 1944 by JOHNNY GRUELLE CO.


NAUGHTY DOG! YOU KNOW YOU SHOULDN'T CHASE KITTENS...
YOU'VE GOT TO APOLOGIZE RIGHT NOW... AND PROMISE THAT YOU WON'T EVER CHASE BOOTS AGAIN...
I'M SORRY, RAGGEDYS... I WON'T DO IT AGAIN... BUT IT WAS SUCH FUN!

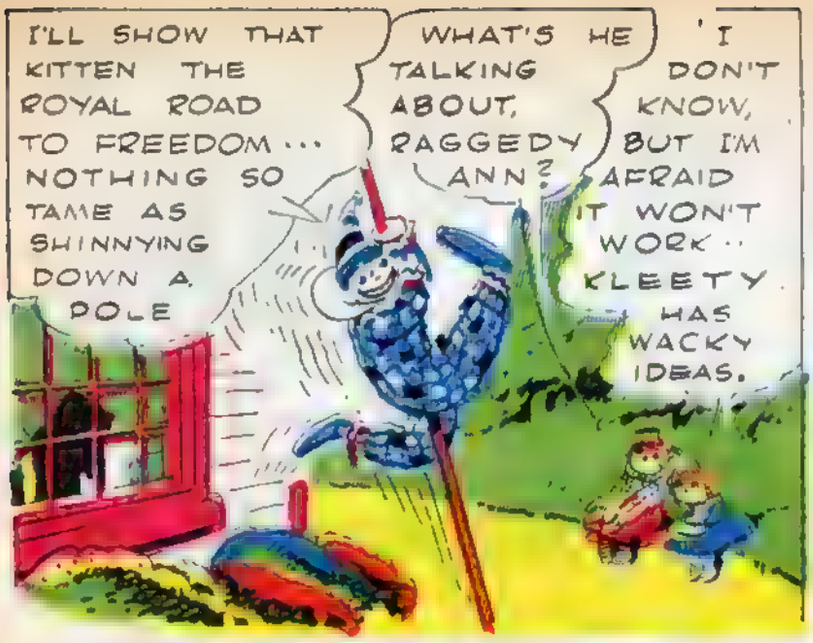
I APOLOGIZE, BOOTS... I WON'T CHASE YOU ANY MORE (TODAY) ...SO YOU CAN COME DOWN NOW.

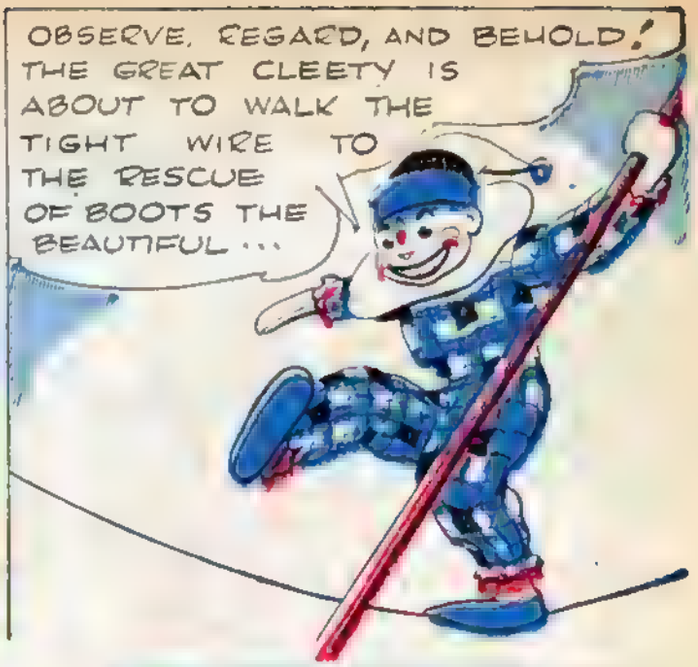

I'M AFRAID TO COME DOWN... I DON'T KNOW HOW I EVER GOT UP HERE... IT'S SO FAR FROM THE GROUND!
TRY CLIMBING DOWN BACKWARDS, BOOTS.


NO! I CAN'T DO IT... I'M AFRAID I'LL FA-A-ALL! MER-ROW!!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, RAGGEDYS?... BOOTS CAN'T STAY UP THERE FOREVER...
WE'LL HAVE TO HELP HER DOWN — SOME WAY.
YES — BUT HOW?

I'LL SHOW BOOTS HOW TO GET DOWN, FOLKS... JUST LEAVE IT TO CLEETY THE CLOWN...

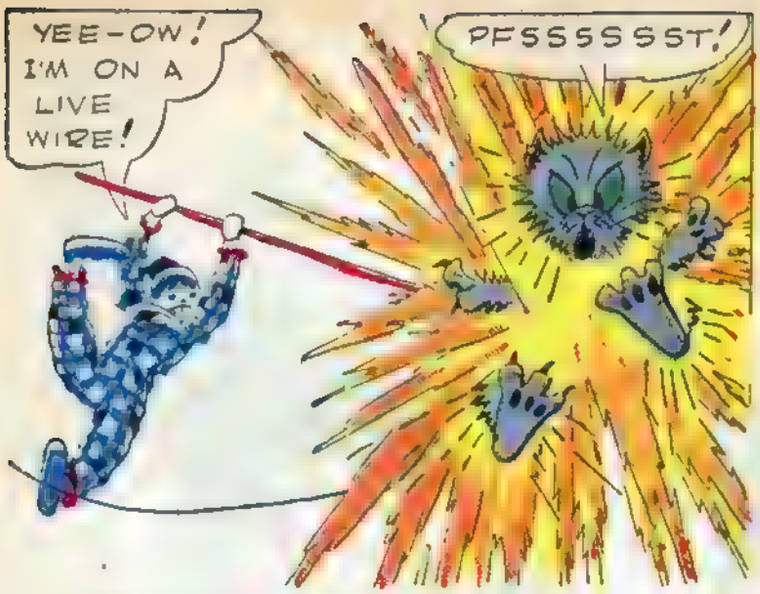

I'LL SHOW THAT KITTEN THE ROYAL ROAD TO FREEDOM ... NOTHING SO TAME AS SHINNYING DOWN A POLE
WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT, RAGGEDY ANN?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M AFRAID IT WON'T WORK .. KLEETY HAS WACKY IDEAS.


OBSERVE, REGARD, AND BEHOLD! THE GREAT CLEETY IS ABOUT TO WALK THE TIGHT WIRE TO THE RESCUE OF BOOTS THE BEAUTIFUL ...

LOOK ... HE'S NEARLY REACHED HER! I DIDN'T THINK HE COULD DO IT ...
HE'S CLEVER ... BUT I DON'T SEE WHAT GOOD IT'S GOING TO DO BOOTS.

COME, PRETTY KITTEN ... TAKE HOLD OF MY WAND AND I'LL HELP YOU BACK TO THE HOUSE ALONG THE WIRES ...
NO NO, I WOULDN'T DARE. I'M AFRAID TO MOVE!

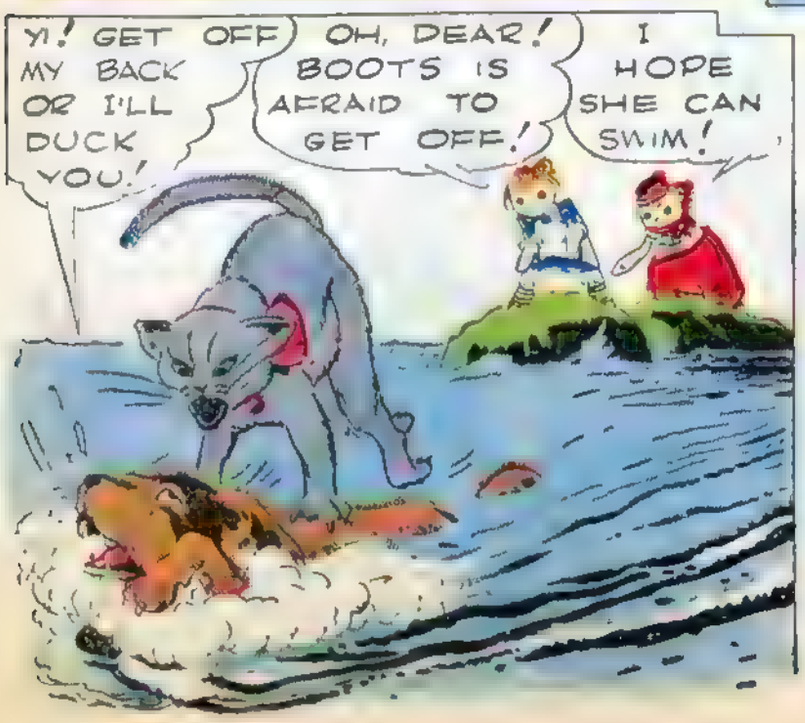
COME ON, BOOTS! DON'T BE A—


YEE-OW! I'M ON A LIVE WIRE!
PFSSSSSSST!

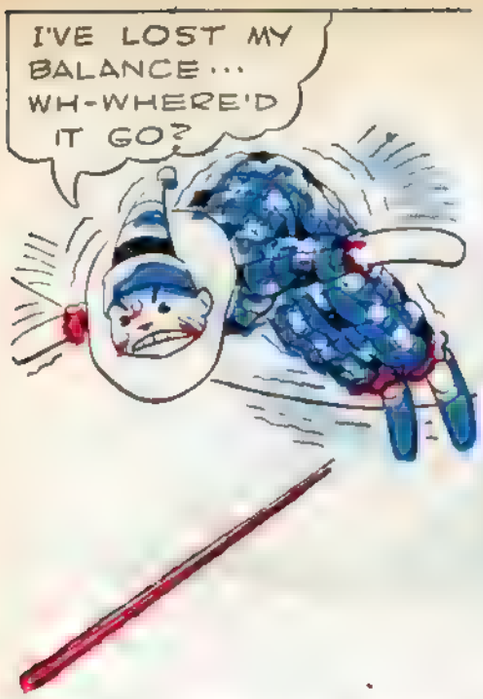
SCRRR-RROW! PFF-FT!
WITH A SCREAM POOR BOOTS LEAPS OUT INTO EMPTY AIR...

MER-ROW!
HEY! LOOK OUT WHERE YOU'RE LANDING...

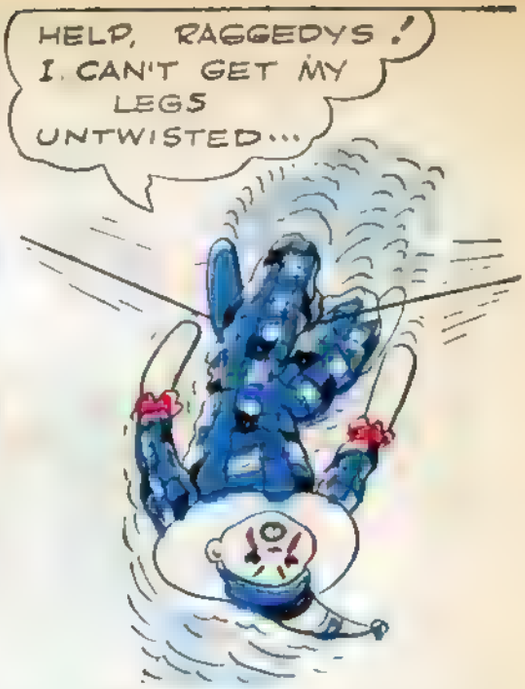
SCRRRRRRR!
YI-YI! HELP! THIS CAT'S GONE CRAZY!


YI! GET OFF MY BACK OR I'LL DUCK YOU!
OH, DEAR! BOOTS IS AFRAID TO GET OFF!
I HOPE SHE CAN SWIM!

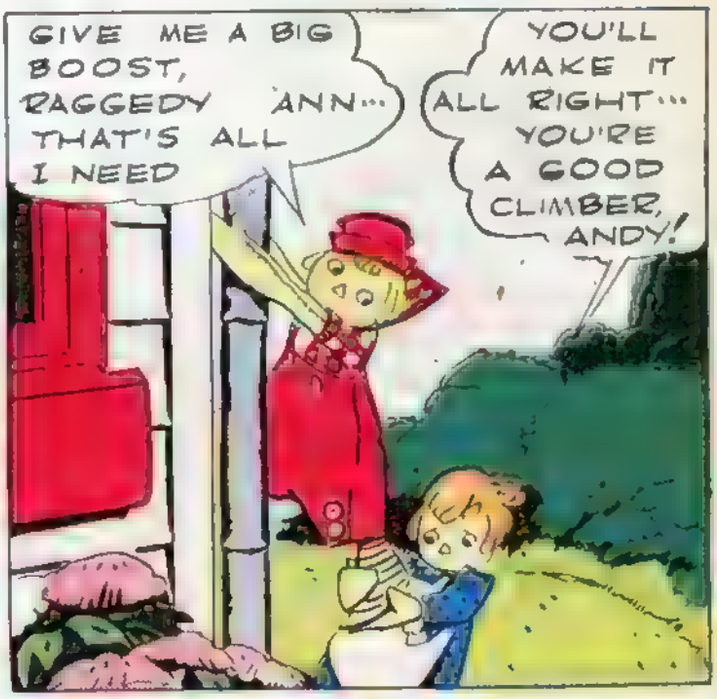
LOOK, RAGGEDY ANN! CLEETY'S GOING TO FALL OFF THAT WIRE...


I'VE LOST MY BALANCE... WH-WHERE'D IT GO?

WHICH IS UP.. AND... WHICH IS DOWN?

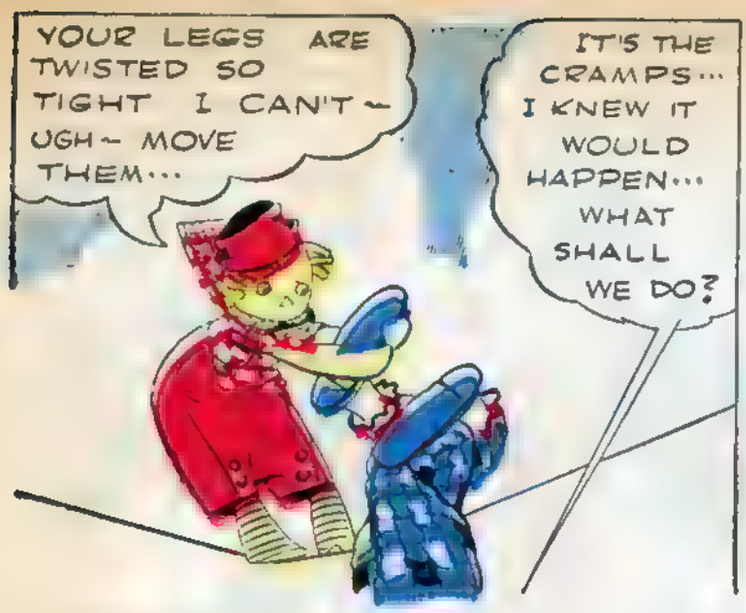

HELP, RAGGEDYS! I CAN'T GET MY LEGS UNTWISTED...

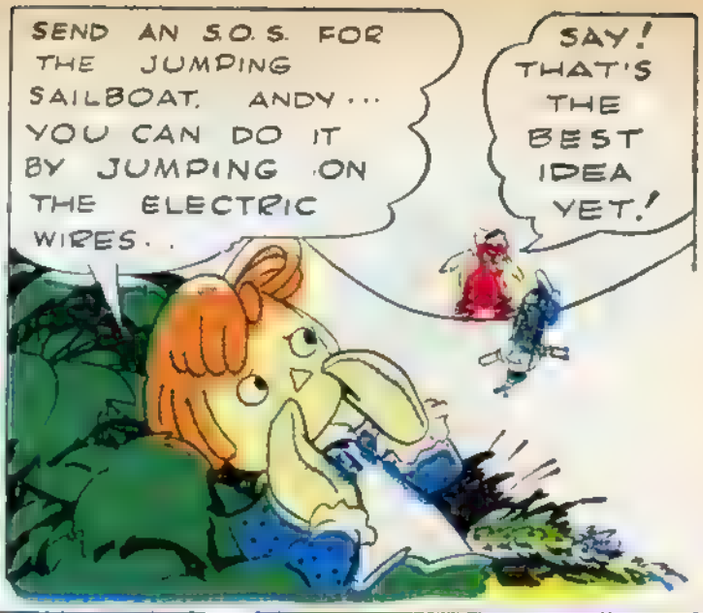
YOU'LL HAVE TO CLIMB UP AND UNTIE HIM, ANDY!
IF I CAN REACH HIM.. I NEVER WALKED AN ELECTRIC WIRE BEFORE


GIVE ME A BIG BOOST, RAGGEDY ANN... THAT'S ALL I NEED
YOU'LL MAKE IT ALL RIGHT... YOU'RE A GOOD CLIMBER, ANDY!

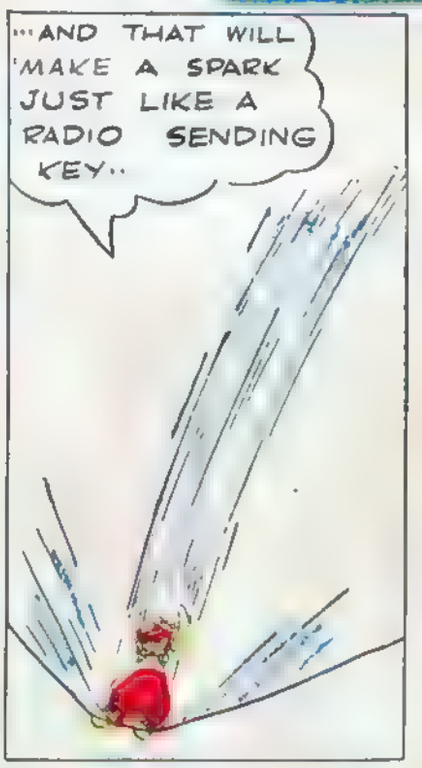
THIS IS A REALLY TICKLISH PART, BUT IF CLEETY DID IT, I CAN.

HURRY, ANDY! I'M GETTING CRAMPS...
HAVE PATIENCE, CLEETY... IF I HURRY, I'LL PROBABLY FALL!


YOUR LEGS ARE TWISTED SO TIGHT I CAN'T ~ UGH ~ MOVE THEM...
IT'S THE CRAMPS... I KNEW IT WOULD HAPPEN... WHAT SHALL WE DO?

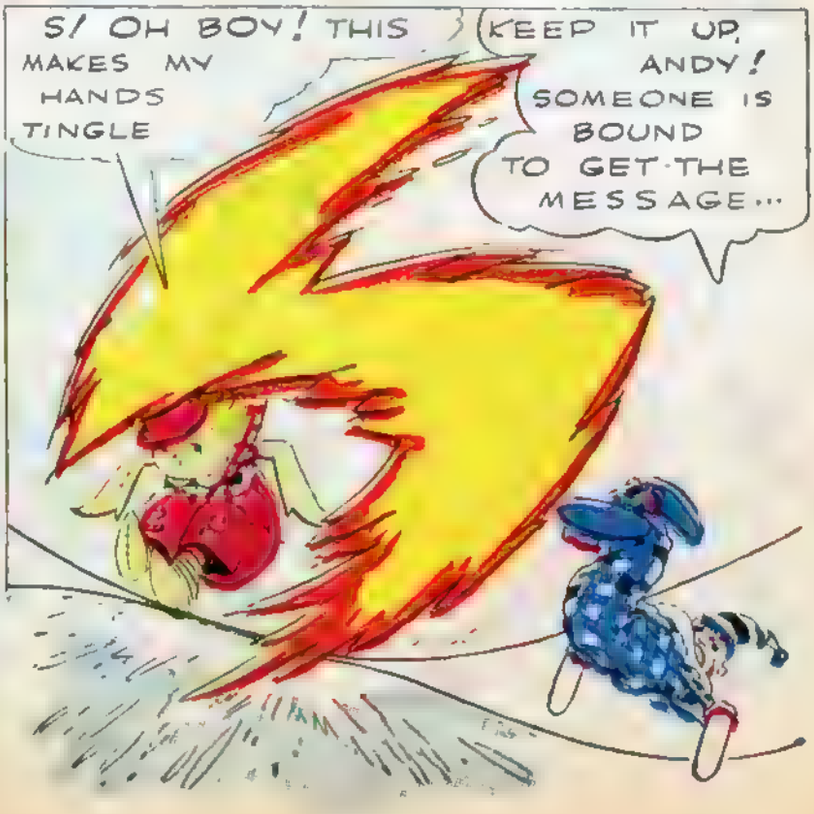

SEND AN S.O.S. FOR THE JUMPING SAILBOAT, ANDY... YOU CAN DO IT BY JUMPING ON THE ELECTRIC WIRES..
SAY! THAT'S THE BEST IDEA YET!

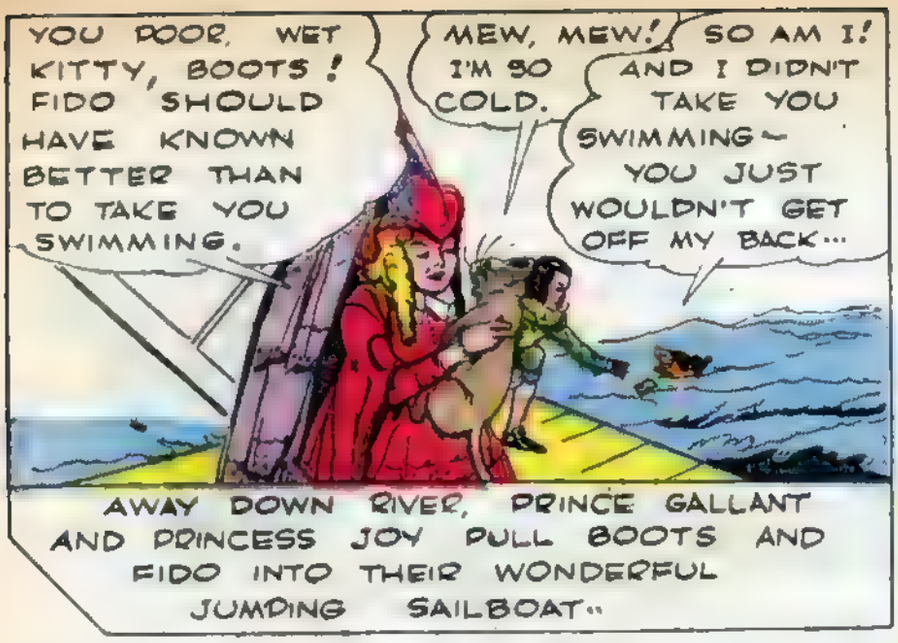
I'LL START THIS WIRE SWAYING TILL IT TOUCHES THE LIVE WIRE BELOW...


...AND THAT WILL MAKE A SPARK JUST LIKE A RADIO SENDING KEY..

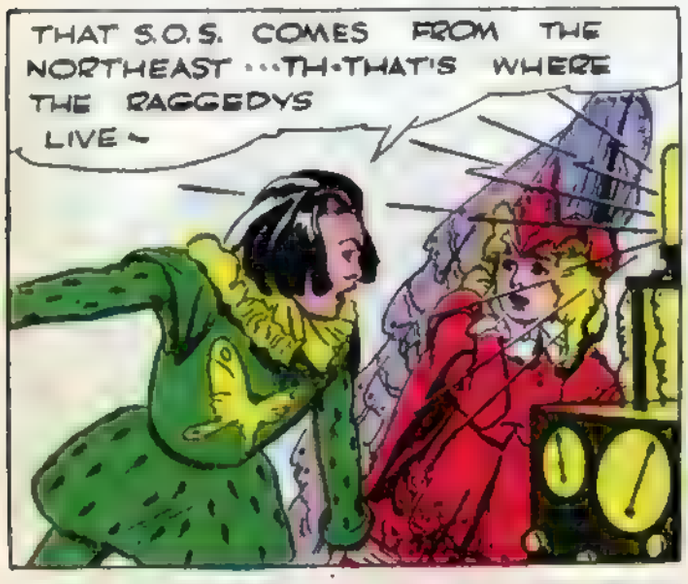
S.!

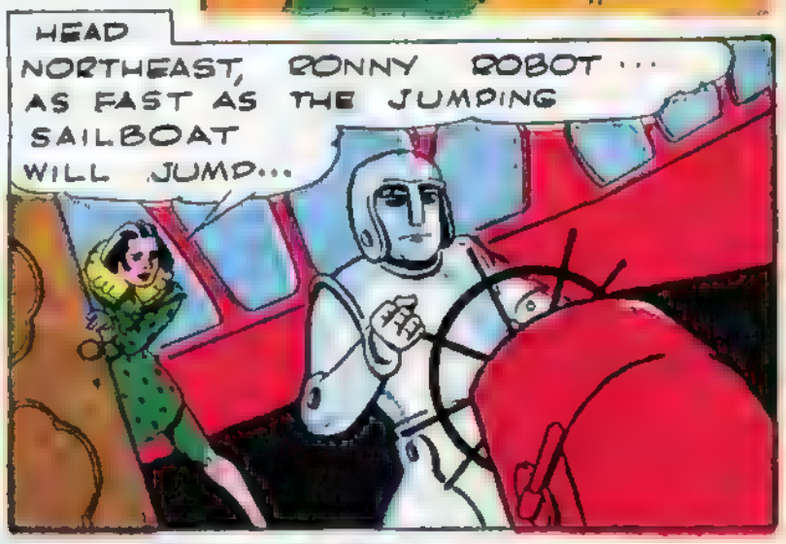
O.!


S! OH BOY! THIS MAKES MY HANDS TINGLE
KEEP IT UP, ANDY! SOMEONE IS BOUND TO GET THE MESSAGE...


YOU POOR, WET KITTY, BOOTS! FIDO SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TAKE YOU SWIMMING.
MEW, MEW! I'M SO COLD.
SO AM I! AND I DIDN'T TAKE YOU SWIMMING ~ YOU JUST WOULDN'T GET OFF MY BACK...
AWAY DOWN RIVER, PRINCE GALLANT AND PRINCESS JOY PULL BOOTS AND FIDO INTO THEIR WONDERFUL JUMPING SAILBOAT..

THE RADIO! SOMEONE ELSE IS CALLING FOR HELP...
SOS

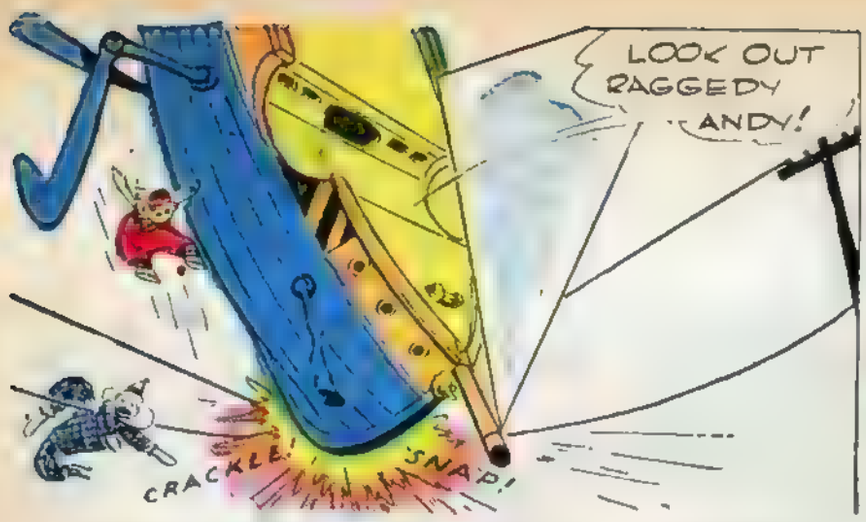

THAT S.O.S. COMES FROM THE NORTHEAST ...TH-THAT'S WHERE THE RAGGEDYS LIVE ~


HEAD NORTHEAST, RONNY ROBOT ... AS FAST AS THE JUMPING SAILBOAT WILL JUMP...

MEOW! NO FAIR STARTING SO QUICK, PRINCE GALLANT!
HELP! I'M SLIPPING
HOLD TIGHT FIDO WE'RE IN AN AWFUL HURRY!

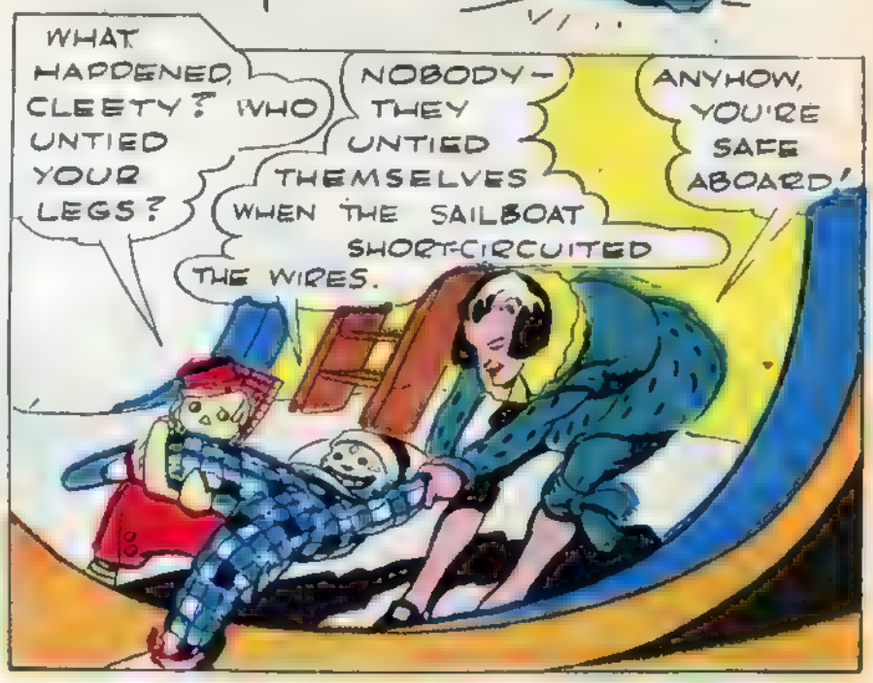
ONE LEAP CARRIES THE SAILBOAT HIGH OVER THE TREES

THE JUMPING SAILBOAT HERE IT COMES, CLEETY..
WOWEE! IT'S GOING TO LAND RIGHT ON THESE WIRES...


LOOK OUT RAGGEDY ANDY!
CRACKLE!
SNAP!

OOOOF! HOW DID YOU GET UNDER ME SO QUICK?
HA, HA! WE DIDN'T, ANDY... YOU BOUNCED RIGHT ONTO US

HELP! MAN OVERBOARD! PULL ME UP!


WHAT HAPPENED, CLEETY? WHO UNTIED YOUR LEGS?
NOBODY— THEY UNTIED THEMSELVES WHEN THE SAILBOAT SHORT-CIRCUITED THE WIRES.
ANYHOW, YOU'RE SAFE ABOARD!

WE'LL PICK YOU UP NEXT, DEAR RAGGEDY ANN!

THANK YOU SO MUCH, PRINCESS, FOR COMING TO OUR RESCUE!
HUSH, MY DEAR! WE'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU RAGGEDYS.

AND NOW WE'LL TREAT YOU ALL TO A SAILBOAT RIDE DOWN THE WINDING RIVER...
OH, THAT WILL BE LOVELY, PRINCESS JOY!

NEW FUNNIES

10¢
MARCH
No. 85

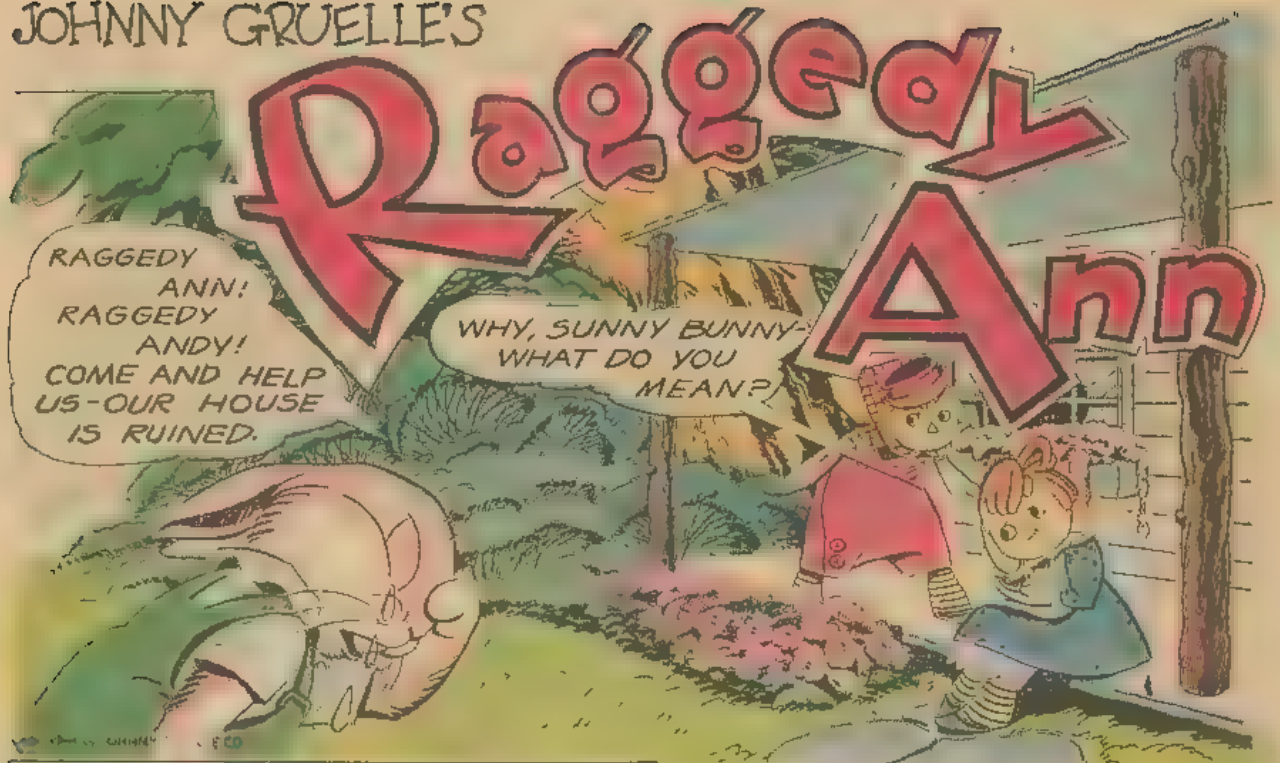
DELL

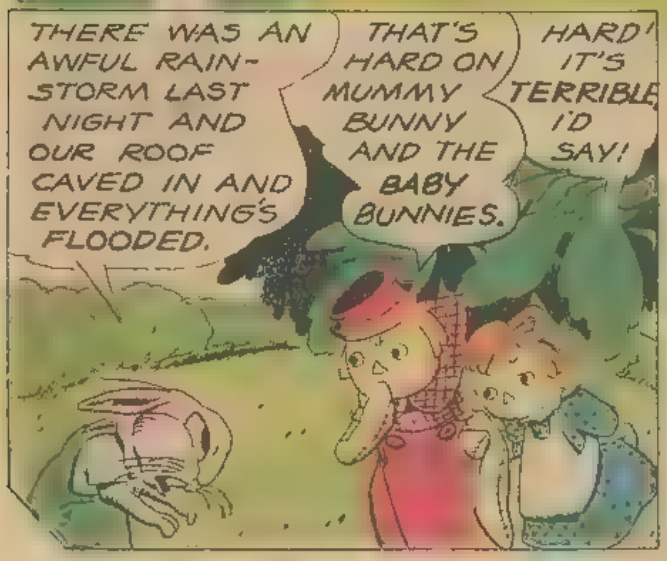
Be my Valentine

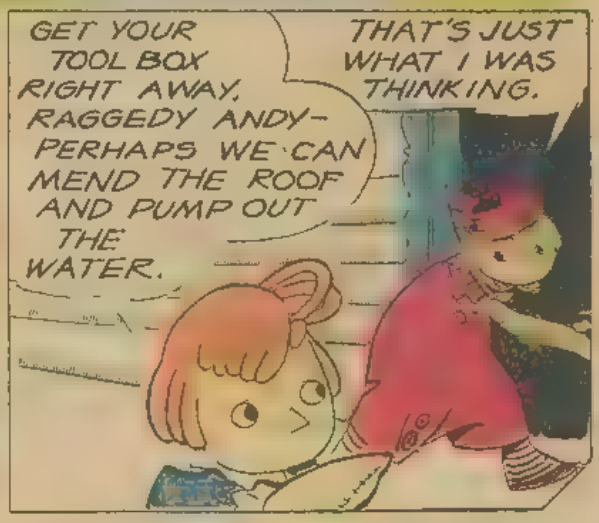
WALTER LANTZ

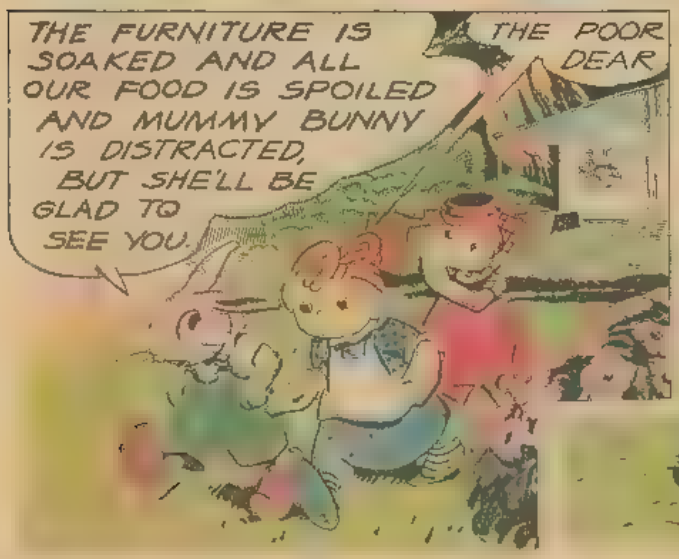
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

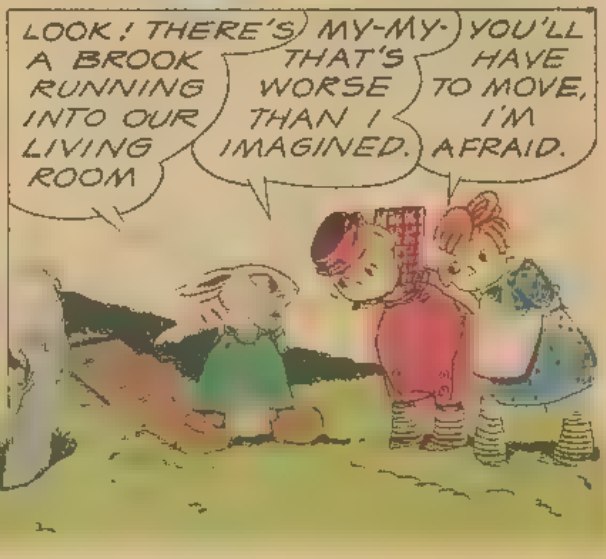
Raggedy Ann



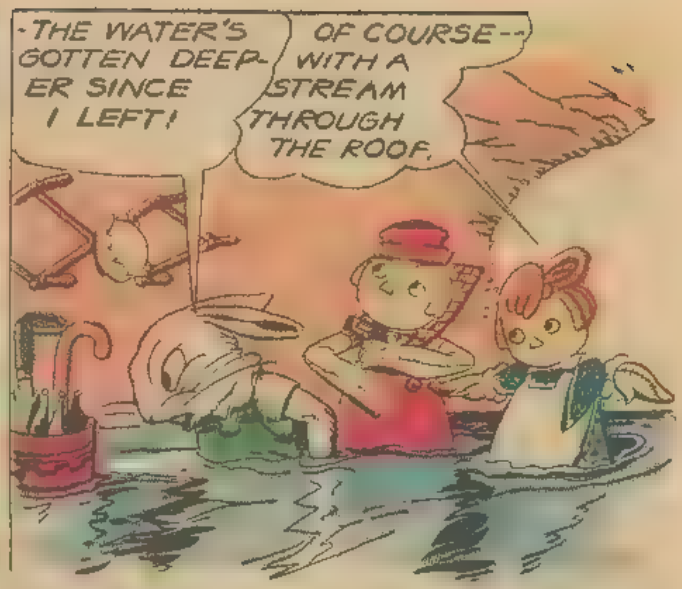


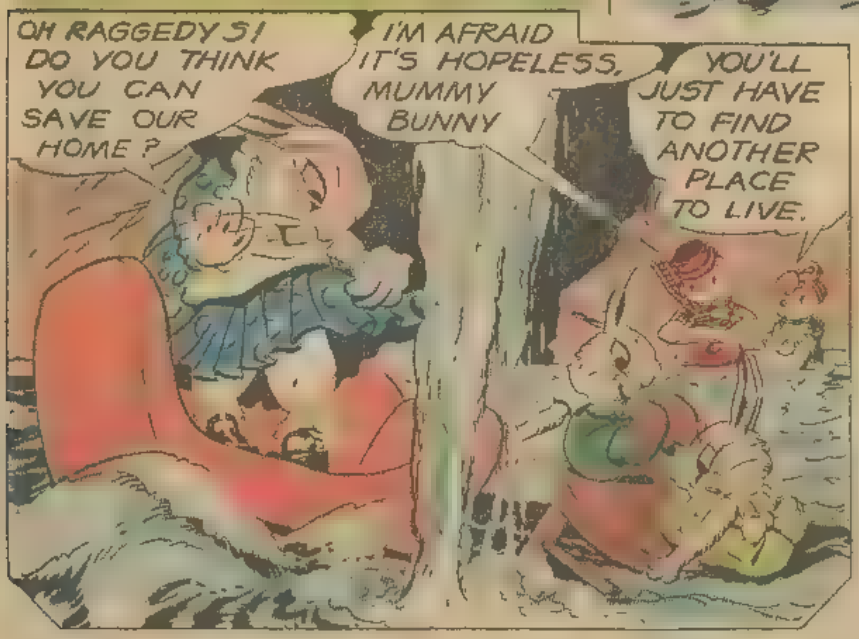


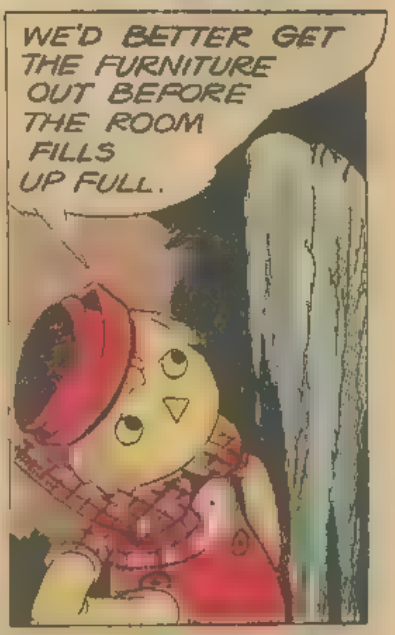




COME IN AND TALK TO MUMMY. SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

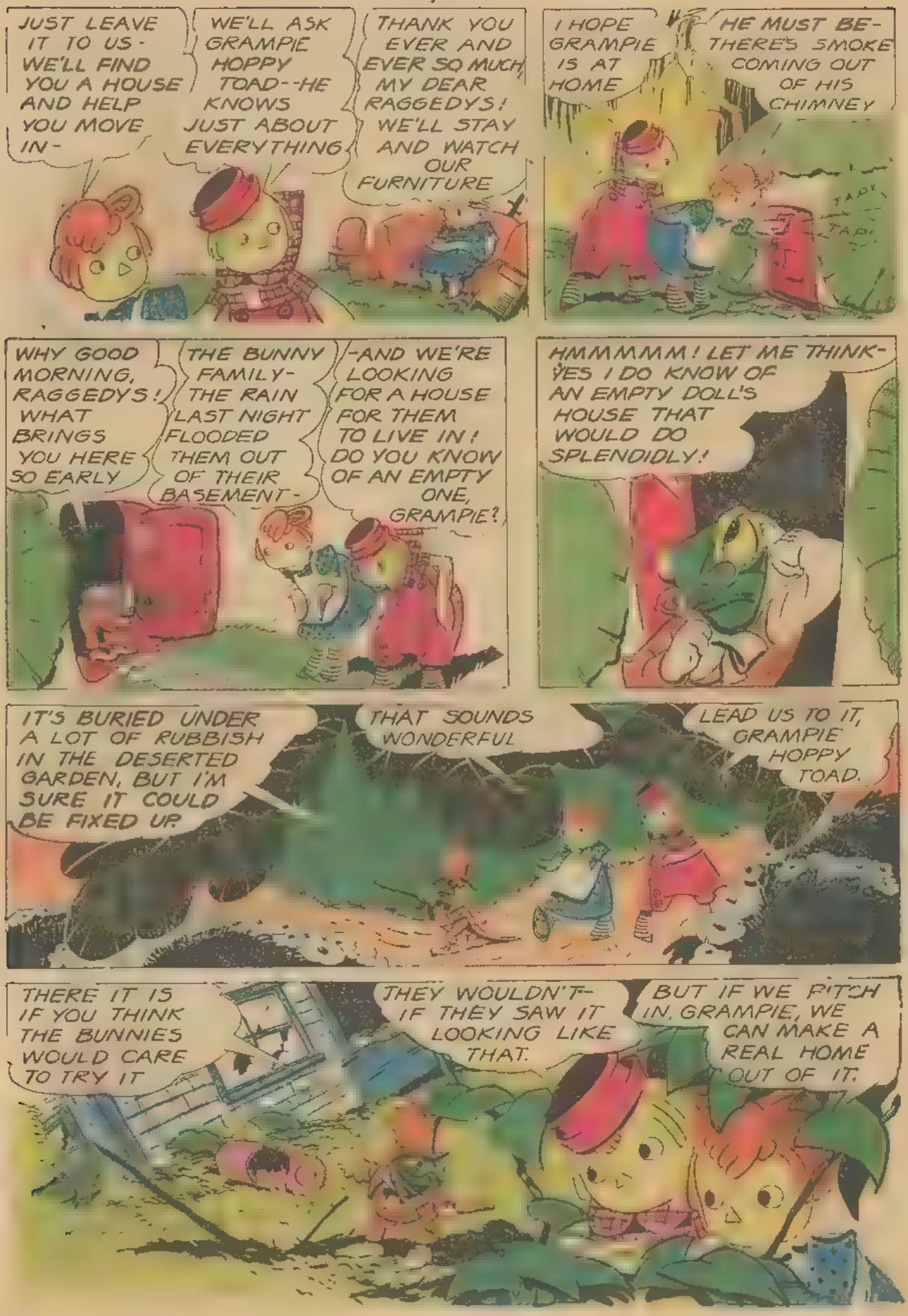

-THE WATER'S GOTTEN DEEPER SINCE I LEFT!
OF COURSE-- WITH A STREAM THROUGH THE ROOF.

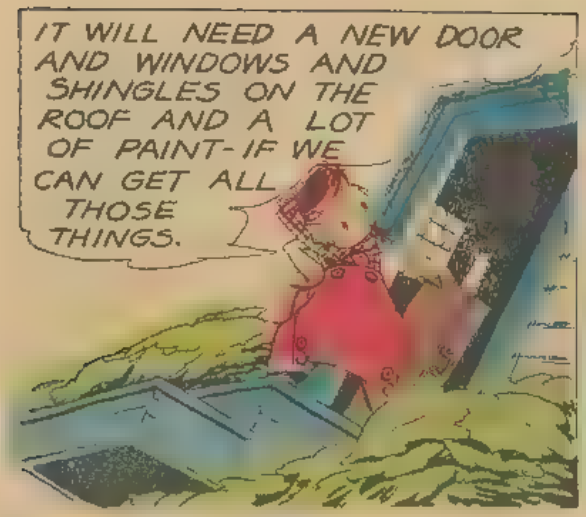

OH RAGGEDY S! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN SAVE OUR HOME?
I'M AFRAID IT'S HOPELESS, MUMMY BUNNY
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER PLACE TO LIVE.


WE'D BETTER GET THE FURNITURE OUT BEFORE THE ROOM FILLS UP FULL.

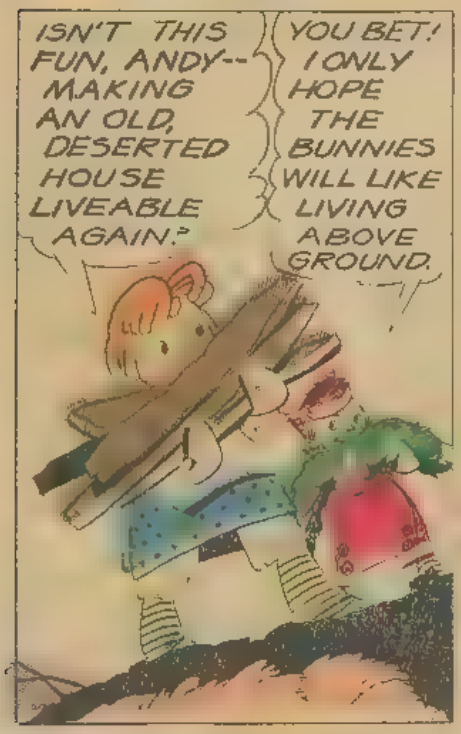
STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, MUMMY BUNNY- I'LL PUSH YOU TO THE DOOR.
BUT WHERE WILL WE FIND ANOTHER HOME, RAGGEDY ANN?

YOU BUNNIES OUGHT TO FIND A NICE AIRY HOUSE TO LIVE IN.
ONE WITH LOTS OF SUNSHINE-- INSTEAD OF A DARK OLD BASEMENT.
BUT WE'VE ALWAYS LIVED IN A BASEMENT, RAGGEDYS.

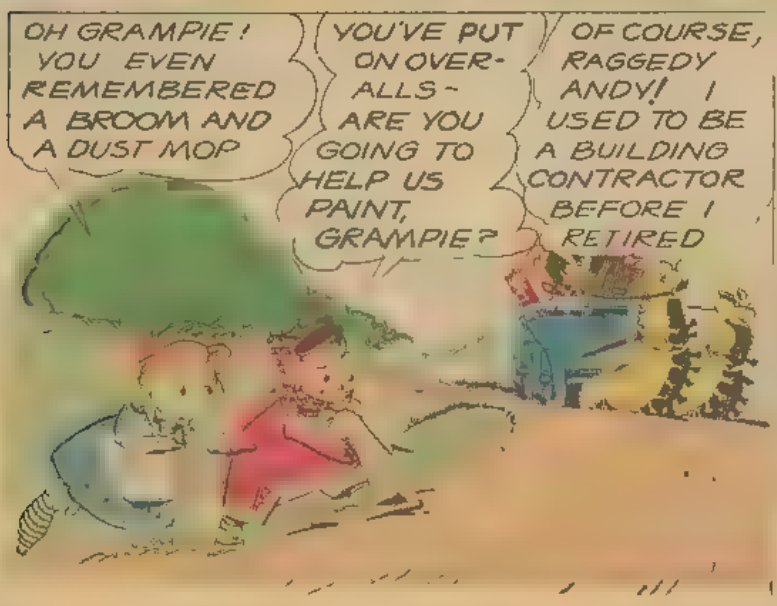

JUST LEAVE IT TO US - WE'LL FIND YOU A HOUSE AND HELP YOU MOVE IN -
WE'LL ASK GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD--HE KNOWS JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING
THANK YOU EVER AND EVER SO MUCH, MY DEAR RAGGEDYS! WE'LL STAY AND WATCH OUR FURNITURE
I HOPE GRAMPIE IS AT HOME
HE MUST BE- THERE'S SMOKE COMING OUT OF HIS CHIMNEY
TAP! TAP!
WHY GOOD MORNING, RAGGEDYS! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE SO EARLY
THE BUNNY FAMILY- THE RAIN LAST NIGHT FLOODED THEM OUT OF THEIR BASEMENT-
-AND WE'RE LOOKING FOR A HOUSE FOR THEM TO LIVE IN! DO YOU KNOW OF AN EMPTY ONE, GRAMPIE?
HMMMMMM! LET ME THINK- YES I DO KNOW OF AN EMPTY DOLL'S HOUSE THAT WOULD DO SPLENDIDLY!
IT'S BURIED UNDER A LOT OF RUBBISH IN THE DESERTED GARDEN, BUT I'M SURE IT COULD BE FIXED UP.
THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL
LEAD US TO IT, GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD.
THERE IT IS IF YOU THINK THE BUNNIES WOULD CARE TO TRY IT
THEY WOULDN'T- IF THEY SAW IT LOOKING LIKE THAT.
BUT IF WE PITCH IN, GRAMPIE, WE CAN MAKE A REAL HOME OUT OF IT.

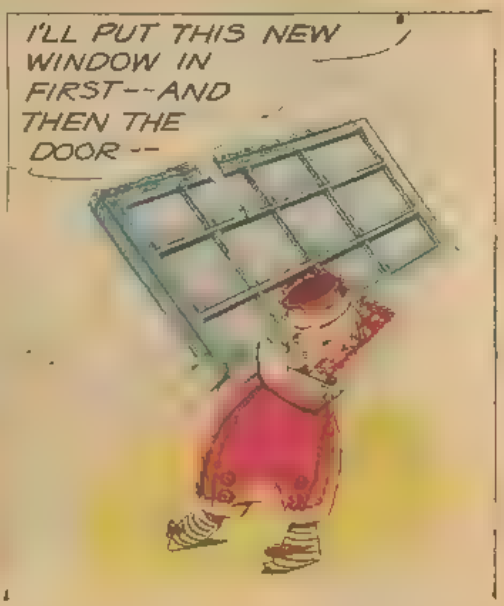

IT WILL NEED A NEW DOOR AND WINDOWS AND SHINGLES ON THE ROOF AND A LOT OF PAINT- IF WE CAN GET ALL THOSE THINGS.

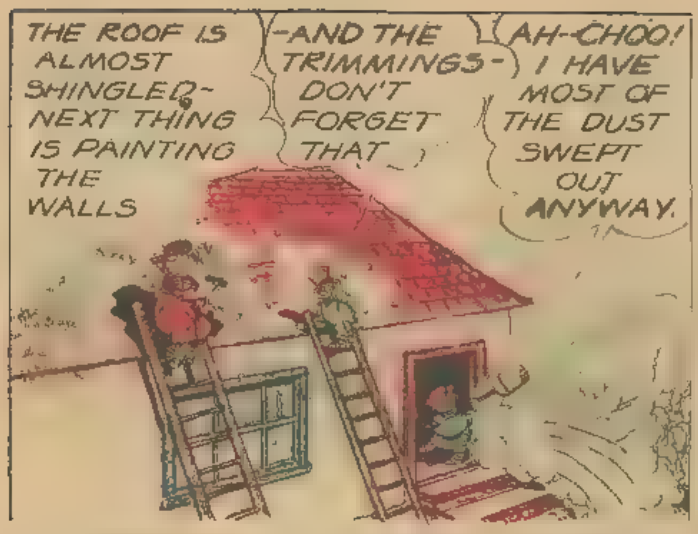
I'LL BUY EVERYTHING YOU NEED FROM THE CARPENTER ANTS, ANDY-- I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU'VE FINISHED CLEANING UP!
GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD, YOU'RE A DARLING!
WE'LL START WORK AT ONCE.

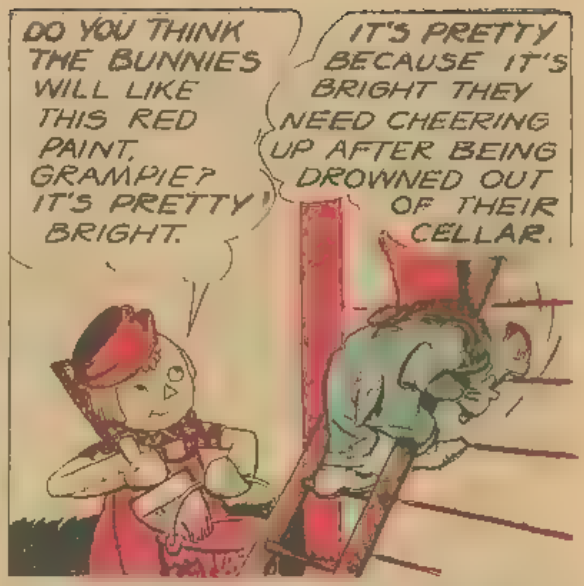

ISN'T THIS FUN, ANDY-- MAKING AN OLD, DESERTED HOUSE LIVEABLE AGAIN?
YOU BET! I ONLY HOPE THE BUNNIES WILL LIKE LIVING ABOVE GROUND.

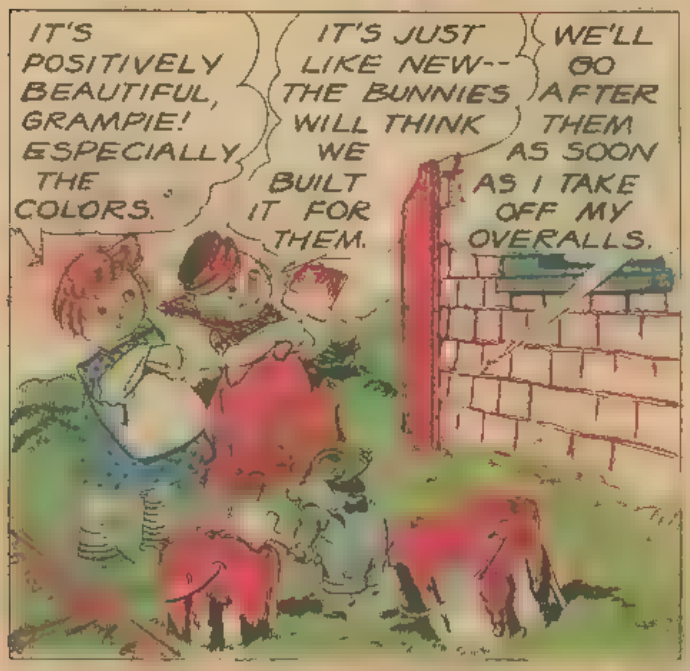
WHOA THERE, ROCKET, WHOA, LIGHTNING! HERE'S YOUR LOAD OF HOUSE FIXINGS, RAGGEDYS.

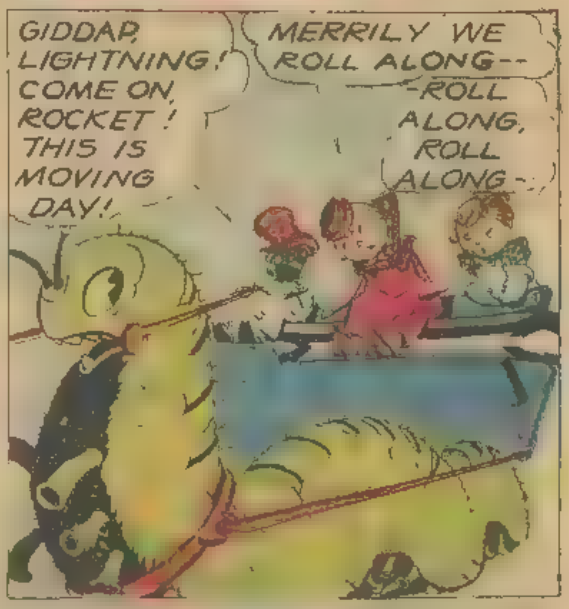

OH GRAMPIE! YOU EVEN REMEMBERED A BROOM AND A DUST MOP
YOU'VE PUT ON OVER-ALLS - ARE YOU GOING TO HELP US PAINT, GRAMPIE?
OF COURSE, RAGGEDY ANDY! I USED TO BE A BUILDING CONTRACTOR BEFORE I RETIRED


I'LL PUT THIS NEW WINDOW IN FIRST--AND THEN THE DOOR --

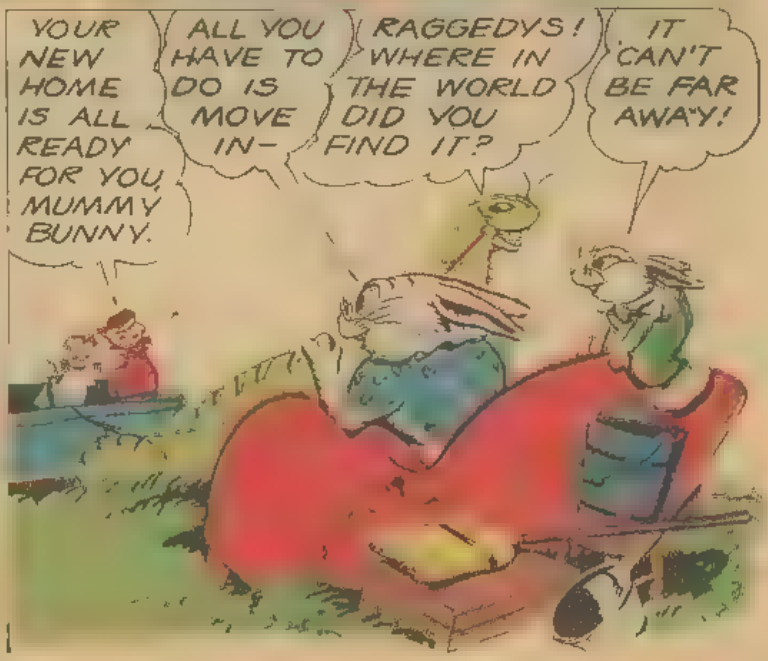

THE ROOF IS ALMOST SHINGLED- NEXT THING IS PAINTING THE WALLS
-AND THE TRIMMINGS- DON'T FORGET THAT
AH-CHOO! I HAVE MOST OF THE DUST SWEPT OUT ANYWAY.

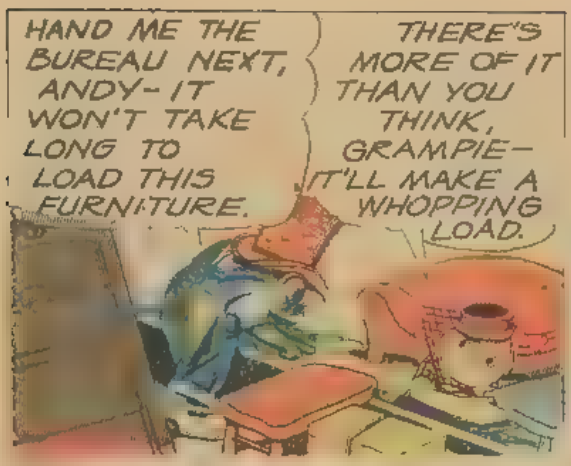

DO YOU THINK THE BUNNIES WILL LIKE THIS RED PAINT, GRAMPIE? IT'S PRETTY BRIGHT.
IT'S PRETTY BRIGHT BECAUSE IT'S THEY NEED CHEERING UP AFTER BEING DROWNED OUT OF THEIR CELLAR.


IT'S POSITIVELY BEAUTIFUL, GRAMPIE! ESPECIALLY THE COLORS.
IT'S JUST LIKE NEW-- THE BUNNIES WILL THINK WE BUILT IT FOR THEM.
WE'LL GO AFTER THEM AS SOON AS I TAKE OFF MY OVERALLS.

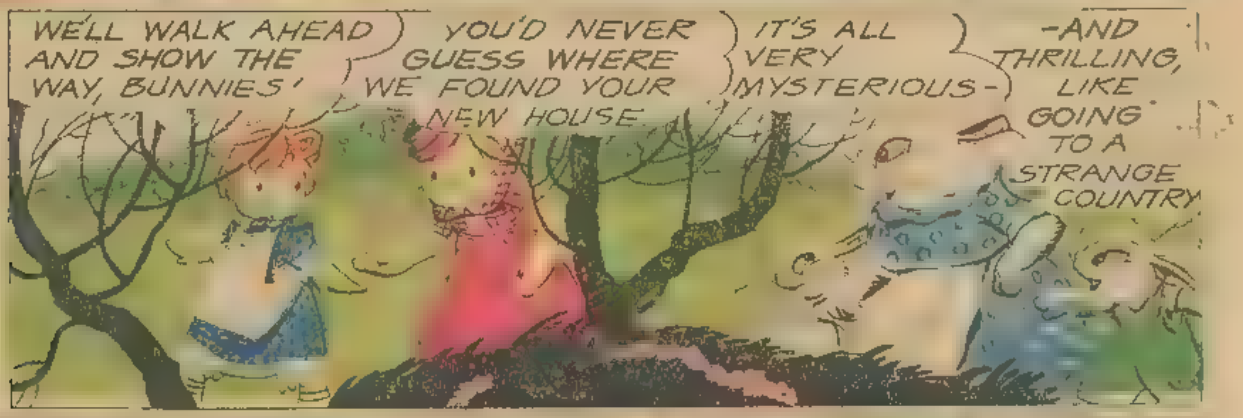

GIDDAP, LIGHTNING! COME ON, ROCKET! THIS IS MOVING DAY!
MERRILY WE ROLL ALONG-- -ROLL ALONG, ROLL ALONG-

MUMMY, LOOK DOWN THE ROAD! THE RAGGEDYS AND GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD ARE COMING IN A WAGON!
I DO DECLARE! THEY MUST HAVE FOUND US A HOUSE ALREADY.

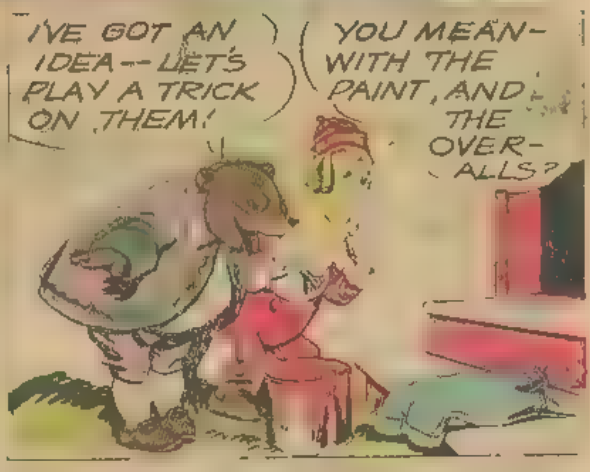

YOUR NEW HOME IS ALL READY FOR YOU, MUMMY BUNNY.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS MOVE IN-
RAGGEDYS! WHERE IN THE WORLD DID YOU FIND IT?
IT CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!


HAND ME THE BUREAU NEXT, ANDY- IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO LOAD THIS FURNITURE.
THERE'S MORE OF IT THAN YOU THINK, GRAMPIE- IT'LL MAKE A WHOPPING LOAD.

HAVE WE GOT EVERYTHING ON NOW?
YES, THANK GOODNESS. THERE'S NO PLACE TO PILE ANOTHER THING!
CAREFUL YOU DON'T FALL OFF, GRAMPIE!

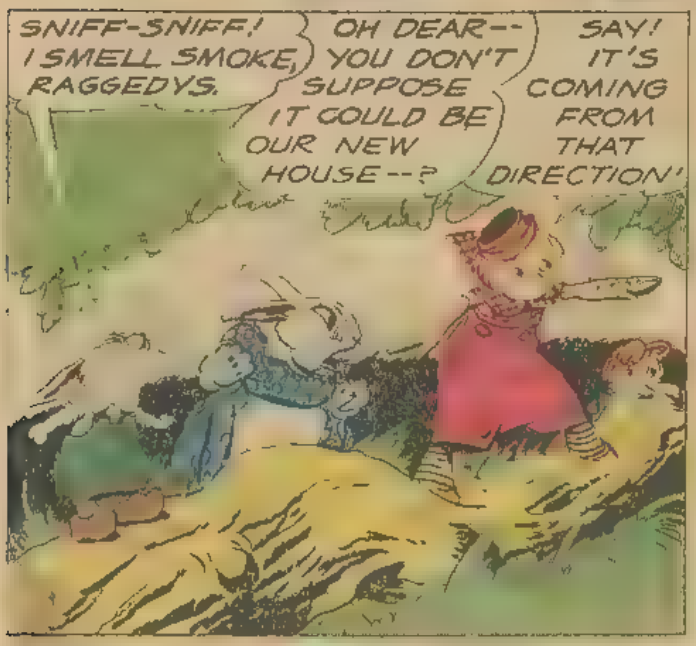

WE'LL WALK AHEAD AND SHOW THE WAY, BUNNIES!
YOU'D NEVER GUESS WHERE WE FOUND YOUR NEW HOUSE.
IT'S ALL VERY MYSTERIOUS-
-AND THRILLING, LIKE GOING TO A STRANGE COUNTRY

WOW! LOOK WHAT SOMEBODY'S DONE TO THAT OLD WRECK OF A DOLL'S HOUSE, GRINNY BEAR
I'LL BET IT WAS THOSE RAGGEDYS-- THEY'RE ALWAYS FIXING THINGS YOU KNOW, SNOOPWIGGY!!

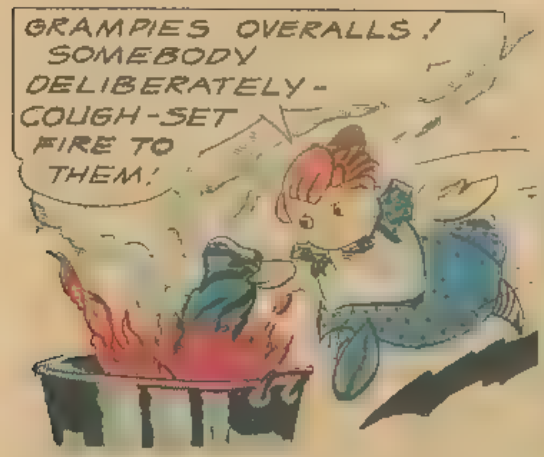

I'VE GOT AN IDEA-- LET'S PLAY A TRICK ON THEM!
YOU MEAN- WITH THE PAINT, AND THE OVER-ALLS?

HOW ABOUT TAKING THEM INSIDE-

AND POURING PAINT ON 'EM, LIKE THIS?
OKAY- BUT Y'KNOW SOMETHING STILL BETTER?

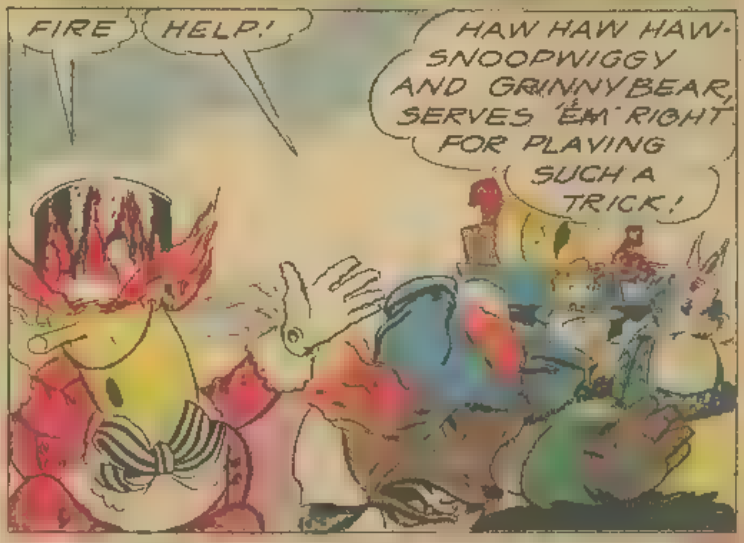


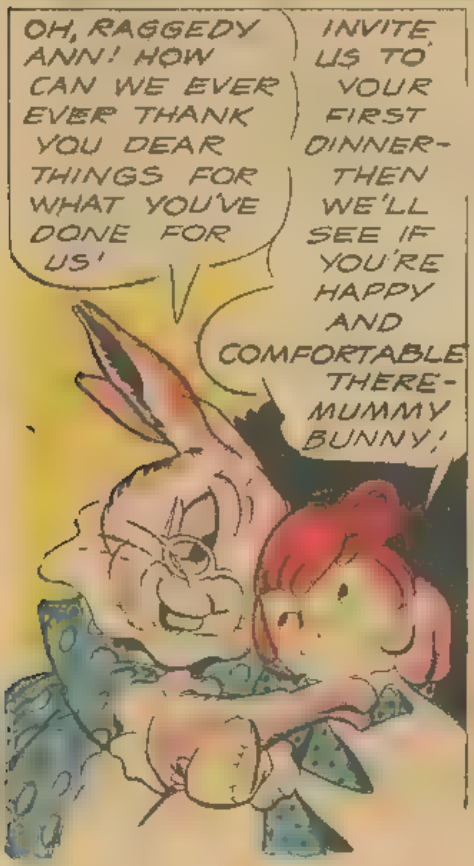
BY THIS TIME--BLACK-OILY SMOKE IS ROLLING OUT OF THE DOLL HOUSE WINDOW.

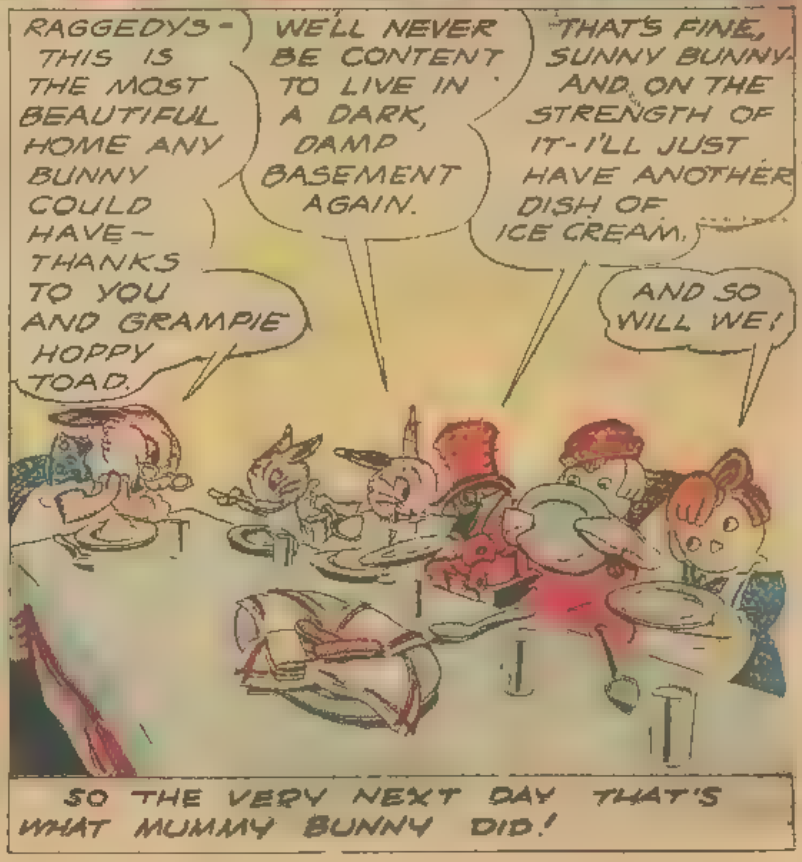

GRAMPIES OVERALLS! SOMEBODY DELIBERATELY-COUGH-SET FIRE TO THEM!

THERE-I GUESS THAT'S FAR ENOUGH FROM THE HOUSE TO BE SAFE!
I'LL TOSS THE PAINT CAN WHERE NO ONE WILL SEE IT!

HA HA-THAT SMOKE CERTAINLY GAVE THEM A SCARE.
HEY-LOOK OUT! DUCK-


FIRE
HELP!
HAW HAW HAW-SNOOPWIGGY AND GRINNYBEAR, SERVES 'EM RIGHT FOR PLAYING SUCH A TRICK!


OH, RAGGEDY ANN! HOW CAN WE EVER EVER THANK YOU DEAR THINGS FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR US!
INVITE US TO YOUR FIRST DINNER-THEN WE'LL SEE IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND COMFORTABLE THERE-MUMMY BUNNY!


RAGGEDYS-THIS IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL HOME ANY BUNNY COULD HAVE-THANKS TO YOU AND GRAMPIE HOPPY TOAD.
WE'LL NEVER BE CONTENT TO LIVE IN A DARK, DAMP BASEMENT AGAIN.
THAT'S FINE, SUNNY BUNNY-AND ON THE STRENGTH OF IT-I'LL JUST HAVE ANOTHER DISH OF ICE CREAM.
AND SO WILL WE!
SO THE VERY NEXT DAY THAT'S WHAT MUMMY BUNNY DID!

NEW FUNNIES

10¢
APRIL
No. 86

RAGGEDY ANN

LI'L EIGHT BALL

HOMER PIGEON

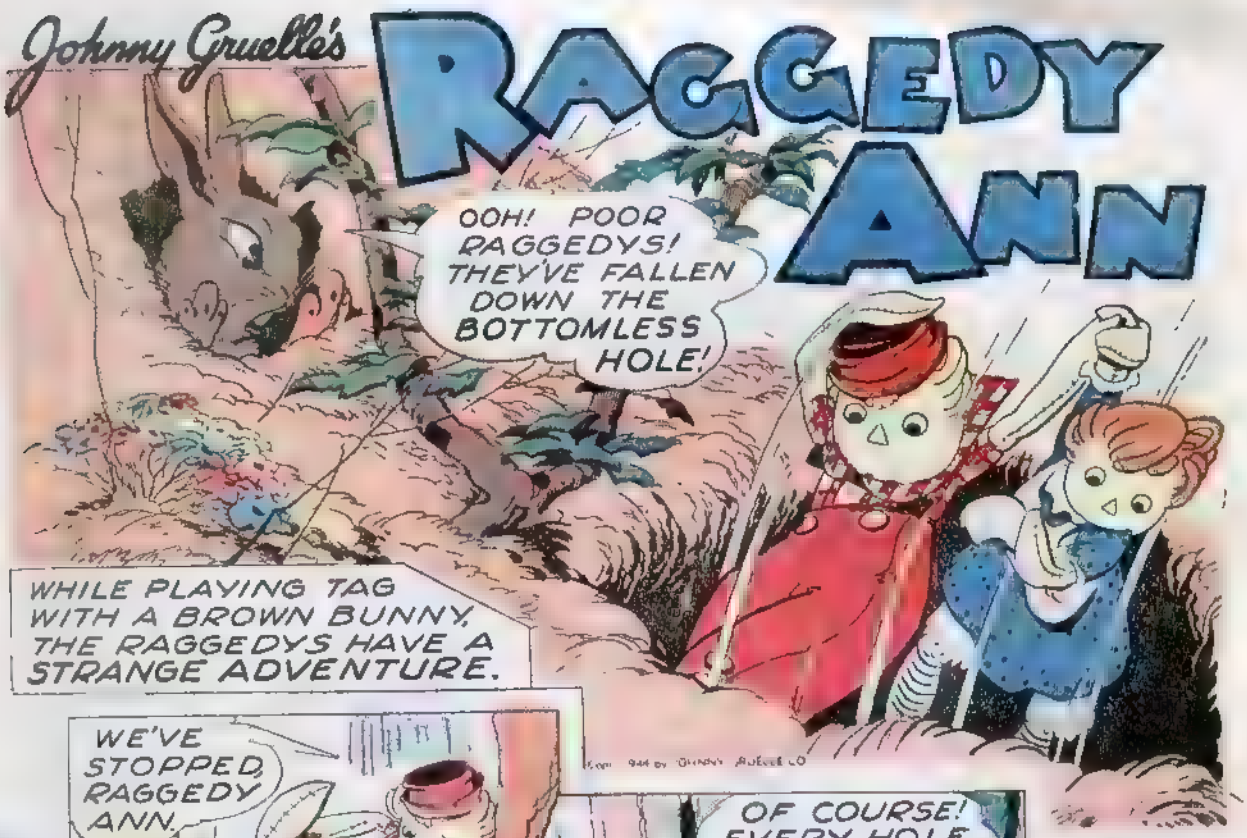
OSWALD

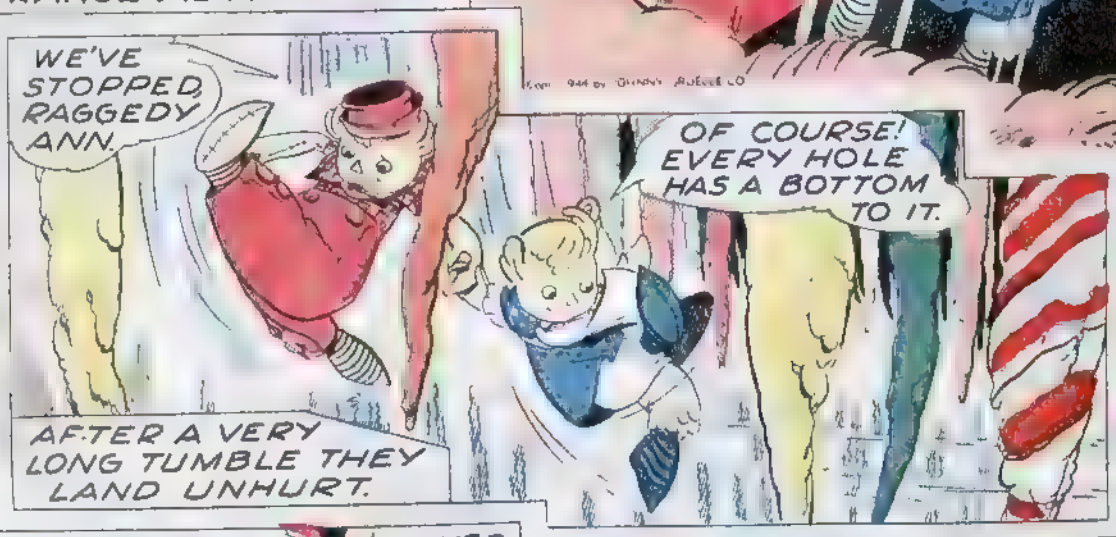
RAGGEDY ANDY

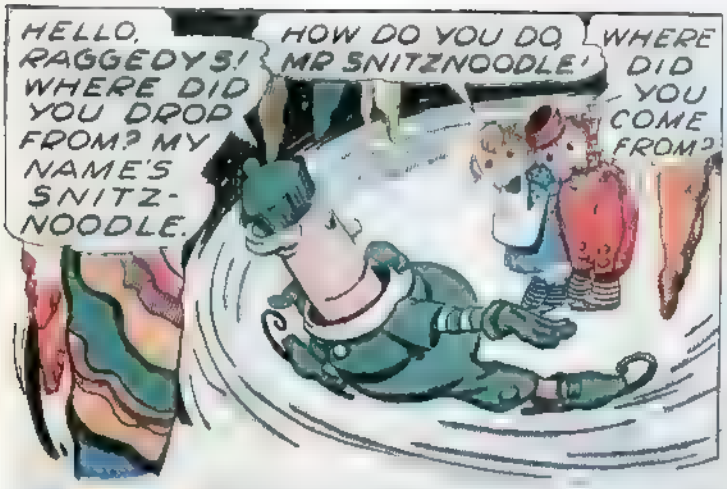
A DELL MAGAZINE
DELL
A DELL MAGAZINE

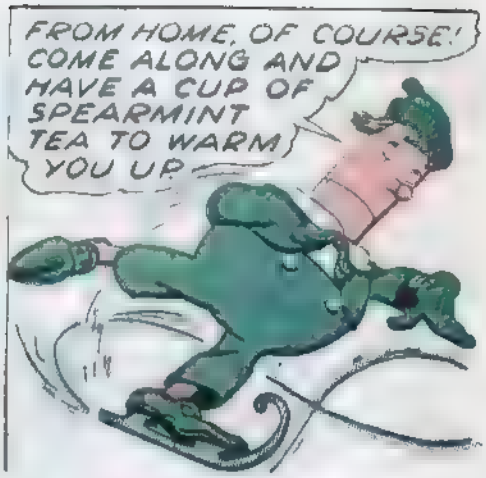
Johnny Gruelle's

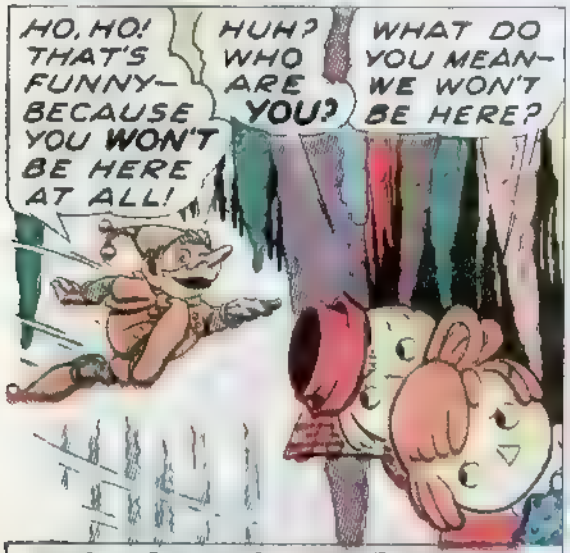
RAGGEDY ANN



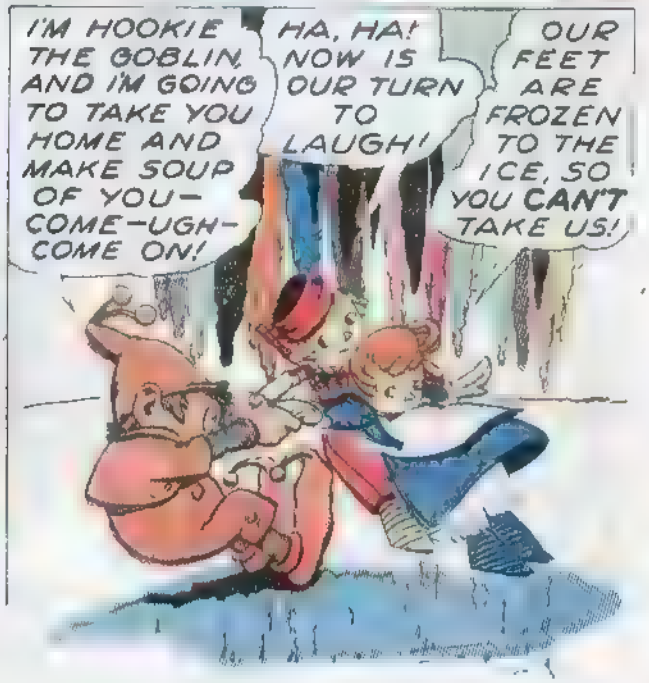


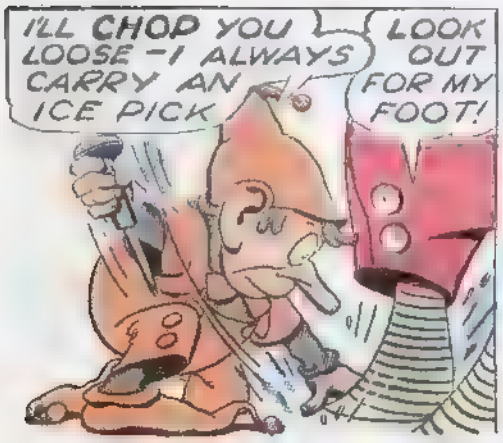


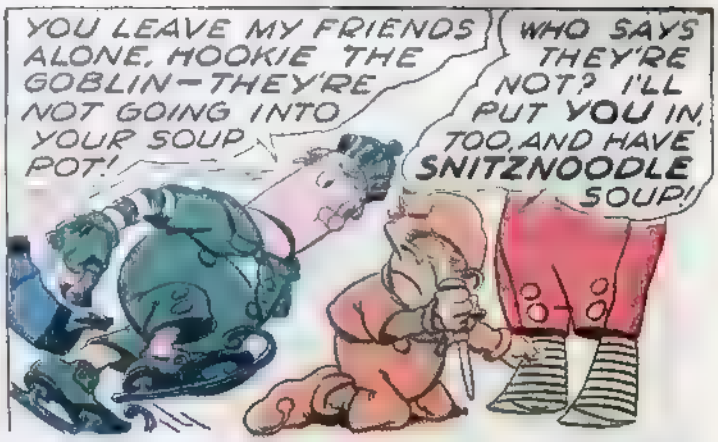


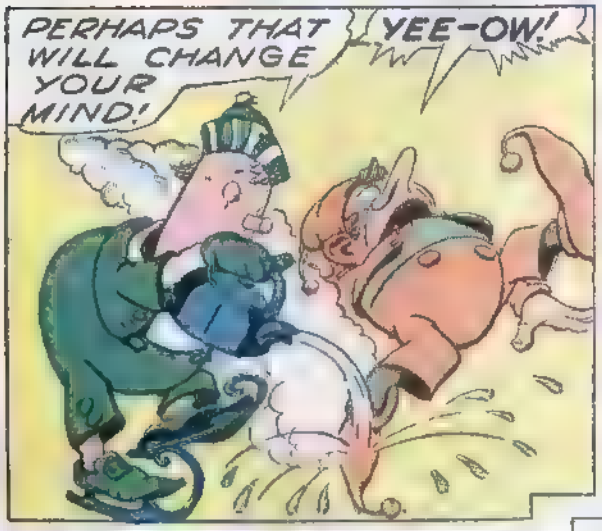


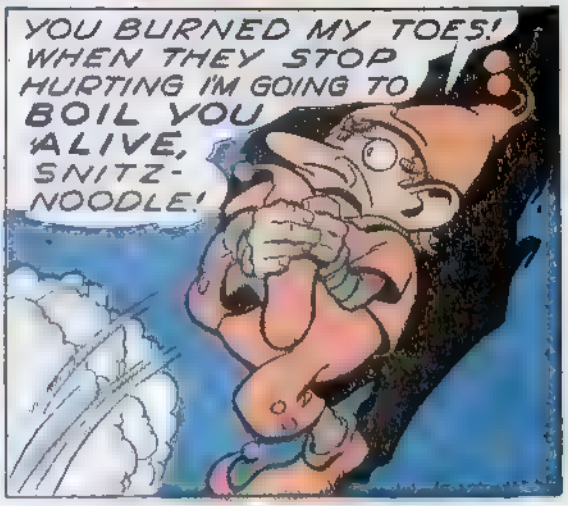
THE MOMENT THAT SNITZ-NOODLE IS OUT OF SIGHT A LOUD LAUGH MAKES THE RAGGEDYS TURN THEIR HEADS

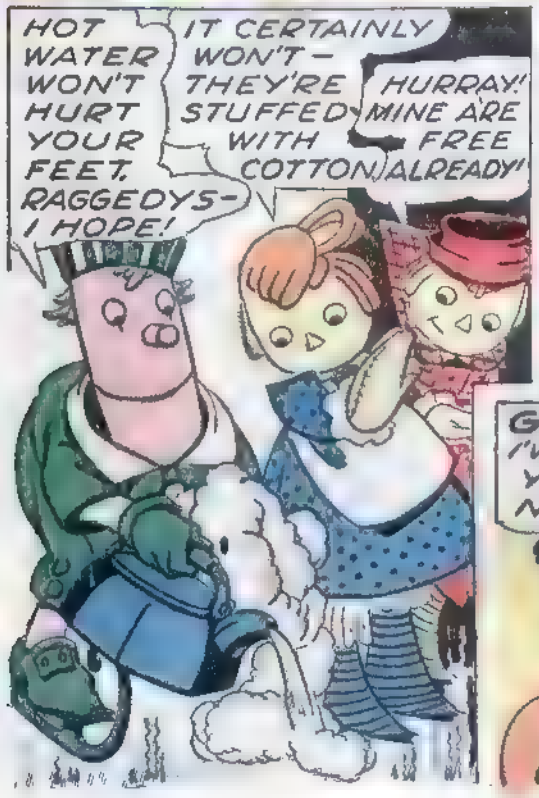


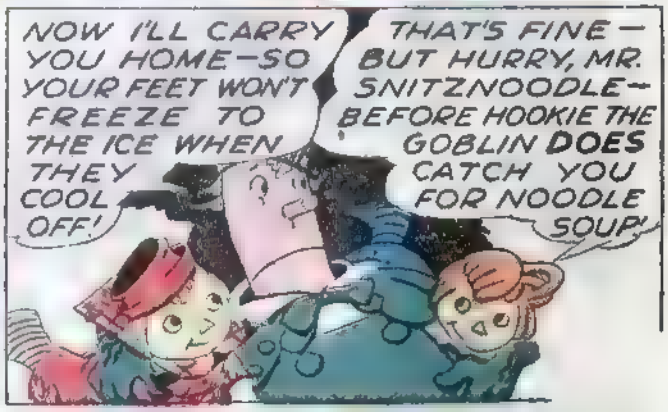

I'LL CHOP YOU LOOSE – I ALWAYS CARRY AN ICE PICK
LOOK OUT FOR MY FOOT!


YOU LEAVE MY FRIENDS ALONE, HOOKIE THE GOBLIN – THEY'RE NOT GOING INTO YOUR SOUP POT!
WHO SAYS THEY'RE NOT? I'LL PUT YOU IN, TOO, AND HAVE SNITZNOODLE SOUP!

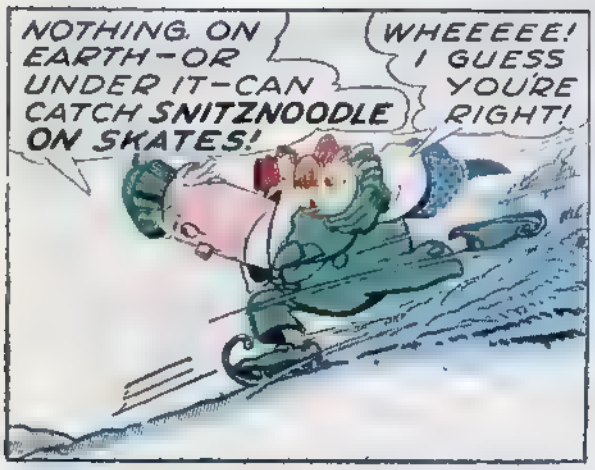

PERHAPS THAT WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND!
YEE-OW!

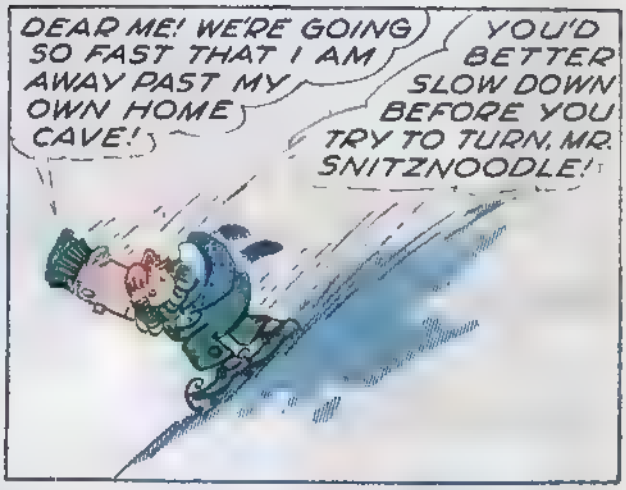

YOU BURNED MY TOES! WHEN THEY STOP HURTING I'M GOING TO BOIL YOU ALIVE, SNITZ-NOODLE!

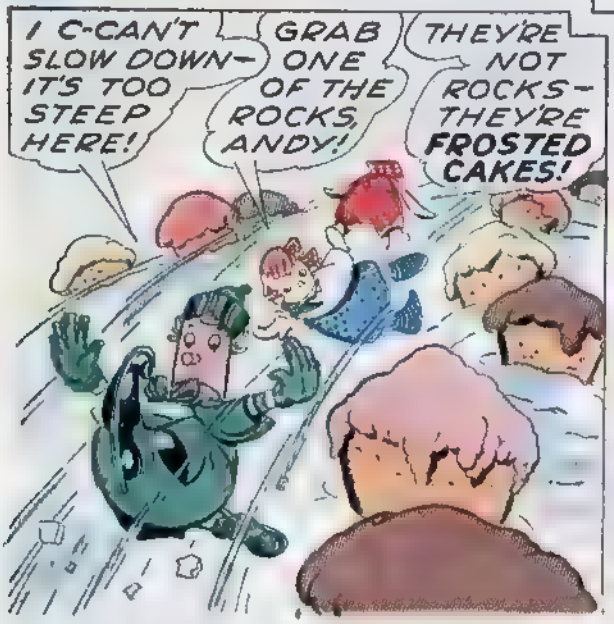

HOT WATER WON'T HURT YOUR FEET, RAGGEDYS – I HOPE!
IT CERTAINLY WON'T – THEY'RE STUFFED WITH COTTON
HURRAY! MINE ARE FREE ALREADY!


NOW I'LL CARRY YOU HOME – SO YOUR FEET WON'T FREEZE TO THE ICE WHEN THEY COOL OFF!
THAT'S FINE – BUT HURRY, MR. SNITZNOODLE – BEFORE HOOKIE THE GOBLIN DOES CATCH YOU FOR NOODLE SOUP!

GRRRRRR! I'VE GOT YOU NOW!
OH, NO, YOU HAVEN'T!


NOTHING ON EARTH—OR UNDER IT—CAN CATCH SNITZNOODLE ON SKATES!
WHEEEEE! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!

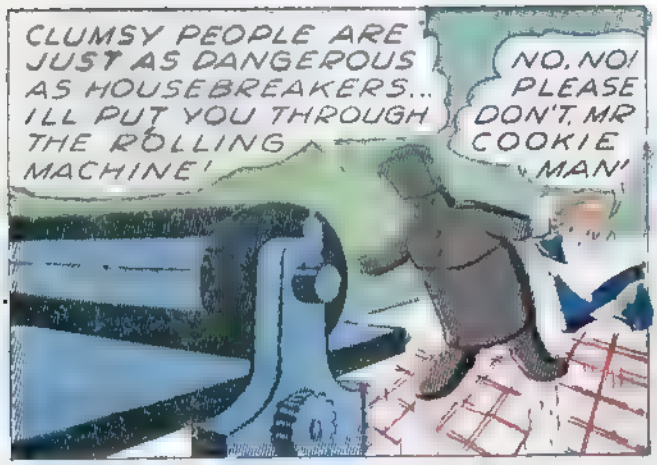

DEAR ME! WE'RE GOING SO FAST THAT I AM AWAY PAST MY OWN HOME CAVE!
YOU'D BETTER SLOW DOWN BEFORE YOU TRY TO TURN, MR. SNITZNOODLE!

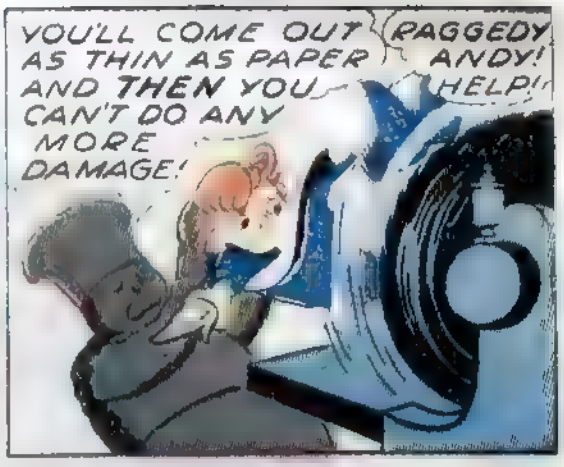

I C-CAN'T SLOW DOWN—IT'S TOO STEEP HERE!
GRAB ONE OF THE ROCKS, ANDY!
THEY'RE NOT ROCKS—THEY'RE FROSTED CAKES!

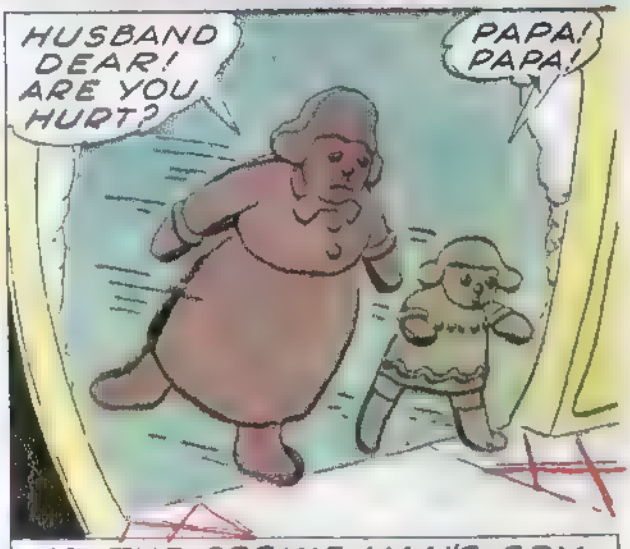
OH-H-H-H! LOOK WHERE WE'VE LANDED NOW!
IN COOKIELAND! DEAR ME—WHAT NEXT?
COOKIE LAND

SHUT THAT DOOR—QUICK! THE COLD AIR WILL SPOIL MY BAKING!

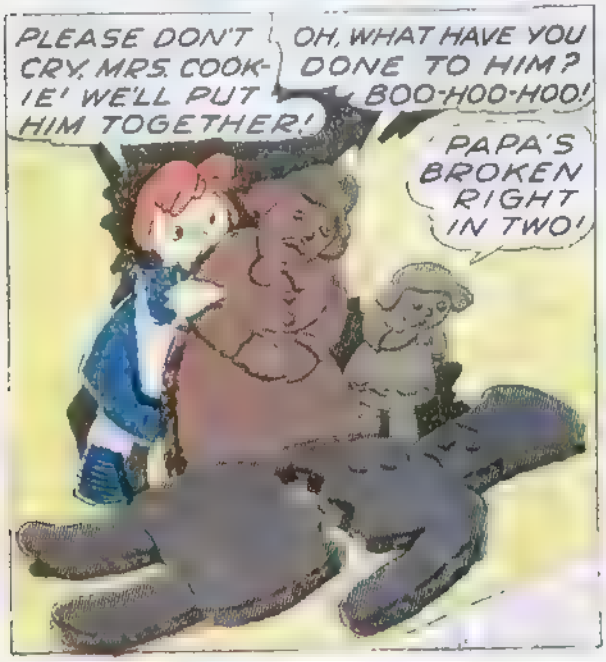
WHO ARE YOU—BREAKING INTO MY BAKE SHOP WITHOUT SO MUCH AS KNOCKING?
WE'RE JUST FRIENDLY RAGGEDYS—AND WE DIDN'T MEAN TO BREAK IN
WE FELL IN BY ACCIDENT.

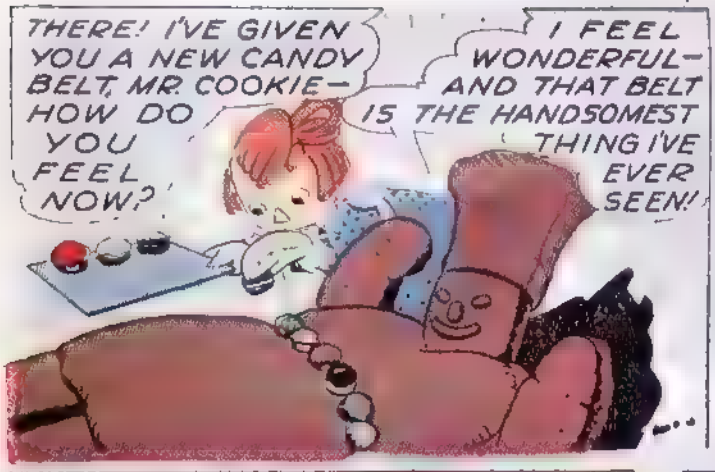




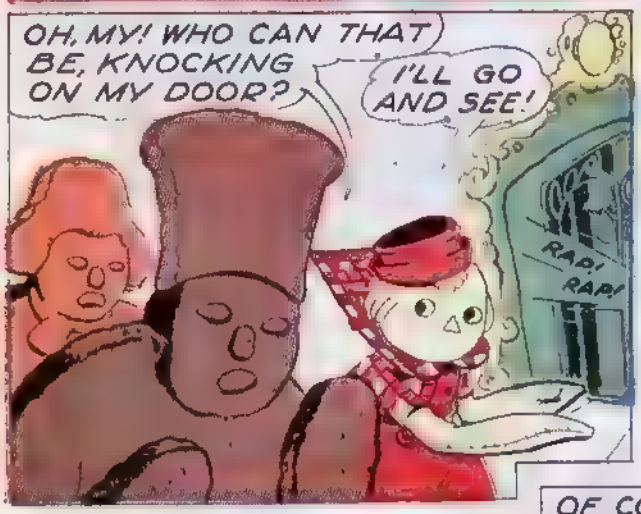


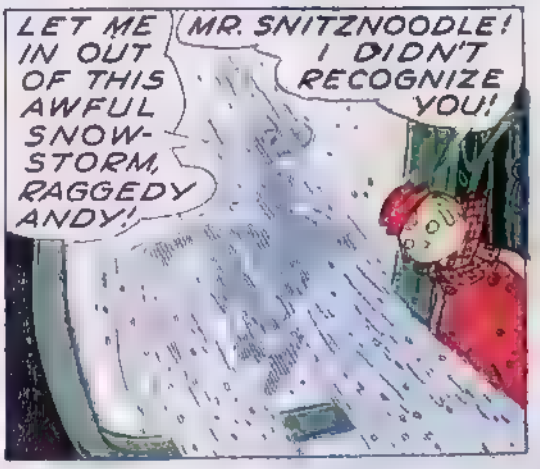
AT THE COOKIE MAN'S CRY, HIS WIFE AND CHILD RUN INTO THE ROOM.

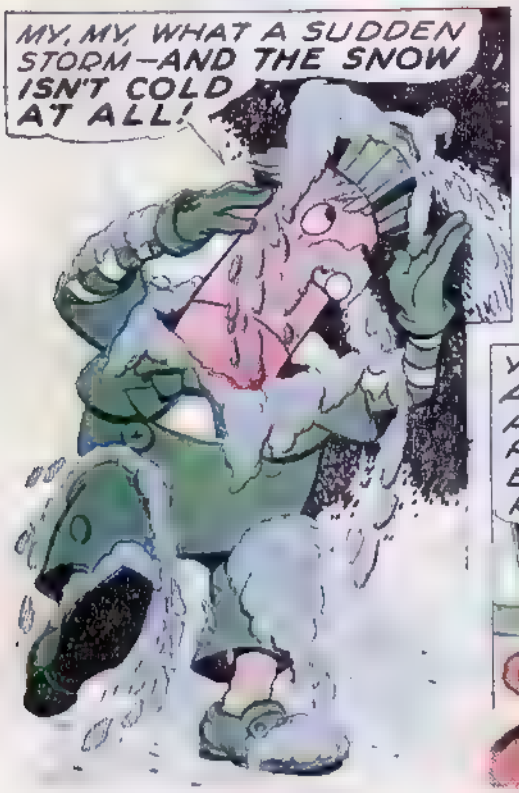


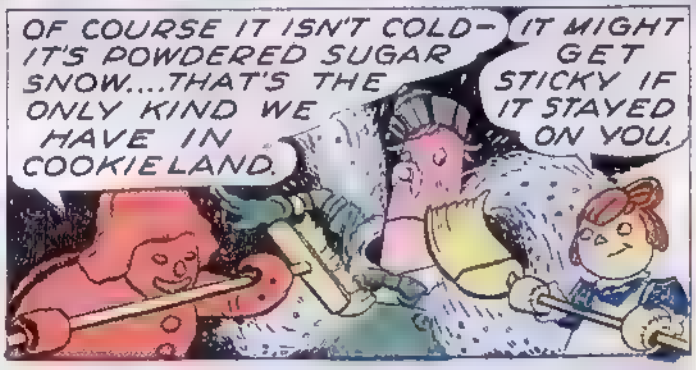

THERE! I'VE GIVEN YOU A NEW CANDY BELT, MR. COOKIE— HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW?
I FEEL WONDERFUL— AND THAT BELT IS THE HANDSOMEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!

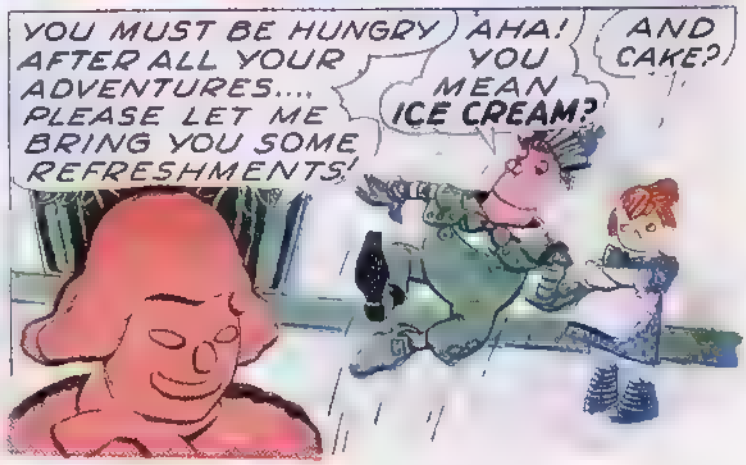
HURRAY! HURRAY! YOU'VE MADE ME BETTER THAN NEW!

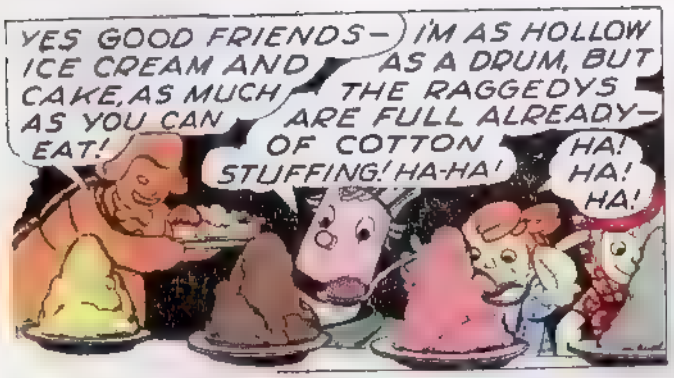

OH, MY! WHO CAN THAT BE, KNOCKING ON MY DOOR?
I'LL GO AND SEE!
RAP! RAP!

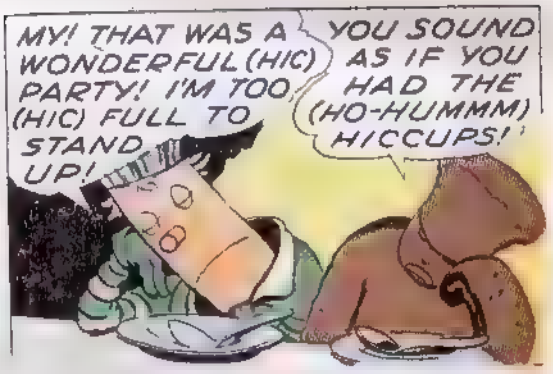

LET ME IN OUT OF THIS AWFUL SNOW-STORM, RAGGEDY ANDY!
MR. SNITZNOODLE! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU!

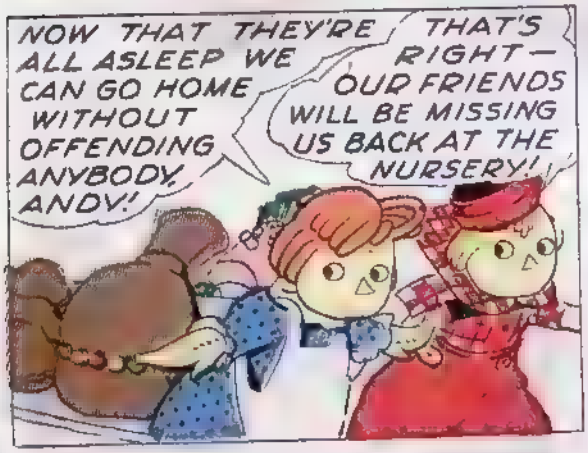

MY, MY, WHAT A SUDDEN STORM—AND THE SNOW ISN'T COLD AT ALL!


OF COURSE IT ISN'T COLD— IT'S POWDERED SUGAR SNOW....THAT'S THE ONLY KIND WE HAVE IN COOKIELAND.
IT MIGHT GET STICKY IF IT STAYED ON YOU.

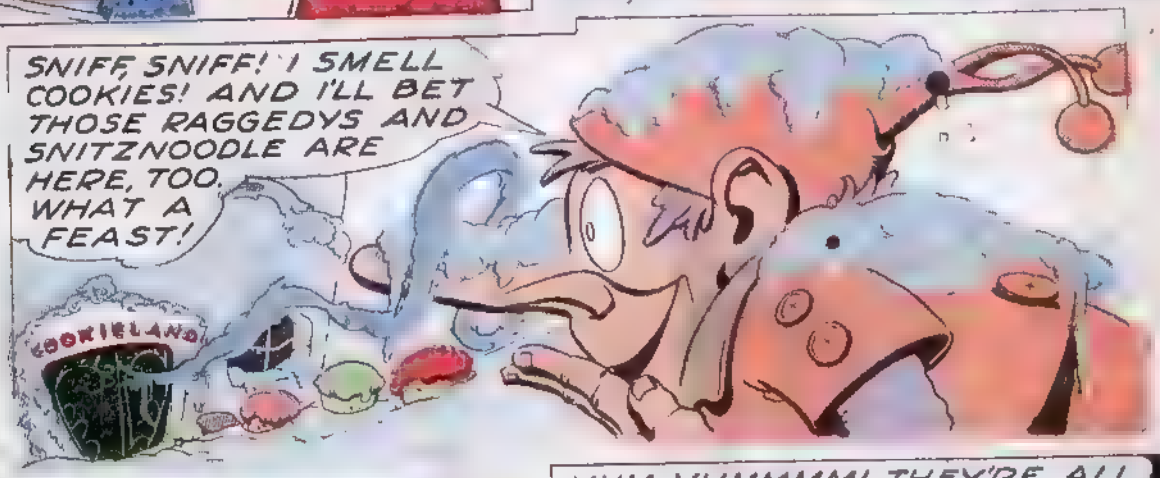

YOU MUST BE HUNGRY AFTER ALL YOUR ADVENTURES.... PLEASE LET ME BRING YOU SOME REFRESHMENTS!
AHA! YOU MEAN ICE CREAM?
AND CAKE?

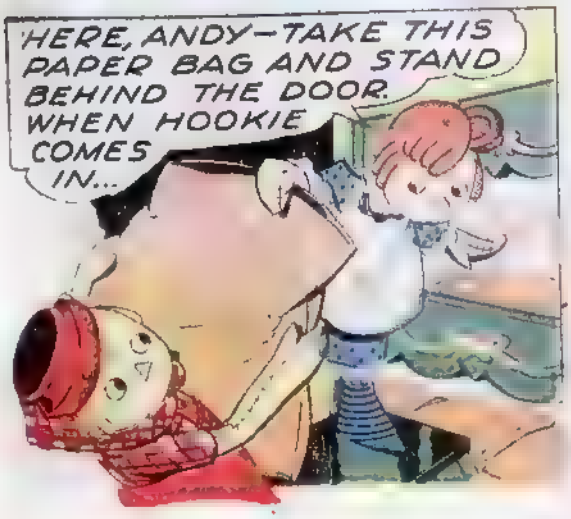

YES GOOD FRIENDS— ICE CREAM AND CAKE, AS MUCH AS YOU CAN EAT!
I'M AS HOLLOW AS A DRUM, BUT THE RAGGEDYS ARE FULL ALREADY— OF COTTON STUFFING! HA-HA!
HA! HA! HA!

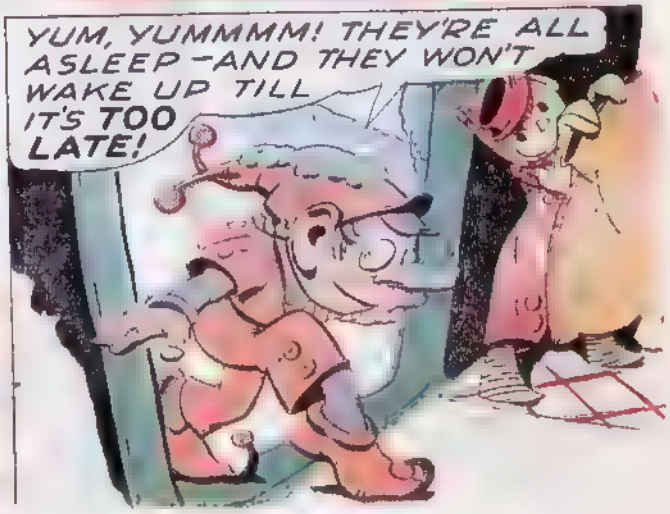

MY! THAT WAS A WONDERFUL (HIC) PARTY! I'M TOO (HIC) FULL TO STAND UP!
YOU SOUND AS IF YOU HAD THE (HO-HUMMM) HICCUPS!

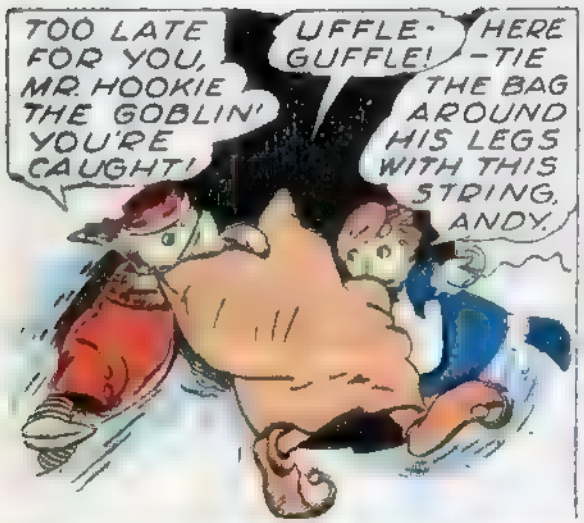

NOW THAT THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP WE CAN GO HOME WITHOUT OFFENDING ANYBODY, ANDY!
THAT'S RIGHT— OUR FRIENDS WILL BE MISSING US BACK AT THE NURSERY!

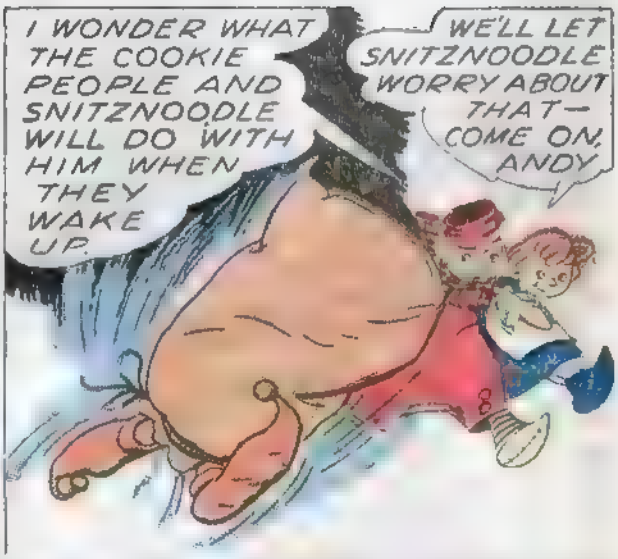
WAIT! SOMEBODY ELSE IS COMING TO THE DOOR!
IT'S HOOKIE THE GOBLIN! HE'LL EAT THE COOKIE PEOPLE UP BEFORE THEY CAN SAY, "SNITZNOODLE!"

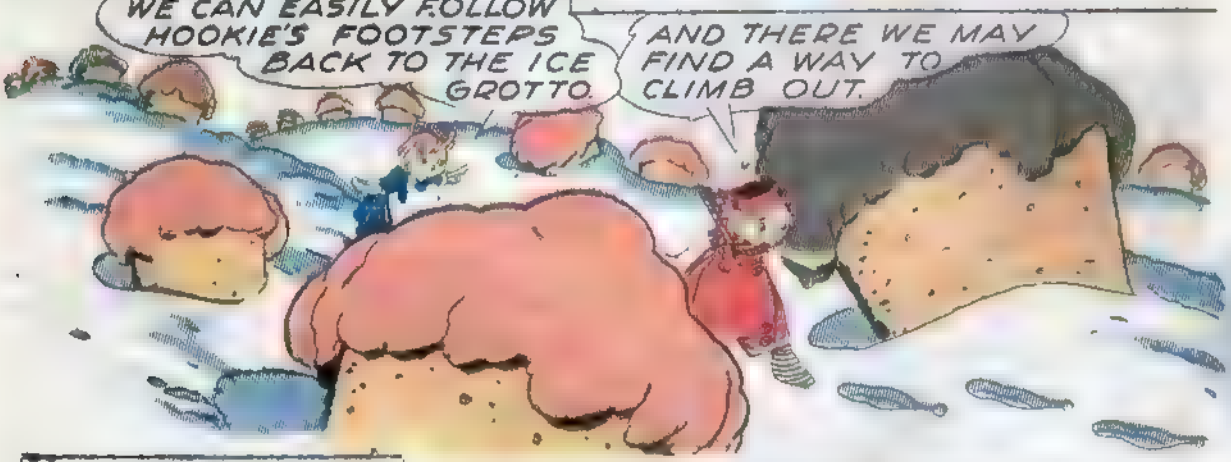

SNIFF, SNIFF! I SMELL COOKIES! AND I'LL BET THOSE RAGGEDYS AND SNITZNOODLE ARE HERE, TOO. WHAT A FEAST!
COOKIELAND


HERE, ANDY—TAKE THIS PAPER BAG AND STAND BEHIND THE DOOR. WHEN HOOKIE COMES IN...

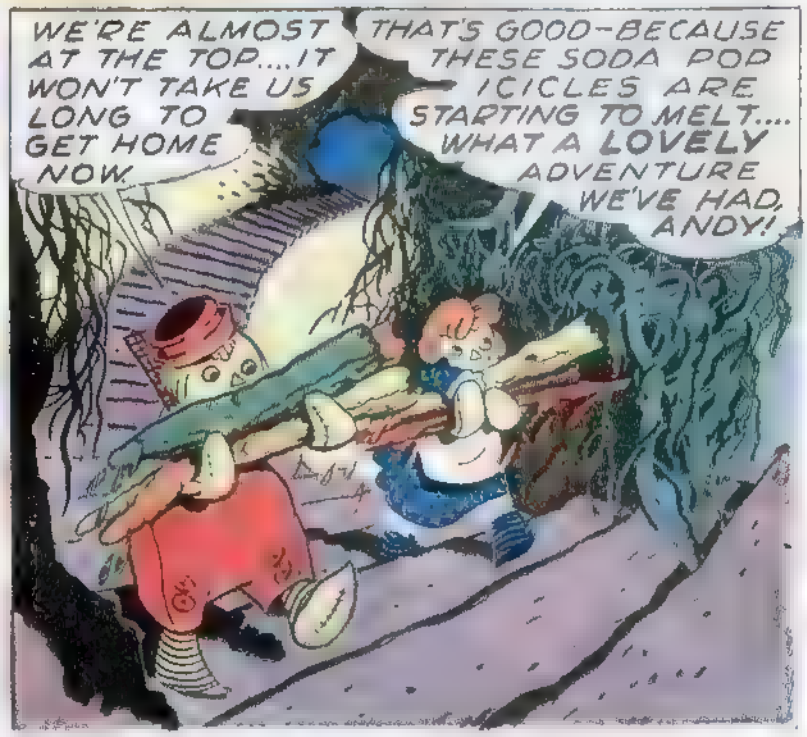

YUM, YUMMMM! THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP—AND THEY WON'T WAKE UP TILL IT'S TOO LATE!

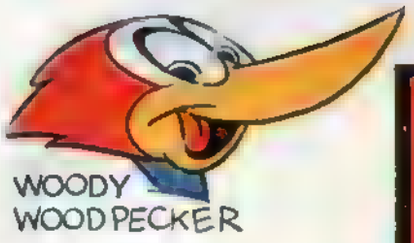

TOO LATE FOR YOU, MR. HOOKIE THE GOBLIN' YOU'RE CAUGHT!
UFFLE-GUFFLE!
HERE—TIE THE BAG AROUND HIS LEGS WITH THIS STRING, ANDY.


I WONDER WHAT THE COOKIE PEOPLE AND SNITZNOODLE WILL DO WITH HIM WHEN THEY WAKE UP.
WE'LL LET SNITZNOODLE WORRY ABOUT THAT—COME ON, ANDY.


WE CAN EASILY FOLLOW HOOKIE'S FOOTSTEPS BACK TO THE ICE GROTTO.
AND THERE WE MAY FIND A WAY TO CLIMB OUT.

HERE IT IS, RAGGEDY ANN—A STONE STAIRWAY GOING RIGHT UP THROUGH THE EARTH.


WE'RE ALMOST AT THE TOP....IT WON'T TAKE US LONG TO GET HOME NOW.
THAT'S GOOD—BECAUSE THESE SODA POP ICICLES ARE STARTING TO MELT.... WHAT A LOVELY ADVENTURE WE'VE HAD, ANDY!



NEW FUNNIES

10¢
MAY
No. 87

RAGGEDY ANDY

OSWALD

LI'L EIGHT BALL

RAGGEDY ANN

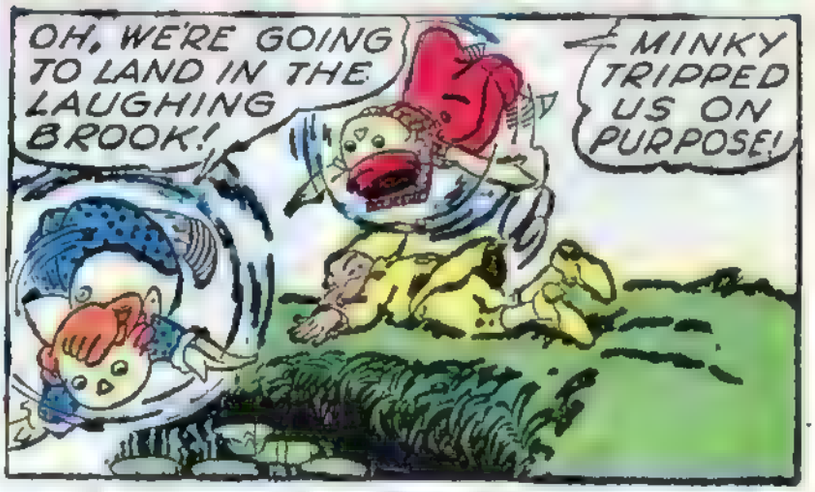
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

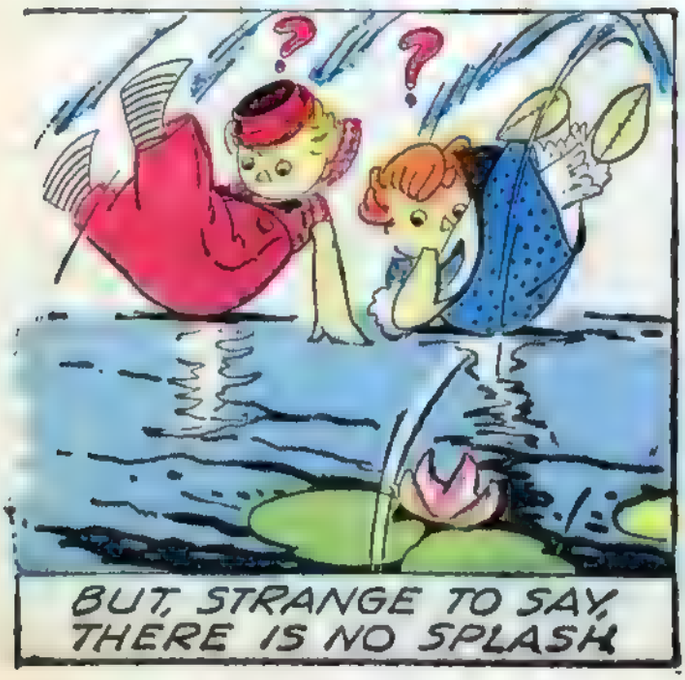
Raggedy Ann

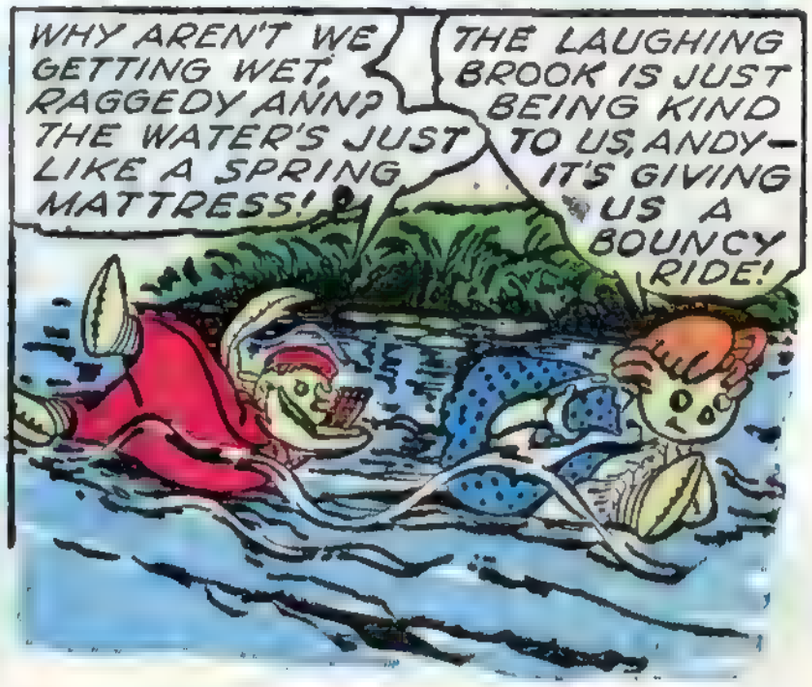
HEH! HEH! WHERE DO YOU RAGGEDYS THINK YOU'RE GOING?

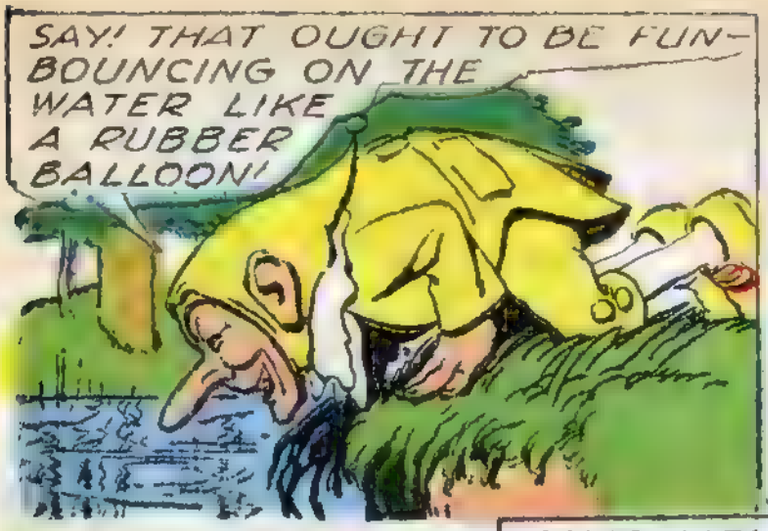
I GUESS—

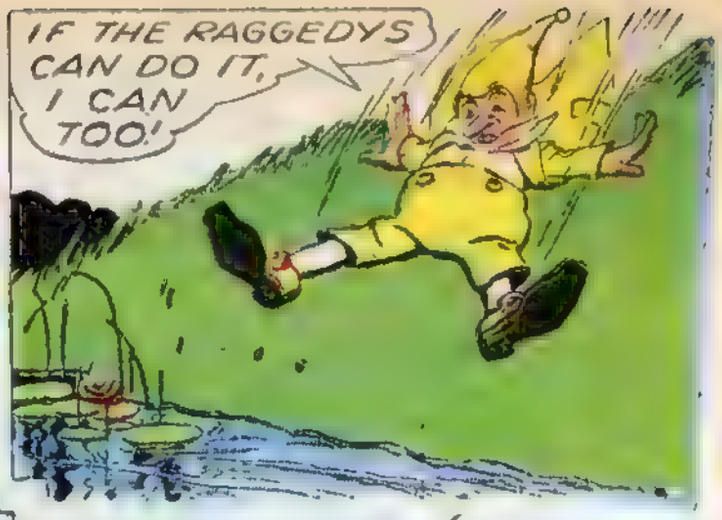
—THIS IS IT!



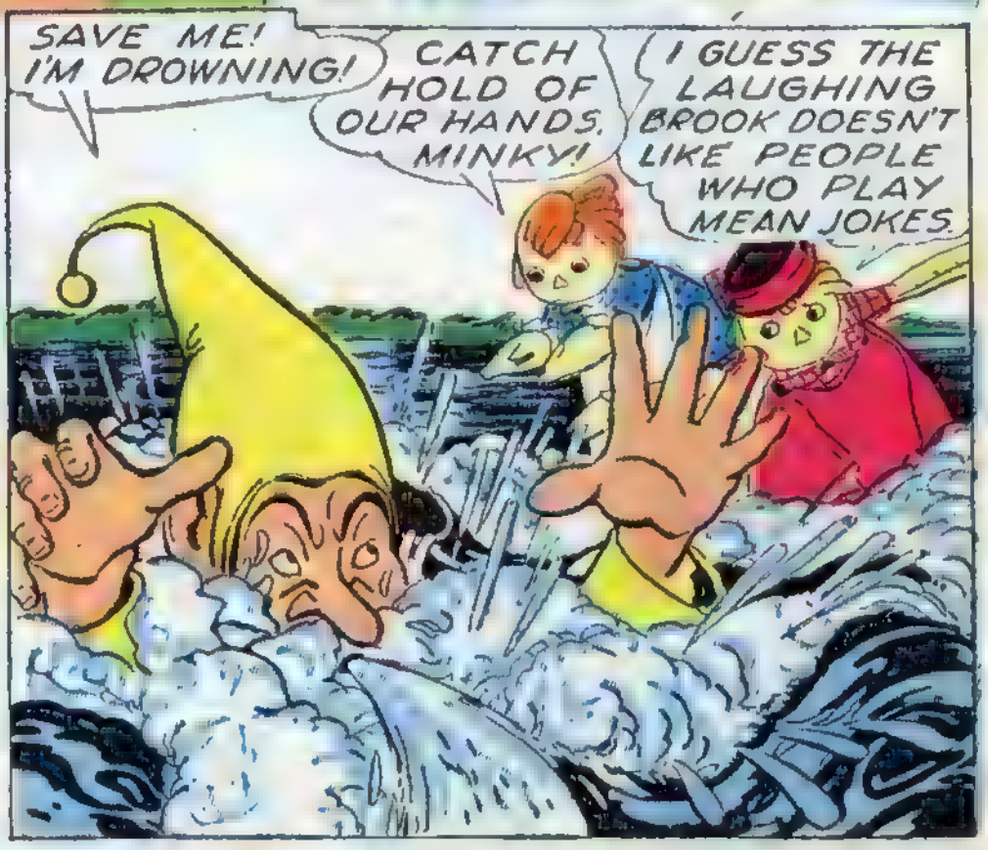


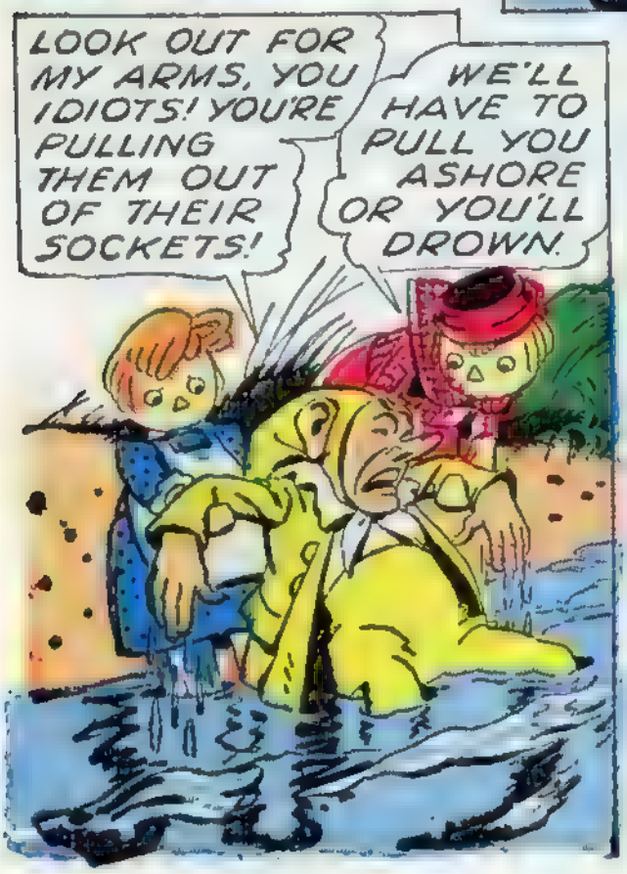


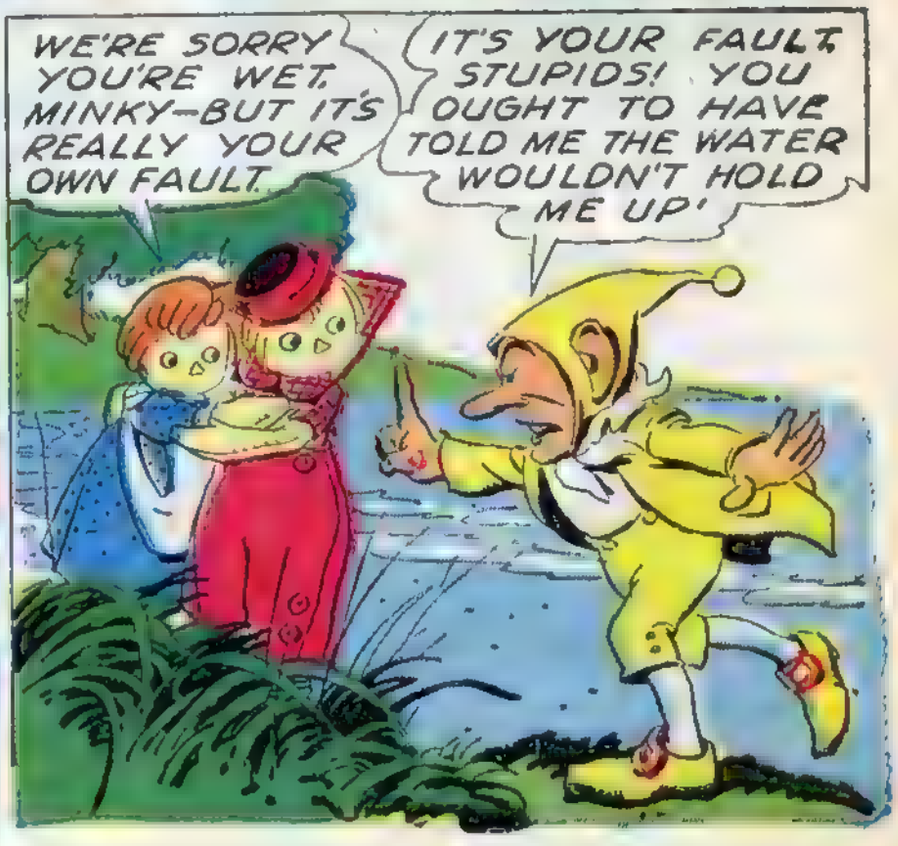

SAY! THAT OUGHT TO BE FUN—BOUNCING ON THE WATER LIKE A RUBBER BALLOON!

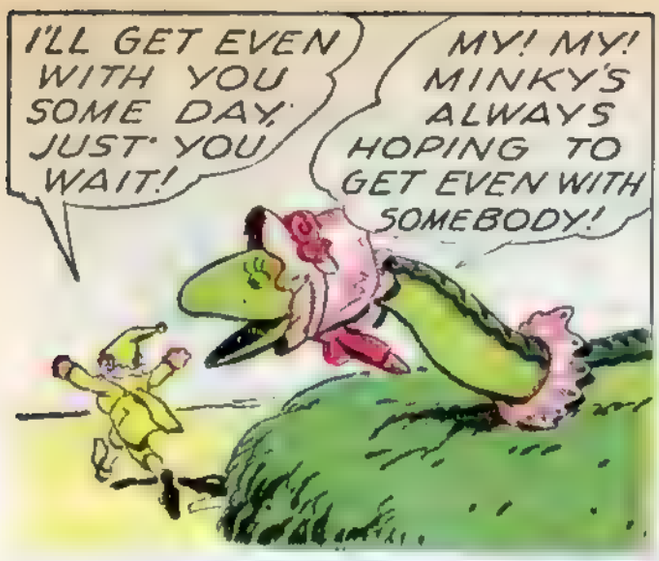

IF THE RAGGEDYS CAN DO IT, I CAN TOO!

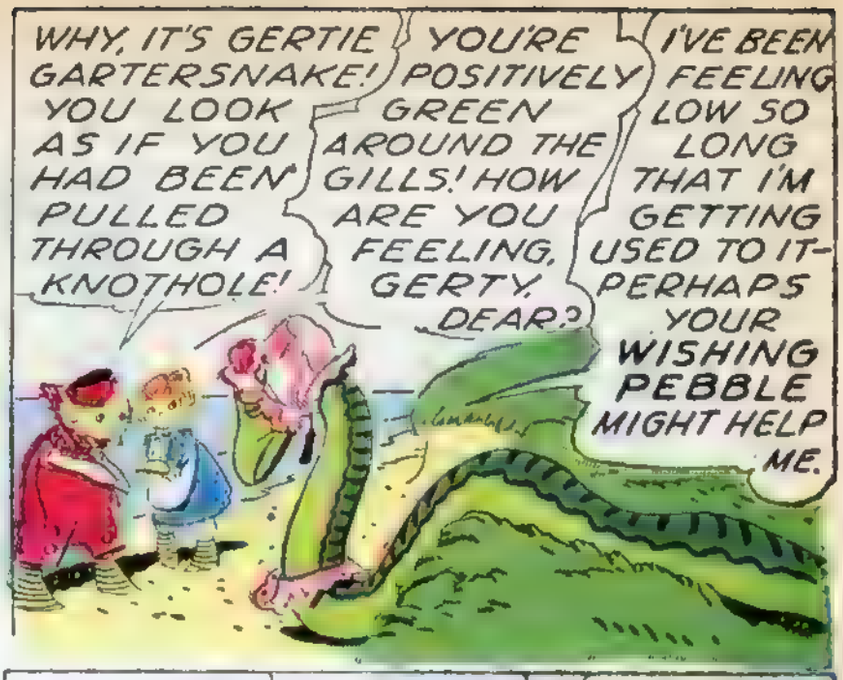
GLUB-GLUB!
SPLOSH!

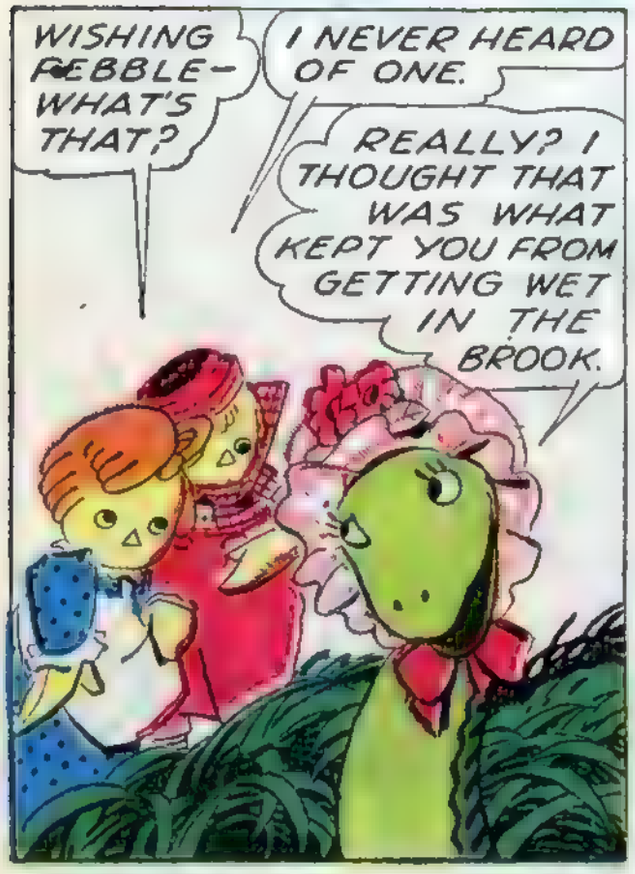

SAVE ME! I'M DROWNING!
CATCH HOLD OF OUR HANDS, MINKY!
I GUESS THE LAUGHING BROOK DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE WHO PLAY MEAN JOKES.

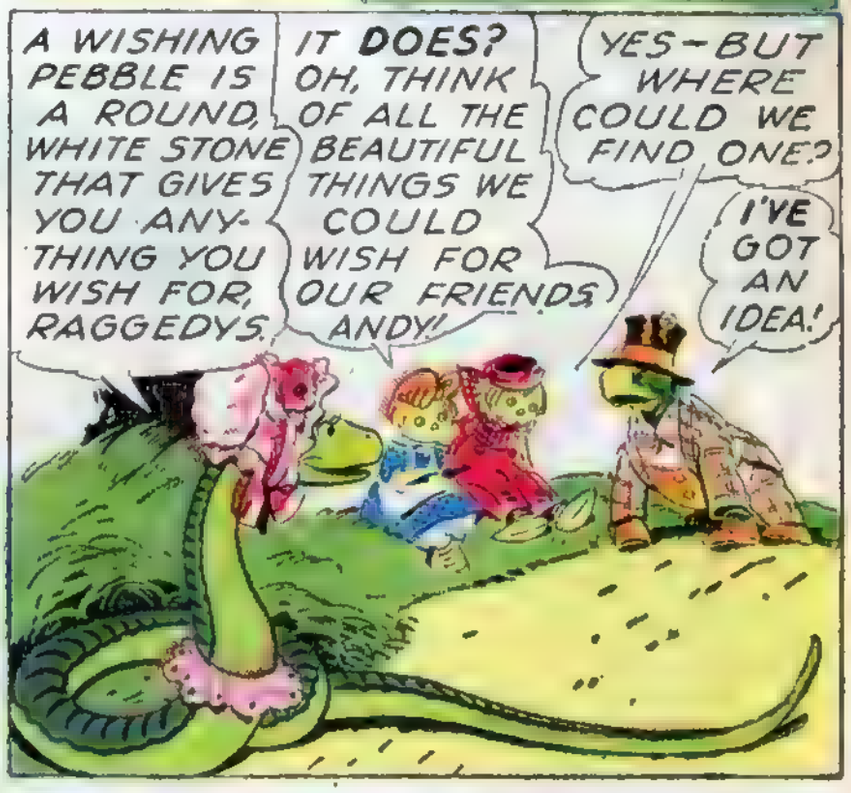

LOOK OUT FOR MY ARMS, YOU IDIOTS! YOU'RE PULLING THEM OUT OF THEIR SOCKETS!
WE'LL HAVE TO PULL YOU ASHORE OR YOU'LL DROWN.


WE'RE SORRY YOU'RE WET, MINKY—BUT IT'S REALLY YOUR OWN FAULT.
IT'S YOUR FAULT, STUPIDS! YOU OUGHT TO HAVE TOLD ME THE WATER WOULDN'T HOLD ME UP!


I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU SOME DAY, JUST YOU WAIT!
MY! MY! MINKY'S ALWAYS HOPING TO GET EVEN WITH SOMEBODY!


WHY, IT'S GERTIE GARTERSNAKE! YOU LOOK AS IF YOU HAD BEEN PULLED THROUGH A KNOTHOLE!
YOU'RE POSITIVELY GREEN AROUND THE GILLS! HOW ARE YOU FEELING, GERTY, DEAR?
I'VE BEEN FEELING LOW SO LONG THAT I'M GETTING USED TO IT- PERHAPS YOUR WISHING PEBBLE MIGHT HELP ME.

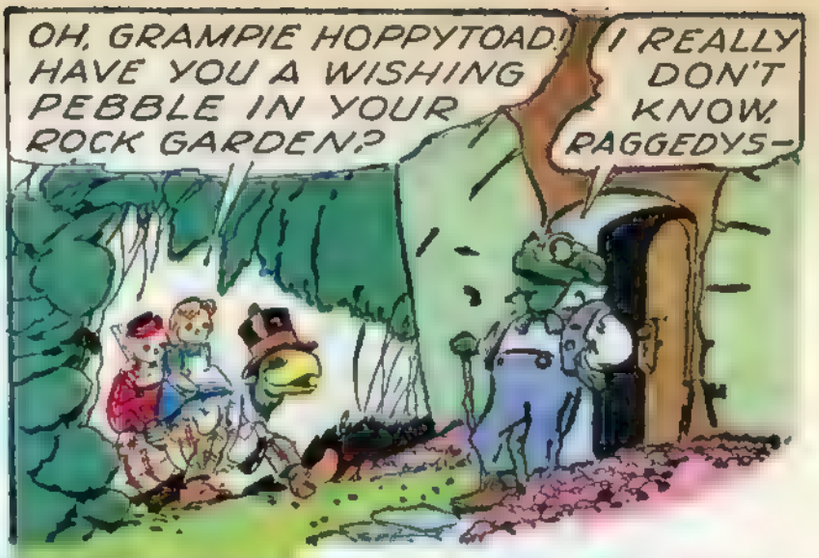

WISHING PEBBLE- WHAT'S THAT?
I NEVER HEARD OF ONE.
REALLY? I THOUGHT THAT WAS WHAT KEPT YOU FROM GETTING WET IN THE BROOK.


A WISHING PEBBLE IS A ROUND, WHITE STONE THAT GIVES YOU ANY-THING YOU WISH FOR, RAGGEDYS.
IT DOES? OH, THINK OF ALL THE BEAUTIFUL THINGS WE COULD WISH FOR OUR FRIENDS, ANDY!
YES- BUT WHERE COULD WE FIND ONE?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

TIMOTHY TURTLE!
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I SAID I KNOW WHERE YOU MIGHT FIND A WISHING PEBBLE.

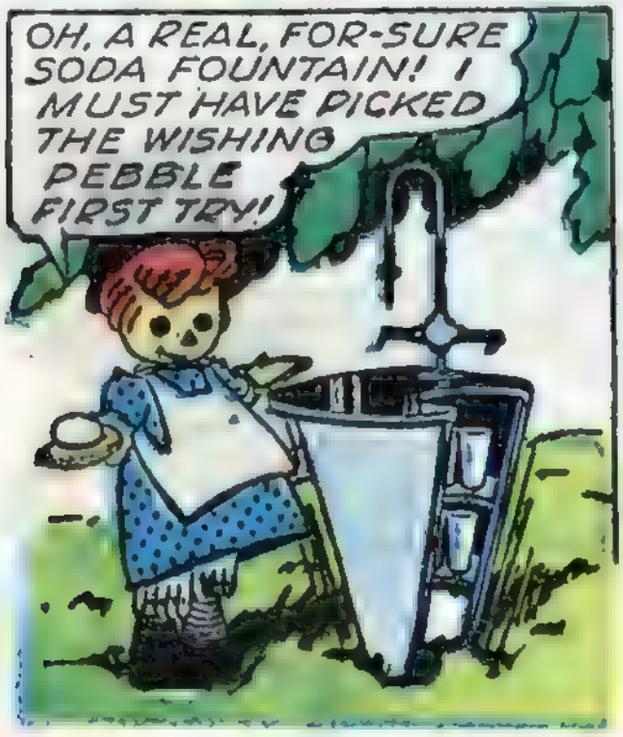
GRAMPIE, HOPPYTOAD HAS A WONDERFUL COLLECTION OF STONES IN HIS ROCK GARDEN.... I'LL CARRY YOU THERE ON MY BACK IF YOU LIKE, RAGGEDYS.

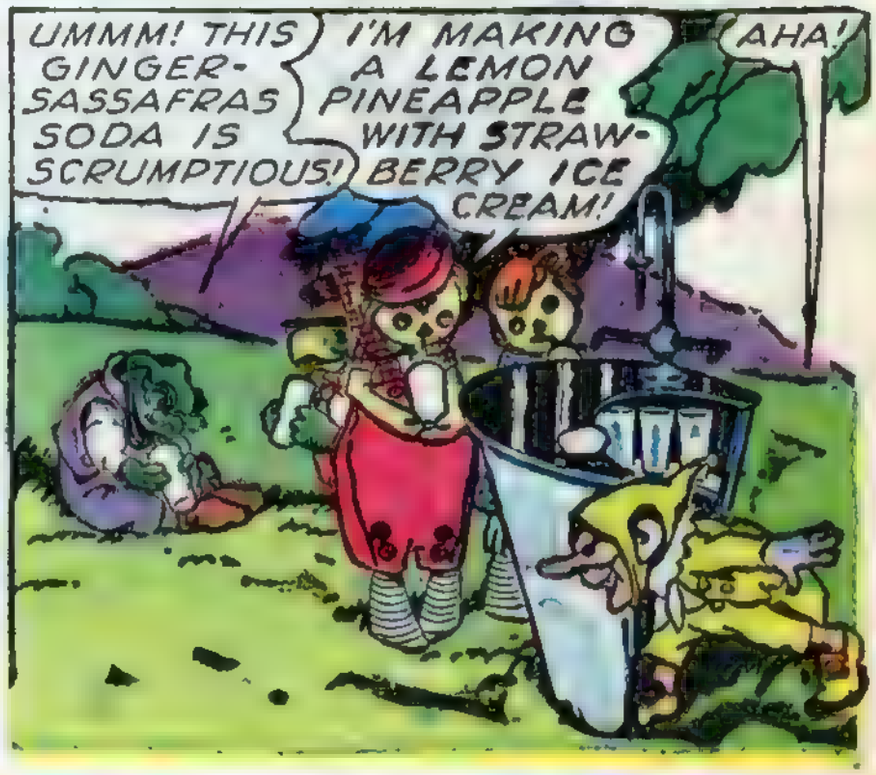
GOODBYE, GERTIE 'GARTERSNAKE! IF WE DO FIND A WISHING PEBBLE, WE'LL WISH YOU ALL THE HAPPINESS IN THE WORLD!
THANK YOU, RAGGEDYS, BUT I DON'T DARE TO RAISE MY HOPES.

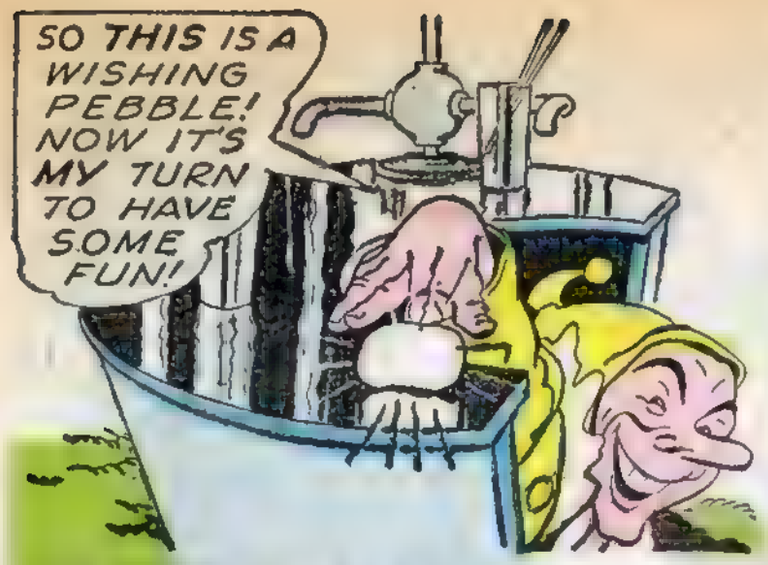

OH, GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD! HAVE YOU A WISHING PEBBLE IN YOUR ROCK GARDEN?
I REALLY DON'T KNOW, RAGGEDYS—

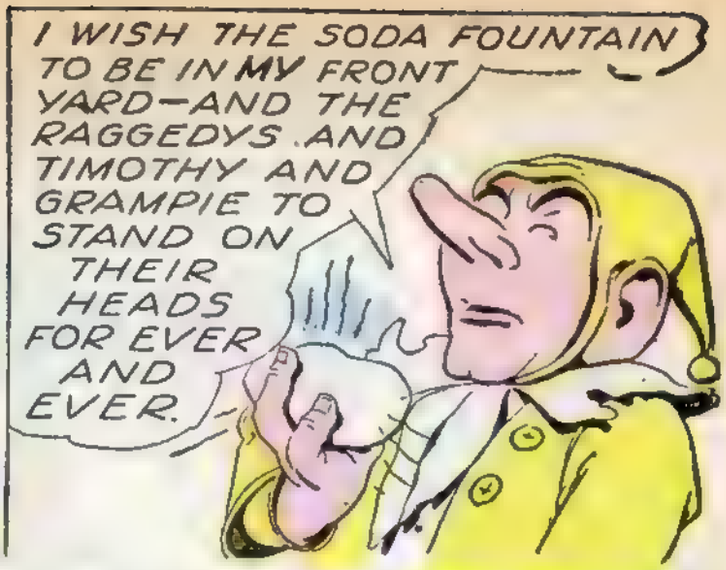
ONE WAY FOR US TO FIND OUT IS FOR EACH TO TAKE A PEBBLE, COVER OUR EYES, AND WISH HARD.... IF NOTHING HAPPENS WE'LL TRY AGAIN.

I WISH FOR A SODA FOUNTAIN RIGHT HERE IN GRAMPIE'S YARD.
I WISH FOR A GARDEN OF LOLLYPOPS.
AND I FOR TWO PAIRS OF ROLLER SKATES.
A DIAMOND RING FOR ME!

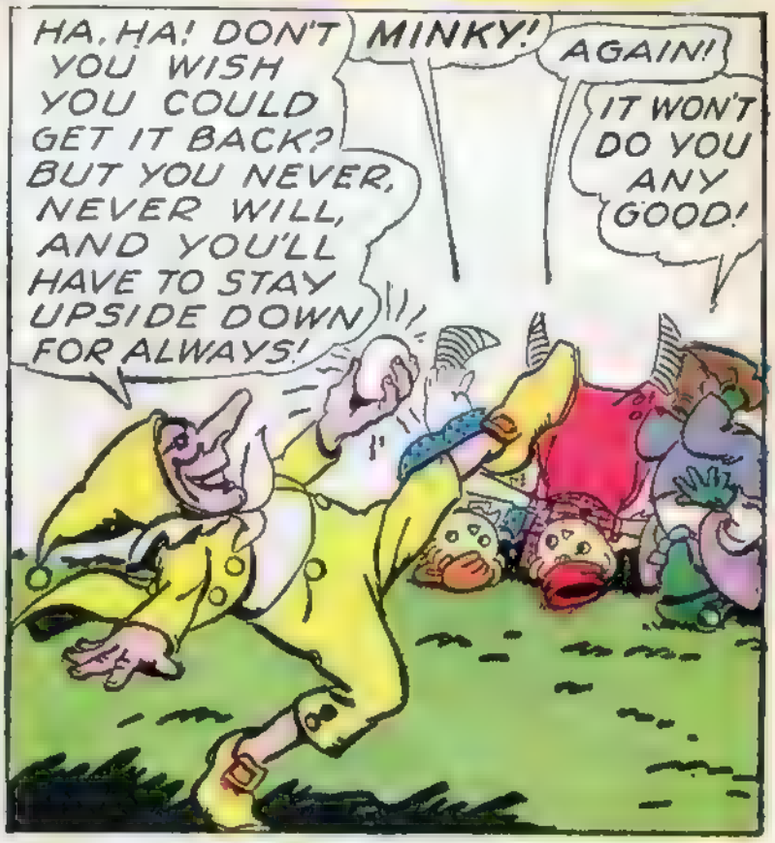

OH, A REAL, FOR-SURE SODA FOUNTAIN! I MUST HAVE PICKED THE WISHING PEBBLE FIRST TRY!


UMMM! THIS GINGER-SASSAFRAS SODA IS SCRUMPTIOUS!
I'M MAKING A LEMON PINEAPPLE WITH STRAW-BERRY ICE CREAM!
AHA!

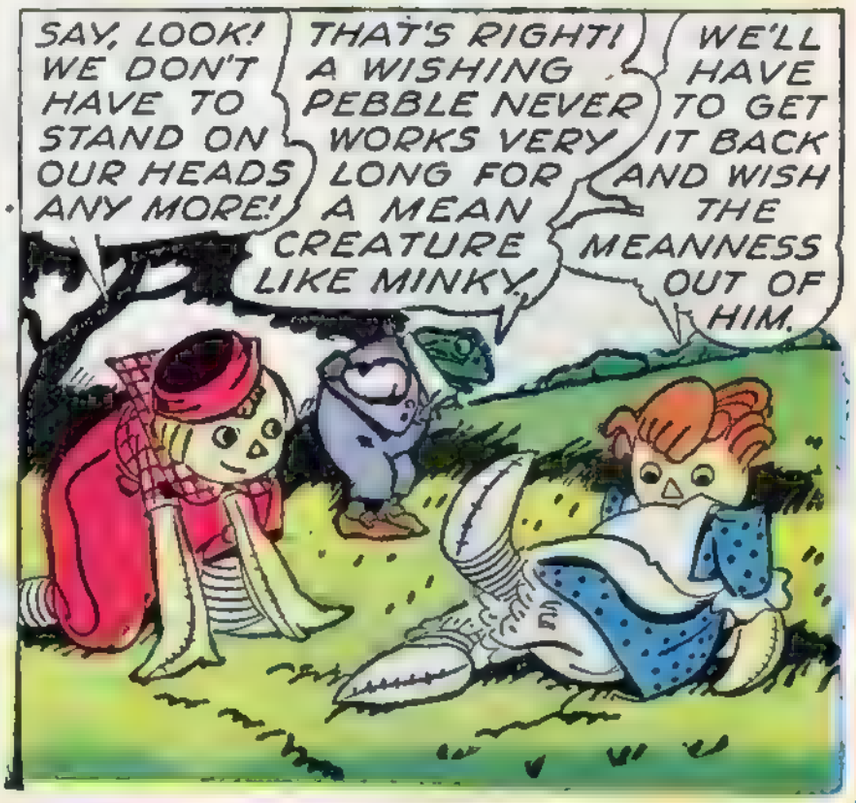

SO THIS IS A WISHING PEBBLE! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO HAVE SOME FUN!

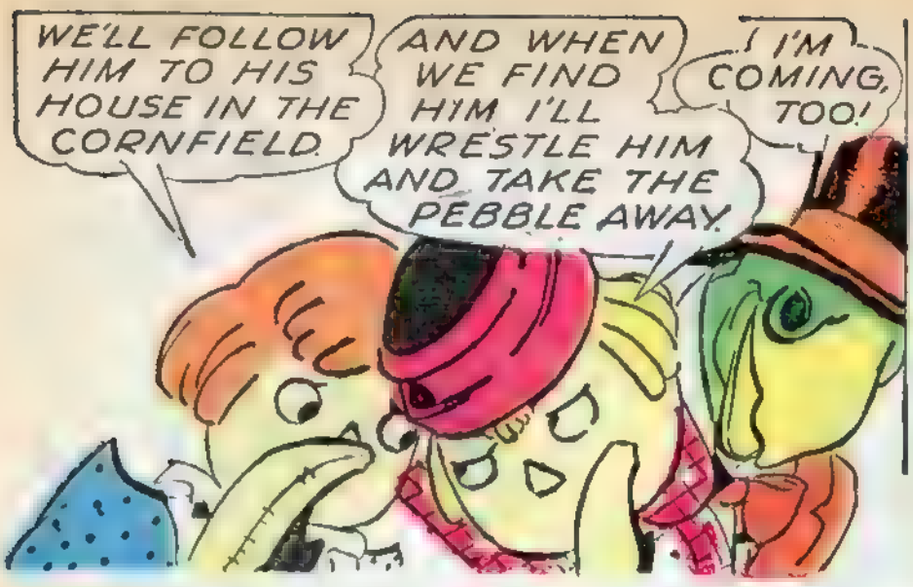

I WISH THE SODA FOUNTAIN TO BE IN MY FRONT YARD—AND THE RAGGEDYS AND TIMOTHY AND GRAMPIE TO STAND ON THEIR HEADS FOR EVER AND EVER.

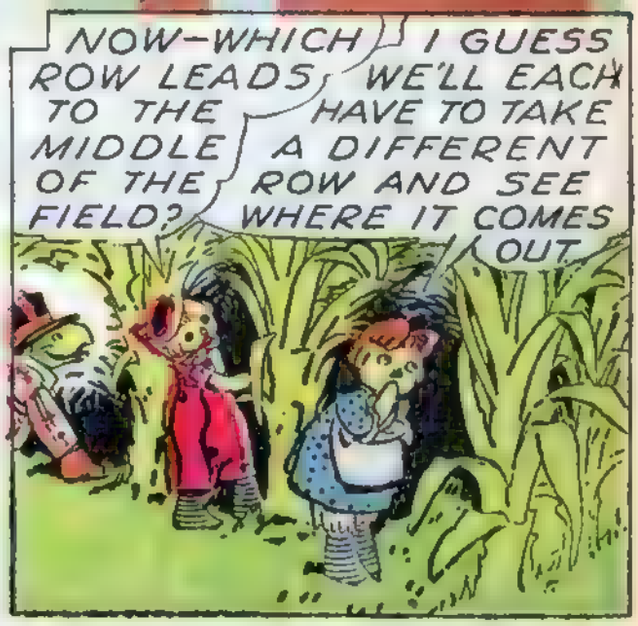
OH, DEARY ME! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US?
THE SODA FOUNTAIN IS GONE AND WE'RE UPSIDE DOWN!
SOMEBODY STOLE OUR WISHING PEBBLE!


HA, HA! DON'T YOU WISH YOU COULD GET IT BACK? BUT YOU NEVER, NEVER WILL, AND YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY UPSIDE DOWN FOR ALWAYS!
MINKY!
AGAIN!
IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

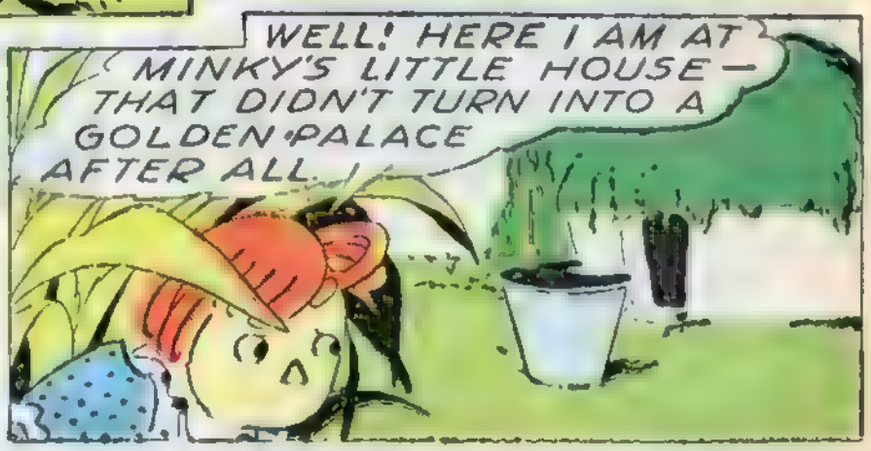
HEH! HEH! GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD'S JEALOUS! I'M WISHING FOR MY HOUSE IN THE CORNFIELD TO BE A GOLDEN PALACE— RIGHT NOW!


SAY, LOOK! WE DON'T HAVE TO STAND ON OUR HEADS ANY MORE!
THAT'S RIGHT! A WISHING PEBBLE NEVER WORKS VERY LONG FOR A MEAN CREATURE LIKE MINKY.
WE'LL HAVE TO GET IT BACK AND WISH THE MEANNESS OUT OF HIM.





HALFWAY THROUGH THE CORNFIELD RAGGEDY ANN FINDS SHE IS LOST.



WITH HER BACK TURNED TO THE HOUSE, RAGGEDY ANN DOES NOT SEE THE LARGE FISHHOOK SWINGING TOWARD HER.

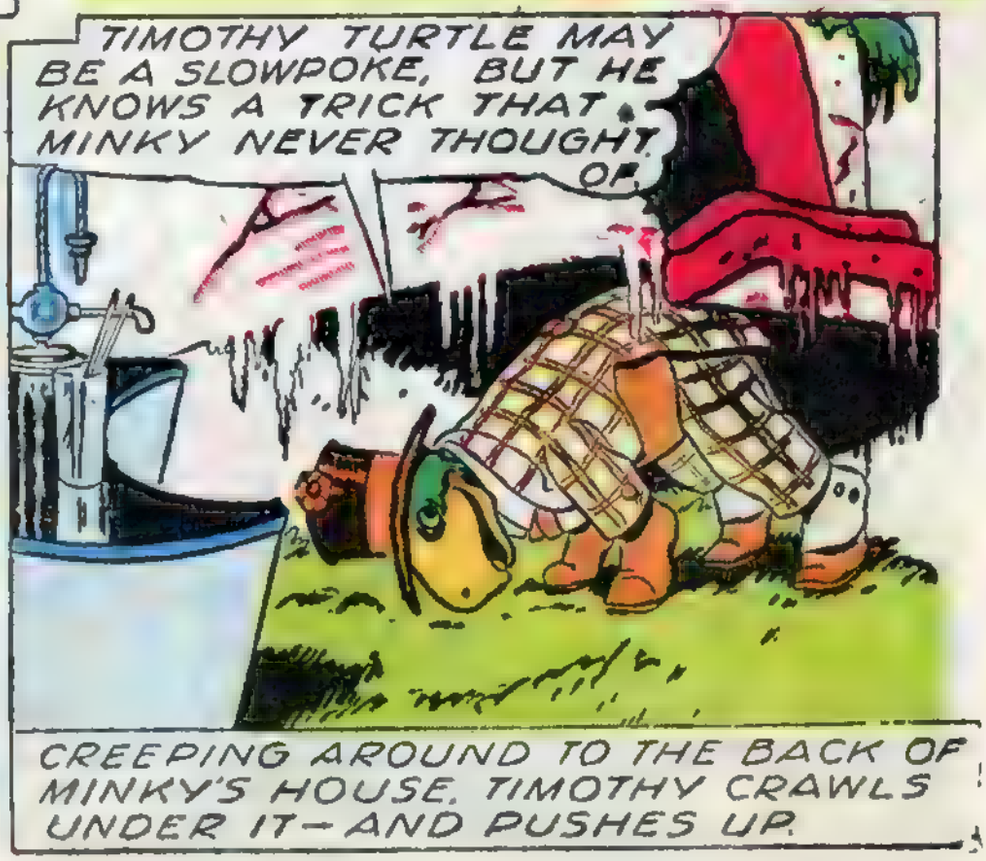
HA-HA! I HAVE YOU NOW, RAGGEDY ANN! I'M GOING TO CUT OUT YOUR CANDY HEART AND EAT IT SO THAT MY WISH WILL COME TRUE.
EATING MY HEART WON'T MAKE YOURS ANY DIFFERENT MINKY!

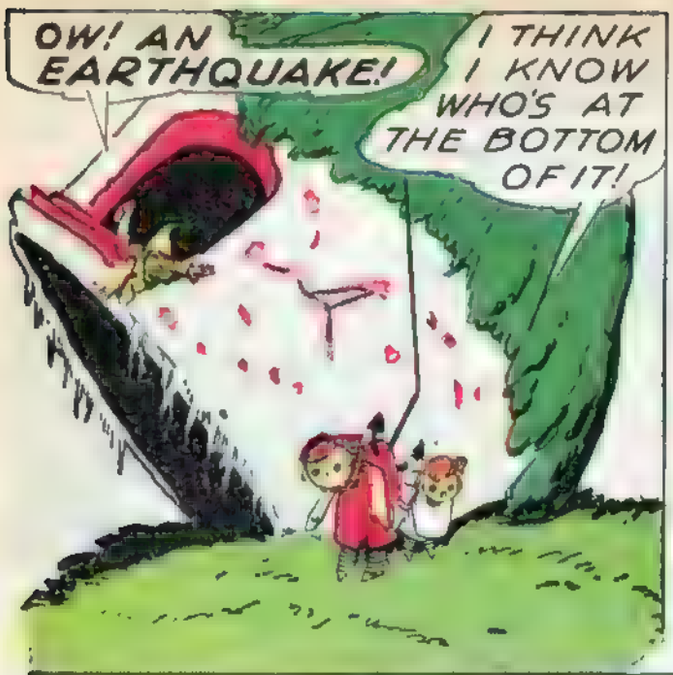
LET HER DOWN, MINKY— OR I'LL PULL YOU OFF THE ROOF!
BE CAREFUL, ANDY!
HA HA! JUST TRY AND PULL ME OFF!

OH, MY! I'M CAUGHT, TOO, RAGGEDY ANN... MINKY'S PULLING US BOTH UP!

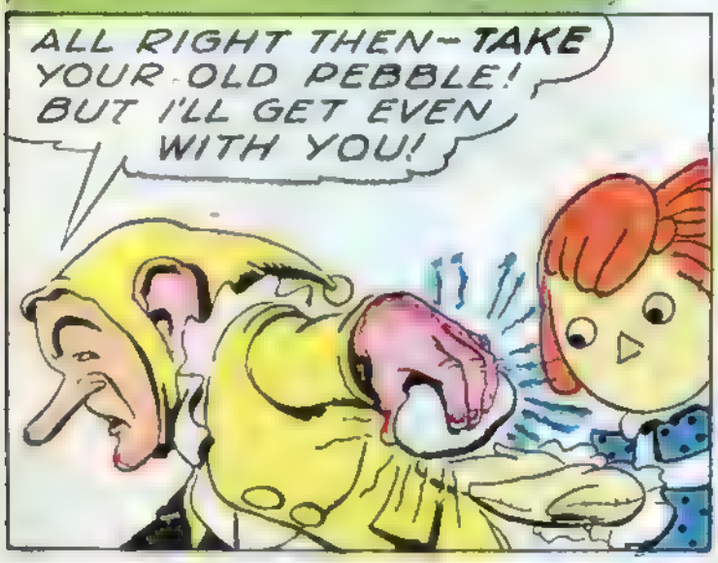
YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO TAKE RAGGEDY ANN'S CANDY HEART WHILE I'M AROUND, MR. MINKY!
HEE-HEE! I'M IN NO HURRY. I HAVE YOU BOTH NOW!

AH-HUM! IT LOOKS AS IF MINKY DOES HAVE THEM—BUT IT WON'T BE FOR LONG!

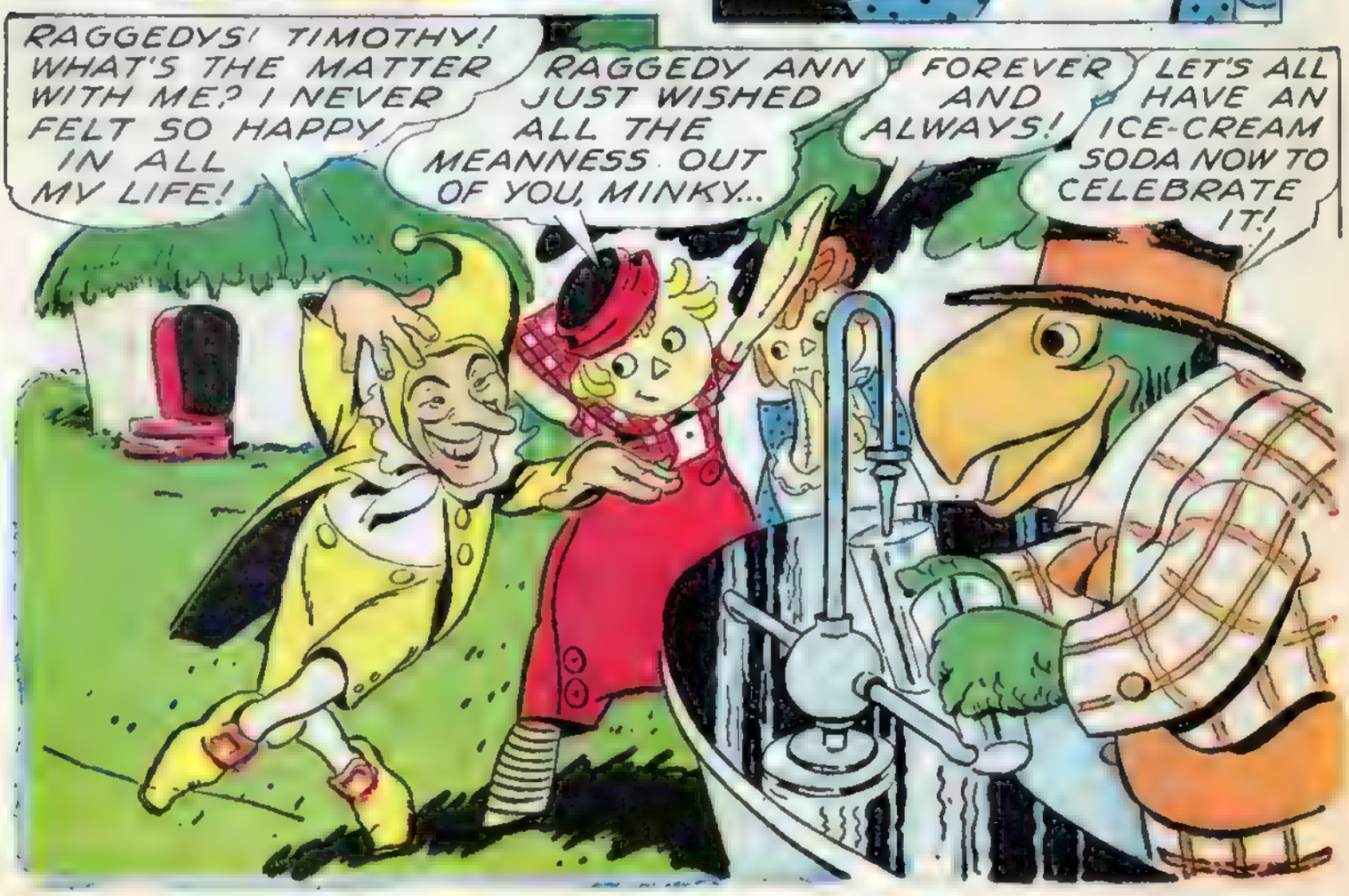

TIMOTHY TURTLE MAY BE A SLOWPOKE, BUT HE KNOWS A TRICK THAT MINKY NEVER THOUGHT OF.
CREEPING AROUND TO THE BACK OF MINKY'S HOUSE, TIMOTHY CRAWLS UNDER IT—AND PUSHES UP.


OW! AN EARTHQUAKE!
I THINK I KNOW WHO'S AT THE BOTTOM OF IT!

HELP! LIFT THE HOUSE OFF MY LEGS! DO SOMETHING, CAN'T YOU?
NOT WITHOUT THE WISHING PEBBLE, MINKY!
IF YOU HAVE IT, YOU'D BETTER GIVE IT TO HER.


ALL RIGHT THEN—TAKE YOUR OLD PEBBLE! BUT I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU!

I WISH FOR MINKY'S HOUSE TO BE BACK IN PLACE—AND FOR MINKY TO BE KIND AND HAPPY FROM THIS MINUTE ON!


RAGGEDYS! TIMOTHY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I NEVER FELT SO HAPPY IN ALL MY LIFE!
RAGGEDY ANN JUST WISHED ALL THE MEANNESS OUT OF YOU, MINKY...
FOREVER AND ALWAYS!
LET'S ALL HAVE AN ICE-CREAM SODA NOW TO CELEBRATE IT!

OSWALD

NEW FUNNIES

10¢
JUNE
No. 88

RAGGEDY ANDY

WOODY WOODPECKER

RAGGEDY ANN

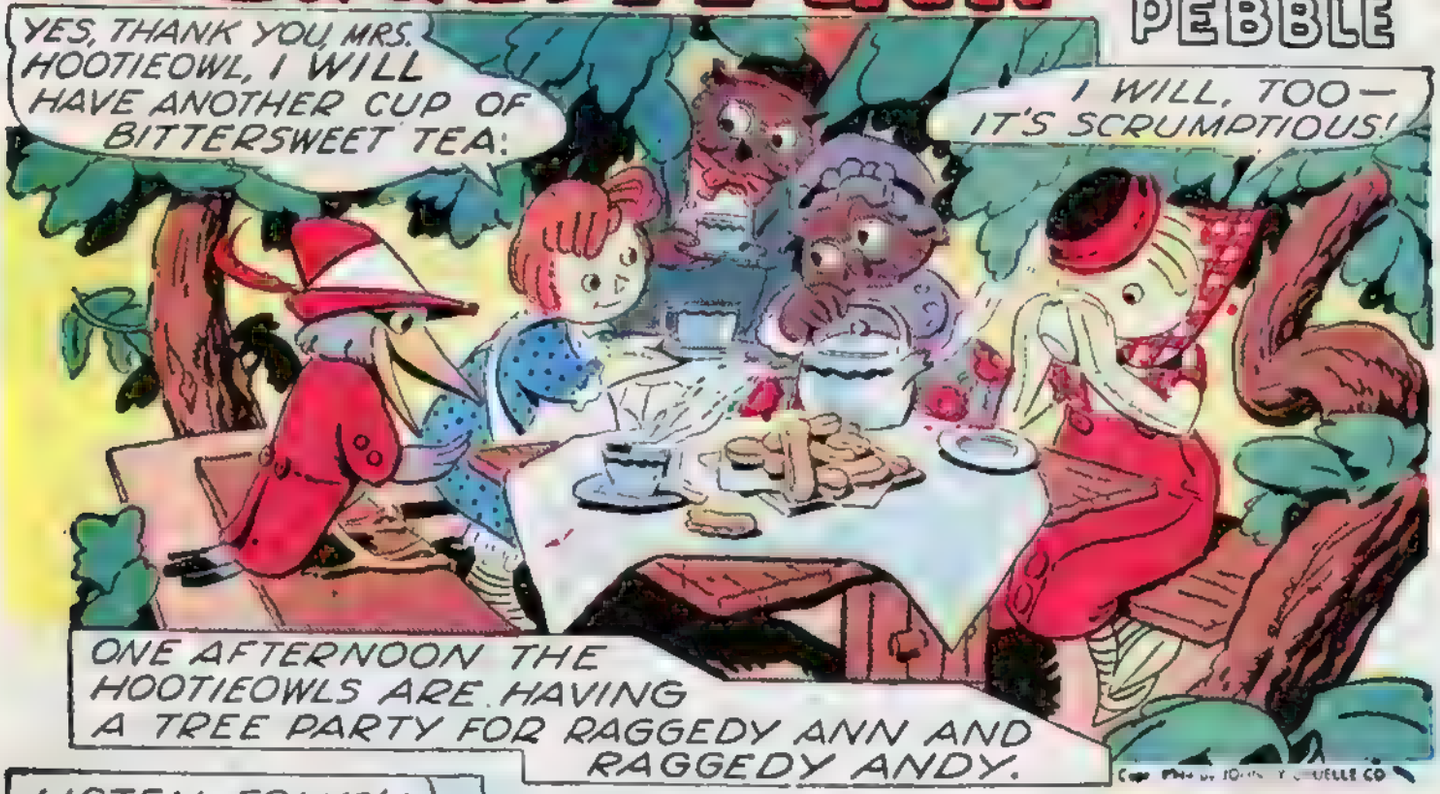
LI'L EIGHT BALL

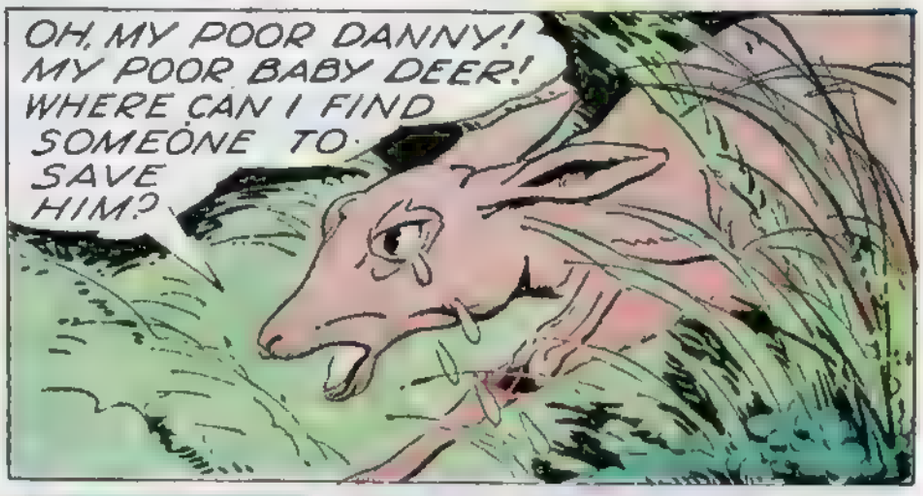
WALTER LANTZ

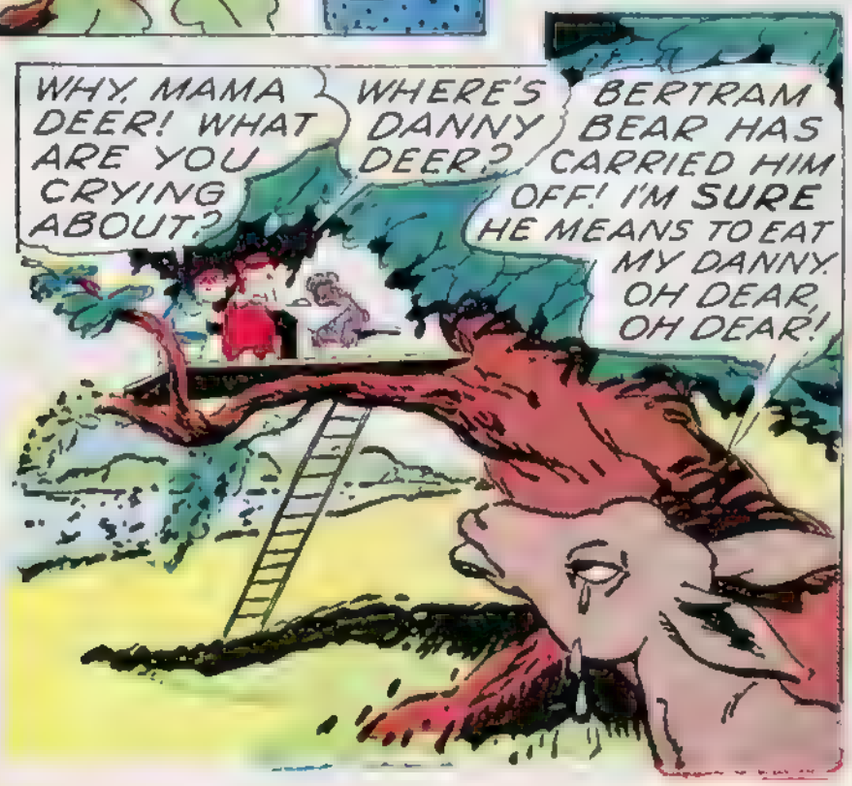
DELL

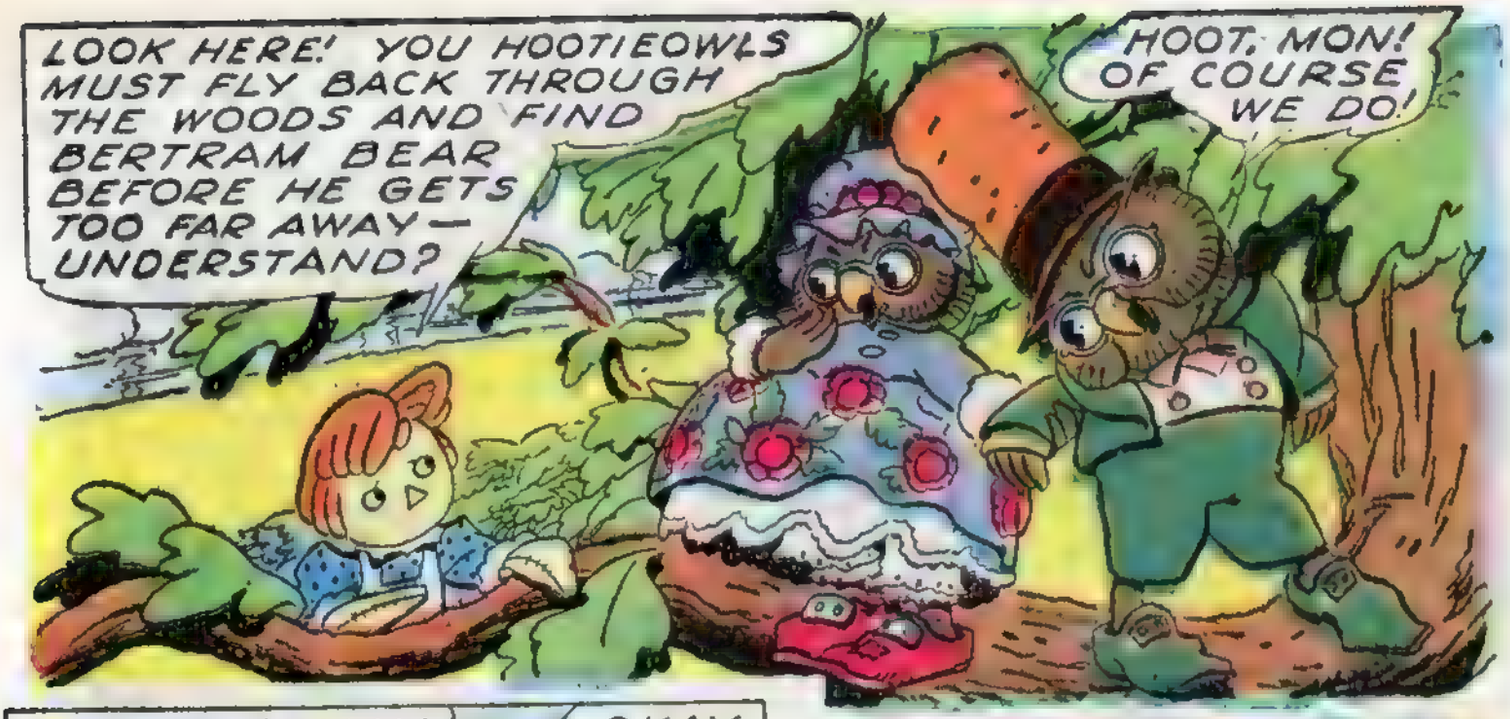
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

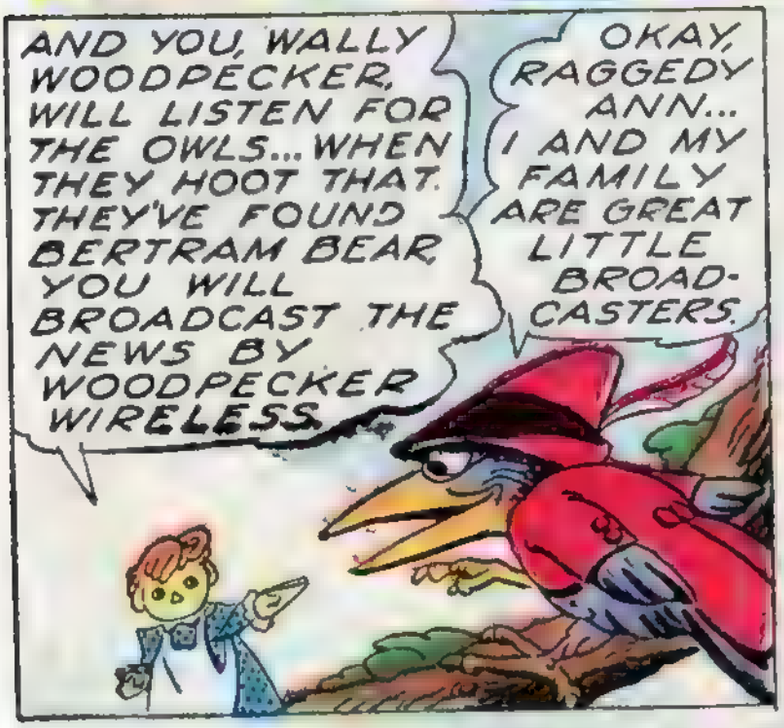
RAGGEDY ANN AND THE WISHING PEBBLE

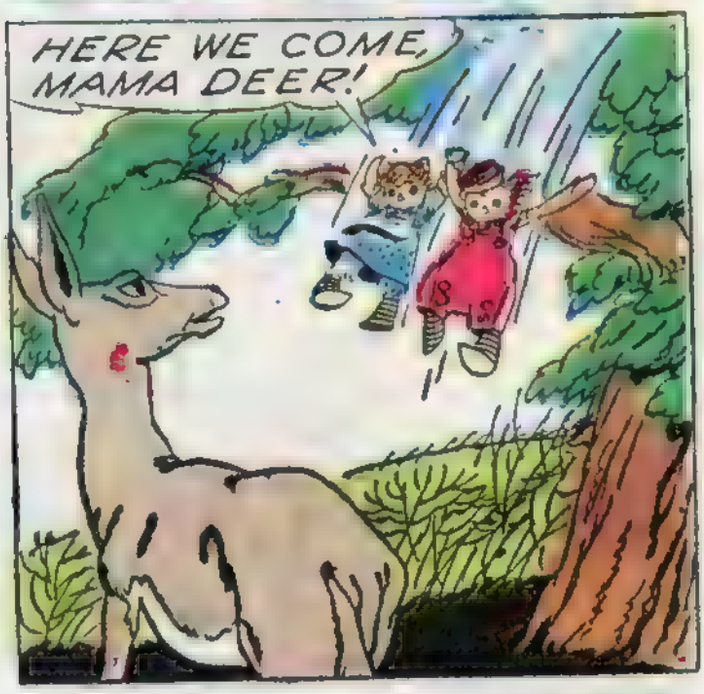




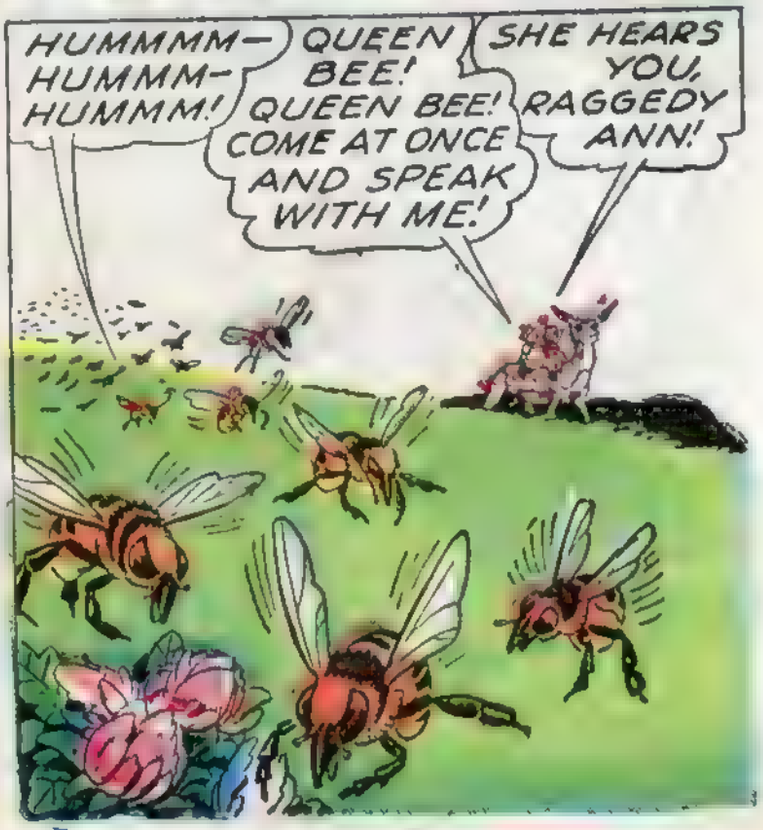


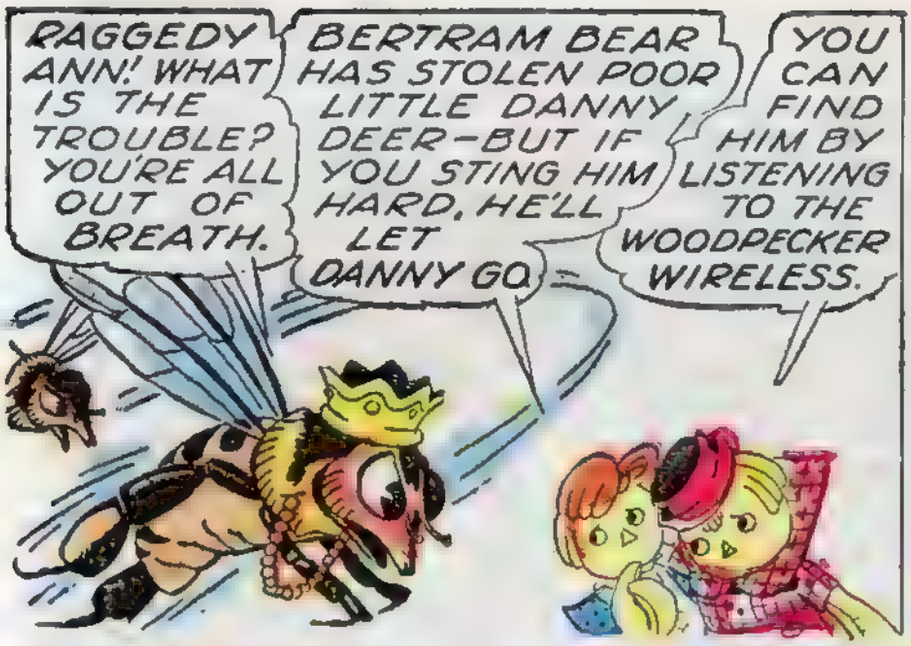

LOOK HERE! YOU HOOTIEOWLS MUST FLY BACK THROUGH THE WOODS AND FIND BERTRAM BEAR BEFORE HE GETS TOO FAR AWAY— UNDERSTAND?
HOOT, MON! OF COURSE WE DO!

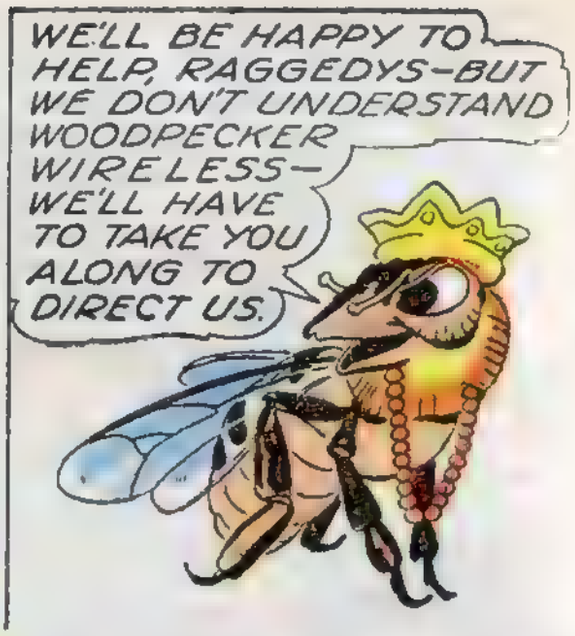

AND YOU, WALLY WOODPECKER, WILL LISTEN FOR THE OWLS... WHEN THEY HOOT THAT THEY'VE FOUND BERTRAM BEAR, YOU WILL BROADCAST THE NEWS BY WOODPECKER WIRELESS.
OKAY, RAGGEDY ANN... I AND MY FAMILY ARE GREAT LITTLE BROAD-CASTERS.


HERE WE COME, MAMA DEER!

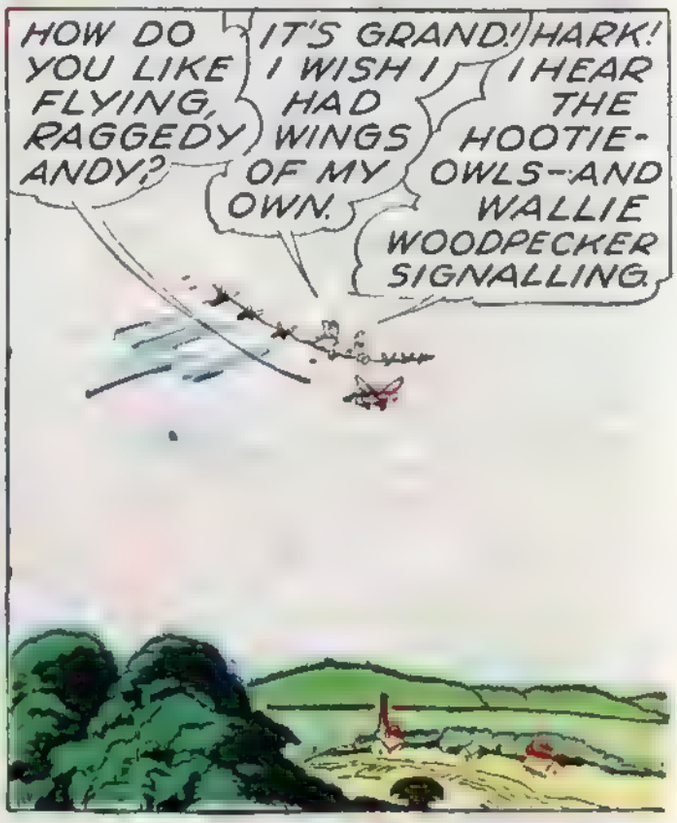
TAKE US TO THE NEAREST RED CLOVER FIELD— AND HURRY! WE MUST FIND THE BEES!
WE'LL BE THERE IN SIXTY SECONDS— BUT I DON'T SEE HOW THE BEES CAN HELP.


HUMMMM— HUMMM— HUMMM!
QUEEN BEE! QUEEN BEE! COME AT ONCE AND SPEAK WITH ME!
SHE HEARS YOU, RAGGEDY ANN!


RAGGEDY ANN! WHAT IS THE TROUBLE? YOU'RE ALL OUT OF BREATH.
BERTRAM BEAR HAS STOLEN POOR LITTLE DANNY DEER—BUT IF YOU STING HIM HARD, HE'LL LET DANNY GO.
YOU CAN FIND HIM BY LISTENING TO THE WOODPECKER WIRELESS.

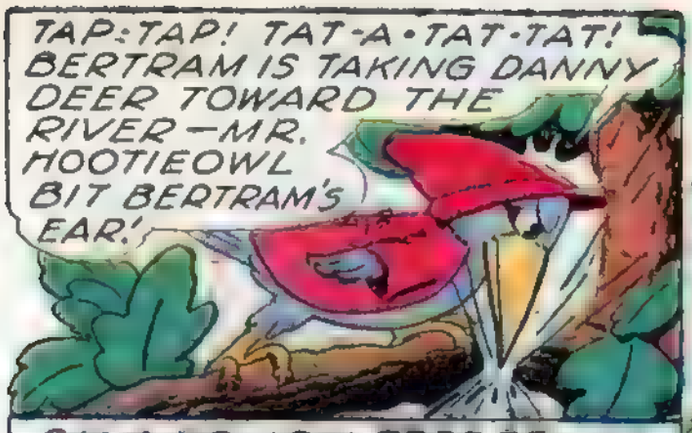

WE'LL BE HAPPY TO HELP, RAGGEDYS—BUT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND WOODPECKER WIRELESS—WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU ALONG TO DIRECT US.

DON'T BE AFRAID—OUR WINGS ARE STRONG AND YOU RAGGEDYS ARE VERY LIGHT.
WE'RE NOT SCARED, YOUR MAJESTY.
I'LL FOLLOW YOU AS FAST AS I CAN.

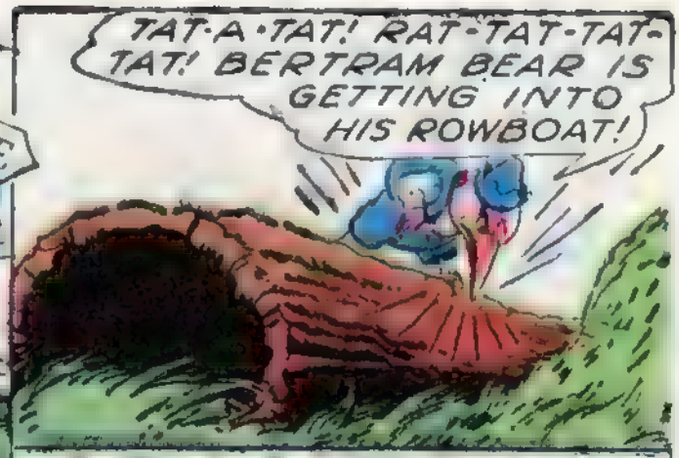

HOW DO YOU LIKE FLYING, RAGGEDY ANDY?
IT'S GRAND! I WISH I HAD WINGS OF MY OWN.
HARK! I HEAR THE HOOTIE-OWLS—AND WALLIE WOODPECKER SIGNALLING.

WHOOO! WHOOO! HERE HE IS—GOING TOWARD THE RIVER.
DON'T WORRY, DANNY DEER—WE'LL RESCUE YOU.
HAW, HAW! YOU AND WHO ELSE, YOU OLD WHOOPY OWLS?

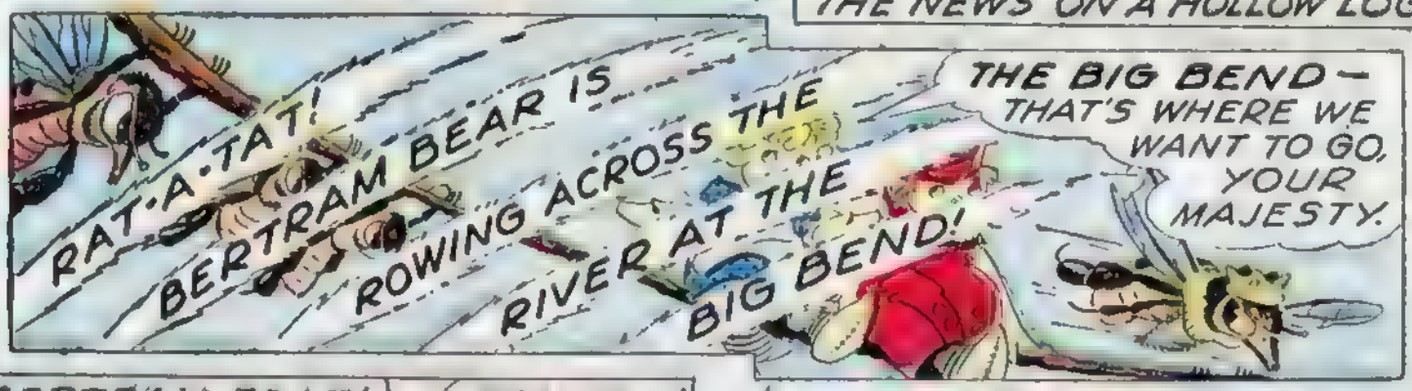
I'LL MAKE YOU WHOOP FOR THAT, YOU WICKED BEAR!
YEE-OW! MY EAR!

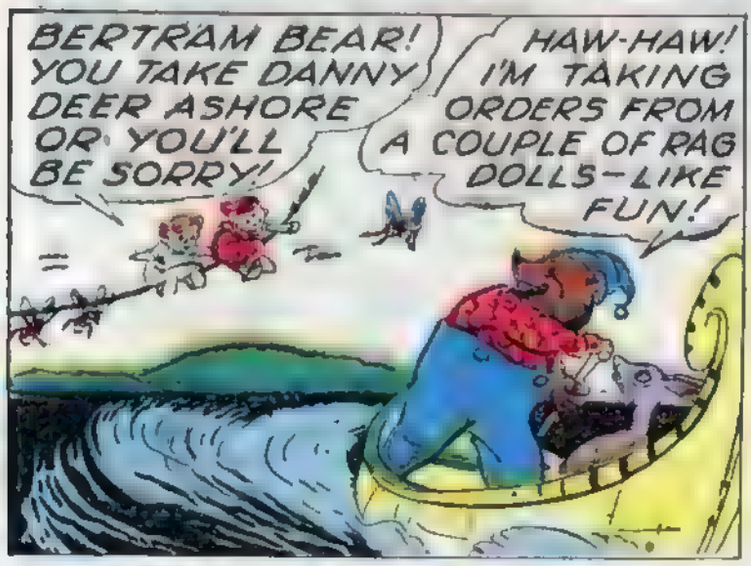


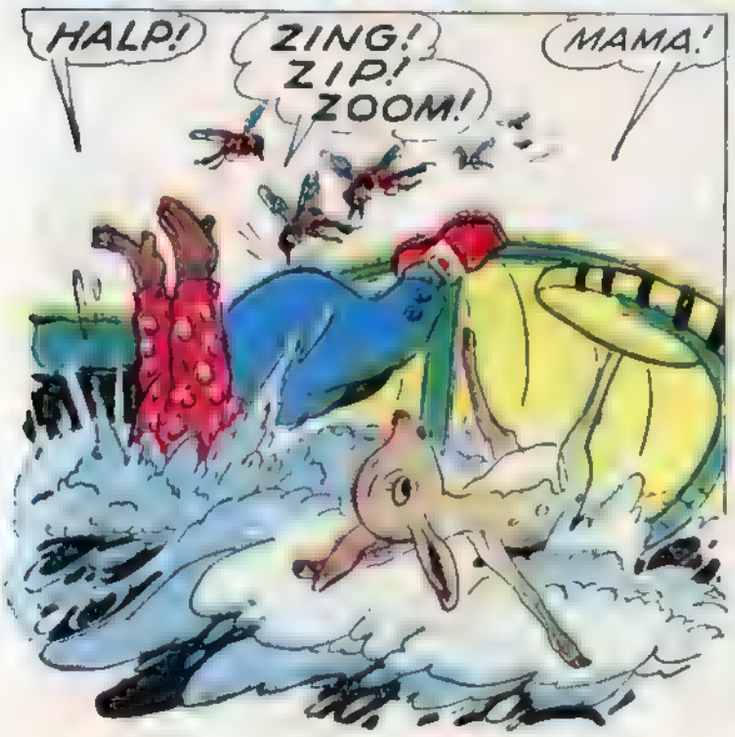
ON A HOLLOW TREE TRUNK WALLY WOODPECKER DRUMS OUT HIS MESSAGE.

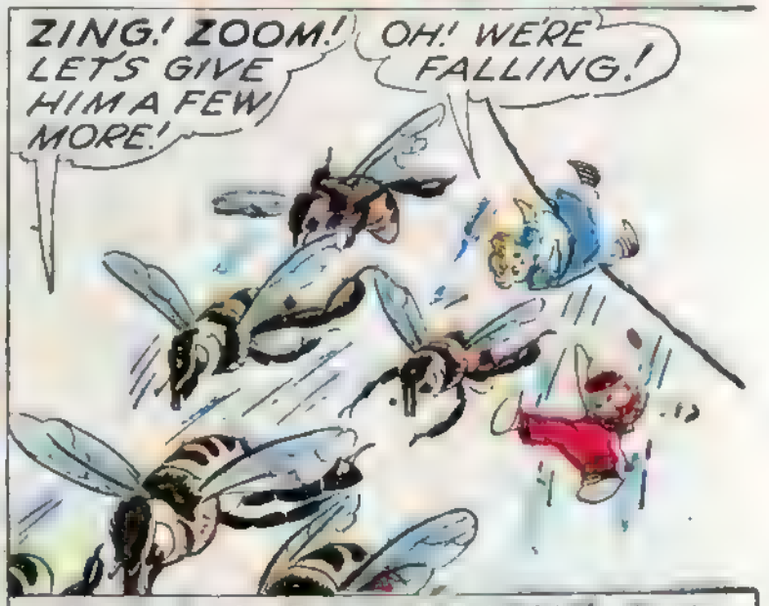


A MILE AWAY WILLIAM WOODPECKER TAPS OUT THE NEWS ON A HOLLOW LOG.

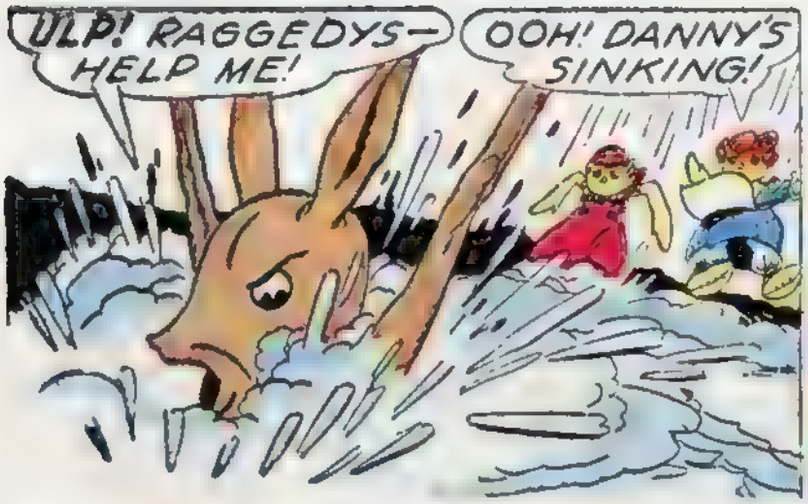


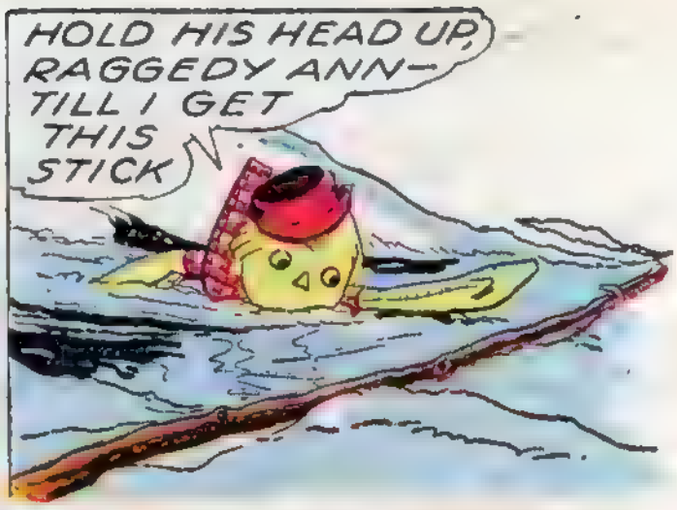






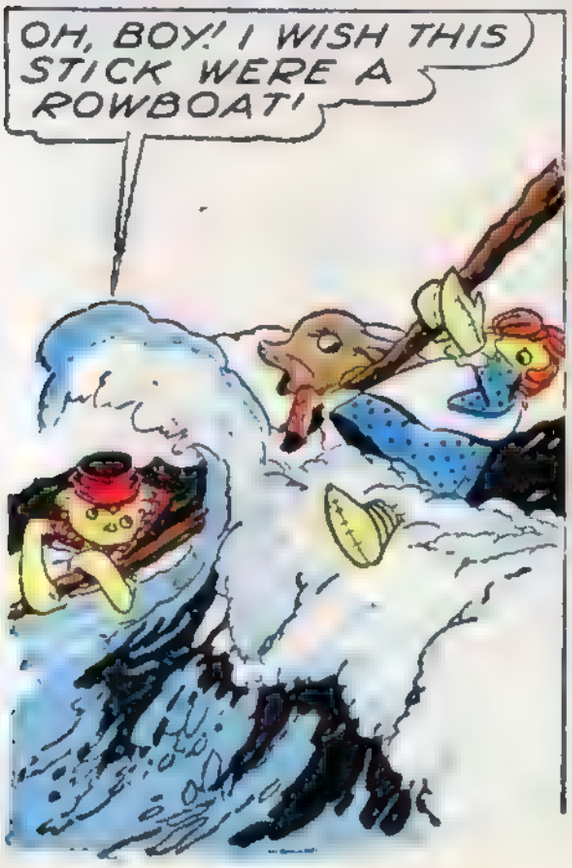
IN THEIR EXCITEMENT THE BEES LET GO OF THE RAGGEDYS.


ULP! RAGGEDYS— HELP ME!
OOH! DANNY'S SINKING!


HOLD HIS HEAD UP, RAGGEDY ANN— TILL I GET THIS STICK

HERE—TAKE HOLD OF THIS, DANNY! IT WILL KEEP YOUR HEAD OUT OF WATER
GOOD FOR YOU, ANDY!

CHEER UP, DANNY! I GUESS BERTRAM BEAR IS SORRY NOW THAT HE CARRIED YOU OFF.
I GUESS SO, TOO—BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET BACK TO THE LAND?
HOLD TIGHT, EVERY-BODY—ROUGH WATER AHEAD!

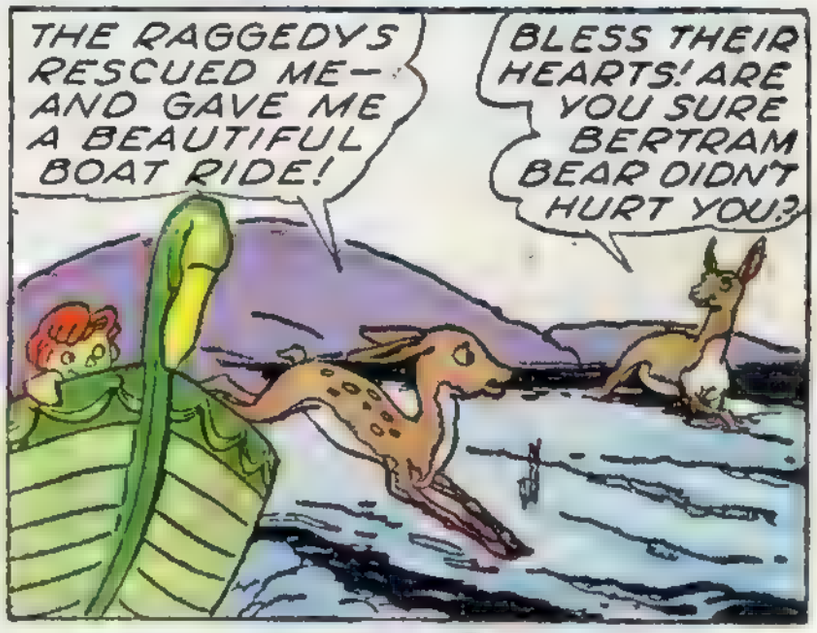

OH, BOY! I WISH THIS STICK WERE A ROWBOAT!

S-A-Y! I JUST WISHED— AND THE STICK TURNED INTO ONE!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A WISHING STICK, ANDY.

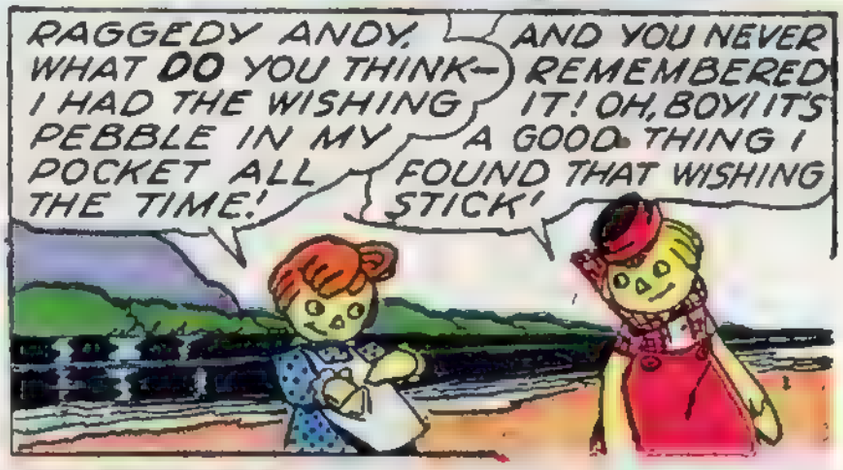
LOOK—IT'S EVEN GOT OARS!

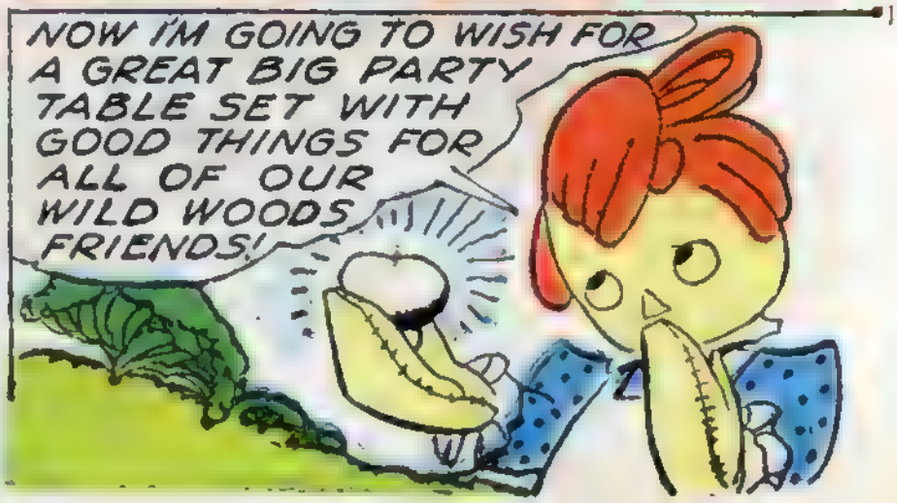
PULL FOR THE SHORE, ANDY.... I SEE MAMA DEER!
RIGHT-OH!

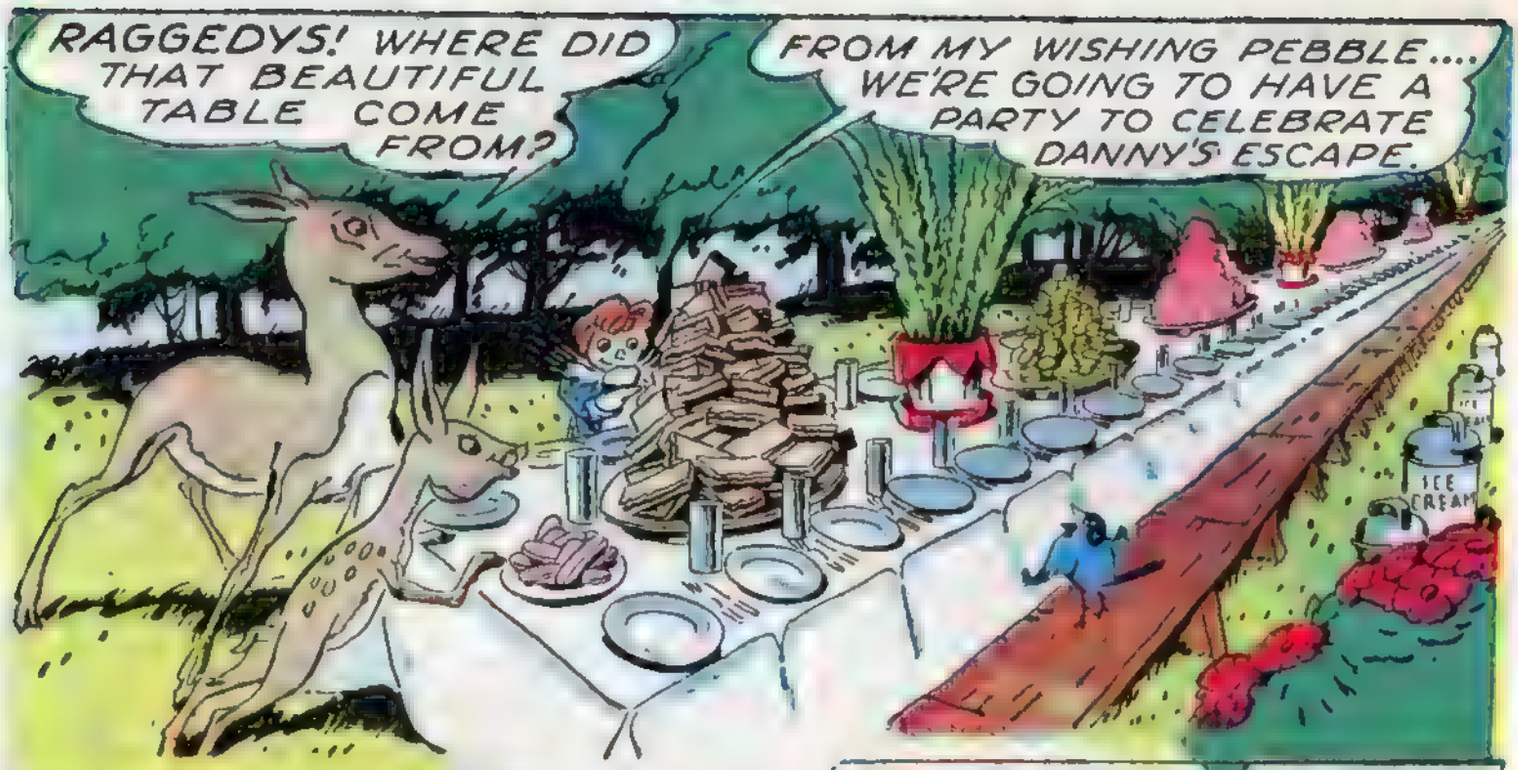
DANNY, MY DARLING! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, MAMA—

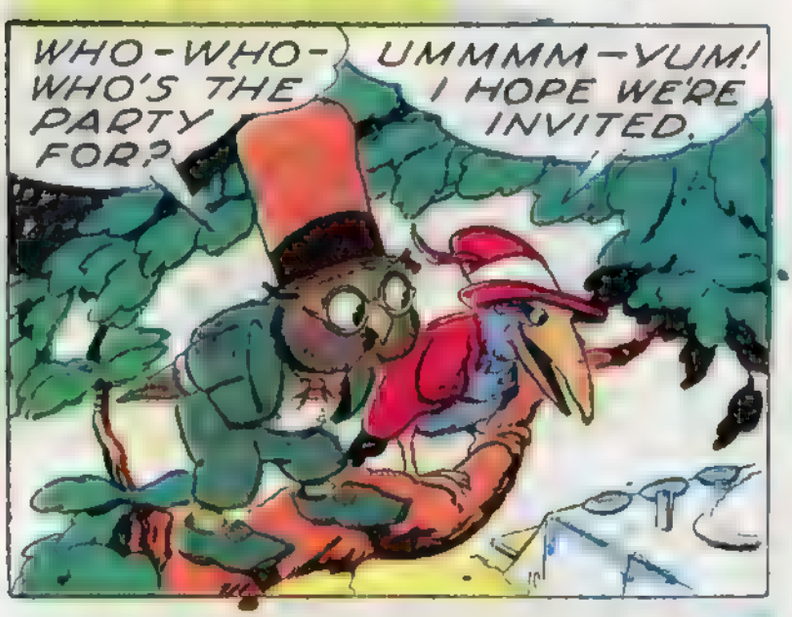

THE RAGGEDYS RESCUED ME— AND GAVE ME A BEAUTIFUL BOAT RIDE!
BLESS THEIR HEARTS! ARE YOU SURE BERTRAM BEAR DIDN'T HURT YOU?

BERTRAM DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO HURT DANNY....
....BUT THE BEES HURT BERTRAM— IN MORE THAN ONE PLACE! I HOPE HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON.

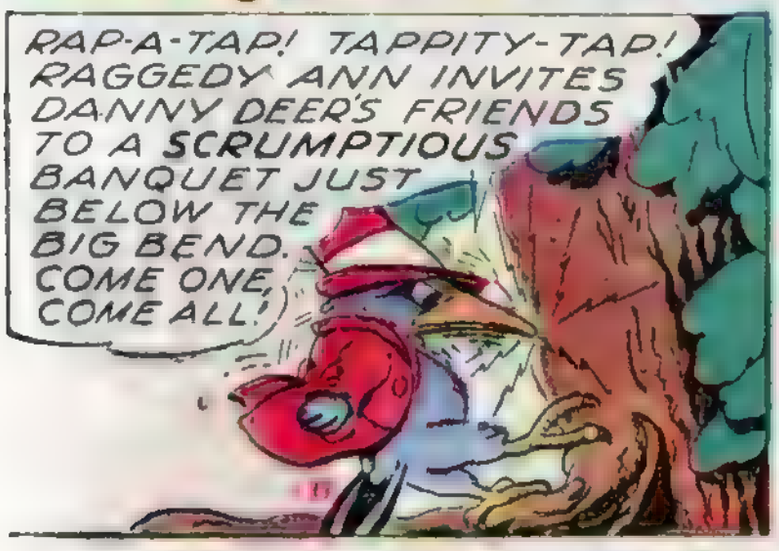

RAGGEDY ANDY, WHAT DO YOU THINK— I HAD THE WISHING PEBBLE IN MY POCKET ALL THE TIME!
AND YOU NEVER REMEMBERED IT! OH, BOY! IT'S A GOOD THING I FOUND THAT WISHING STICK!

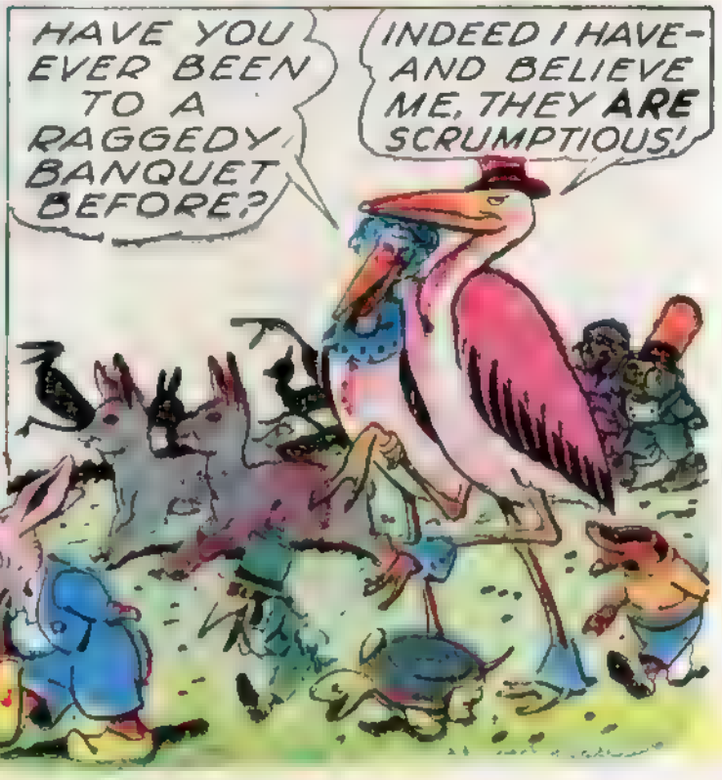

NOW I'M GOING TO WISH FOR A GREAT BIG PARTY TABLE SET WITH GOOD THINGS FOR ALL OF OUR WILD WOODS FRIENDS!

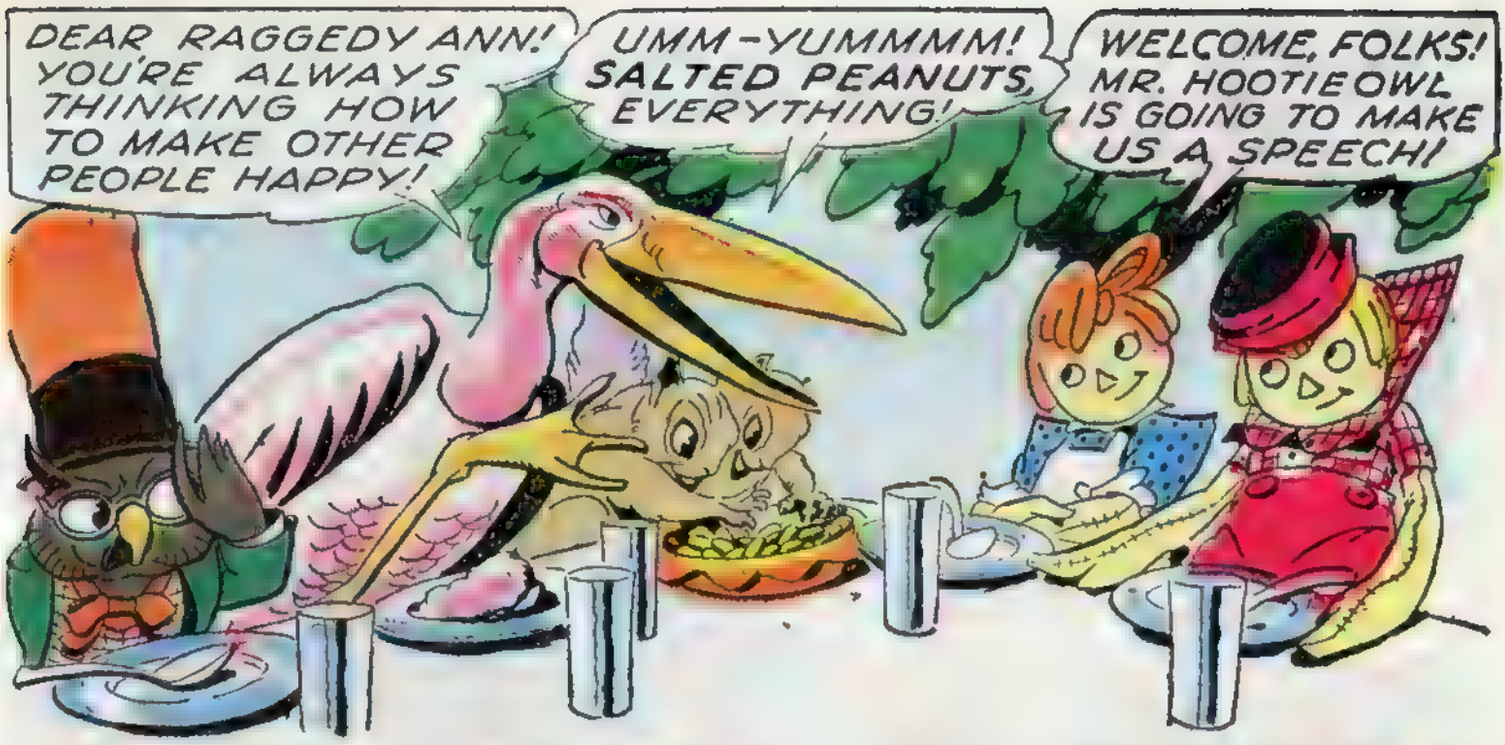

RAGGEDYS! WHERE DID THAT BEAUTIFUL TABLE COME FROM?
FROM MY WISHING PEBBLE.... WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A PARTY TO CELEBRATE DANNY'S ESCAPE.
ICE CREAM


WHO-WHO-WHO'S THE PARTY FOR?
UMMMM-YUM! I HOPE WE'RE INVITED.

EVERYBODY'S INVITED WHO'S A FRIEND OF DANNY DEER— AND I WANT YOU TO SPREAD THE NEWS RIGHT NOW, WALLY.
OAKITY-DOAKITY! NO SOONER SAID THAN SPREAD, RAGGEDY ANN.

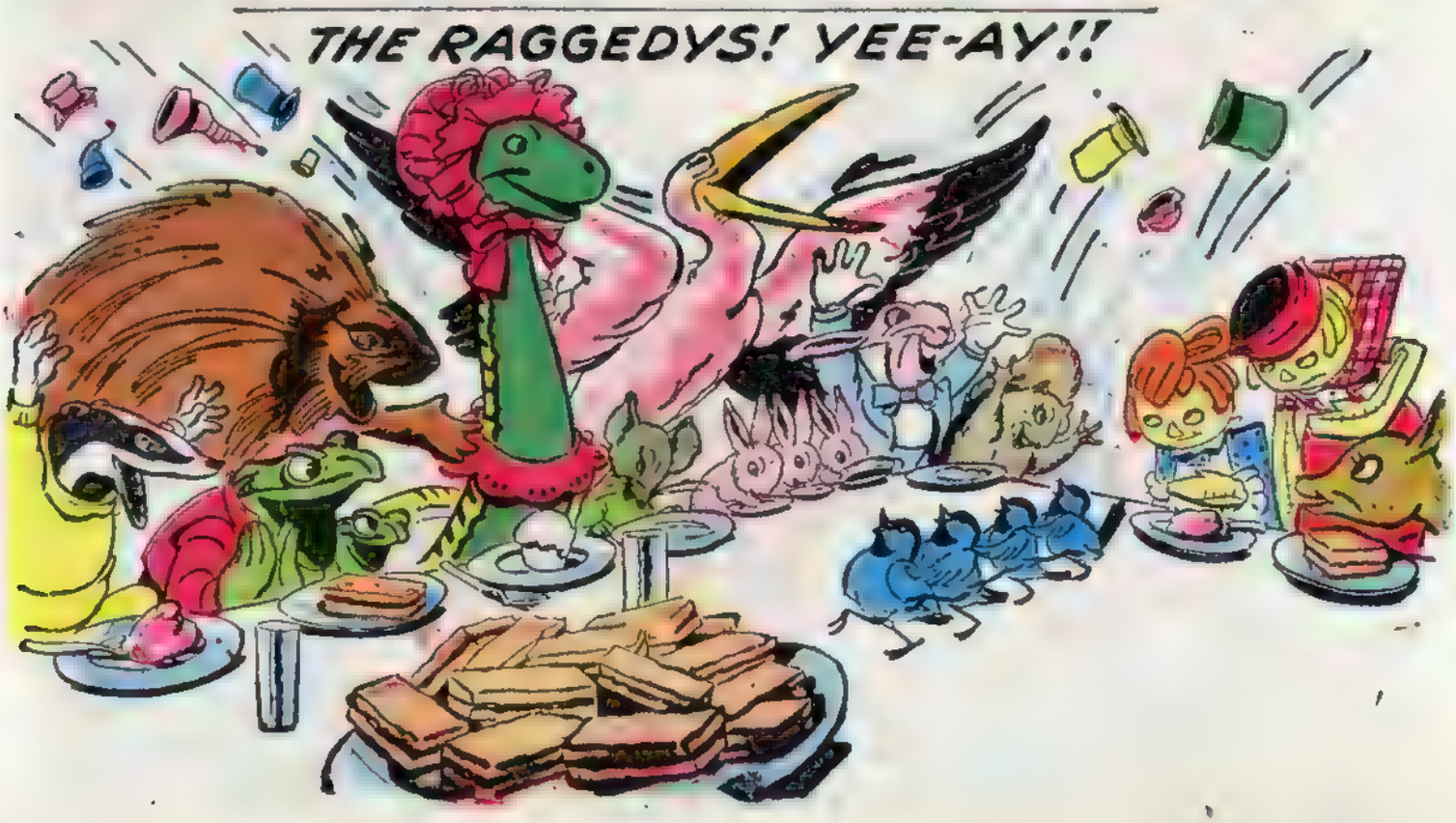

RAP-A-TAP! TAPPITY-TAP! RAGGEDY ANN INVITES DANNY DEER'S FRIENDS TO A SCRUMPTIOUS BANQUET JUST BELOW THE BIG BEND. COME ONE, COME ALL!


HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO A RAGGEDY BANQUET BEFORE?
INDEED I HAVE— AND BELIEVE ME, THEY ARE SCRUMPTIOUS!


DEAR RAGGEDY ANN! YOU'RE ALWAYS THINKING HOW TO MAKE OTHER PEOPLE HAPPY!
UMM-YUMMMM! SALTED PEANUTS, EVERYTHING!
WELCOME, FOLKS! MR. HOOTIE OWL IS GOING TO MAKE US A SPEECH!

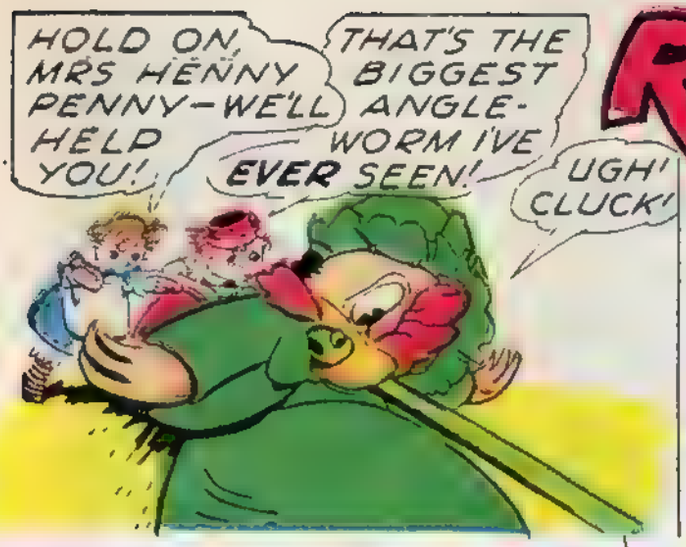
A SPEECH? HOOT, MON! I DINNA JUST KNOW WHAT TO SAY...

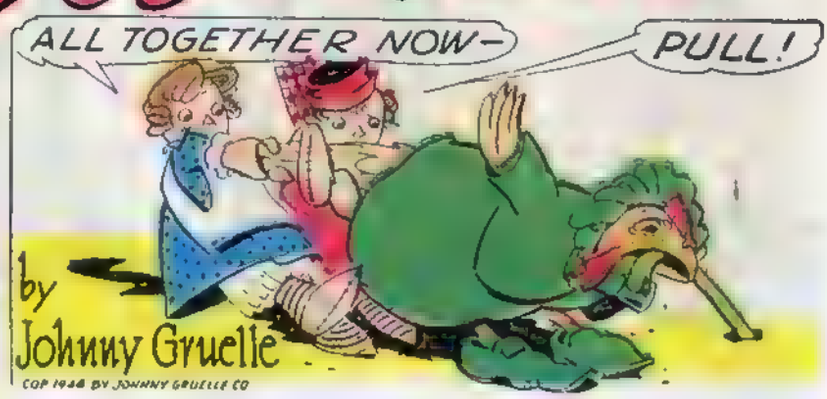
WHO-WHO-WHO DO THE WILD WOODS PEOPLE LOVE MOST IN ALL THE WORLD?

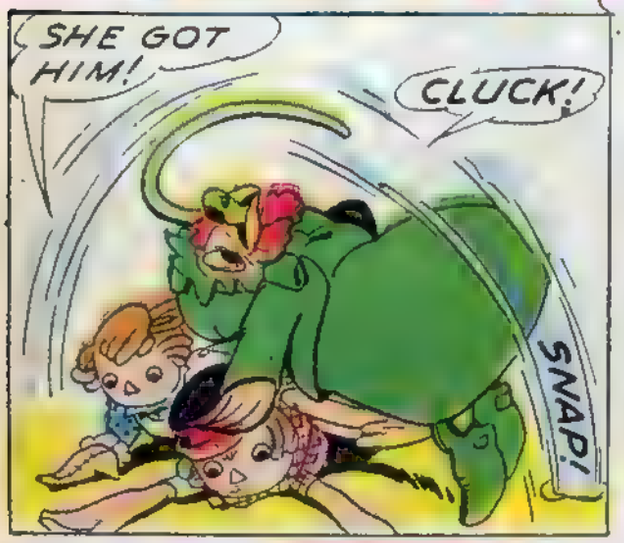

THE RAGGEDYS! YEE-AY!!

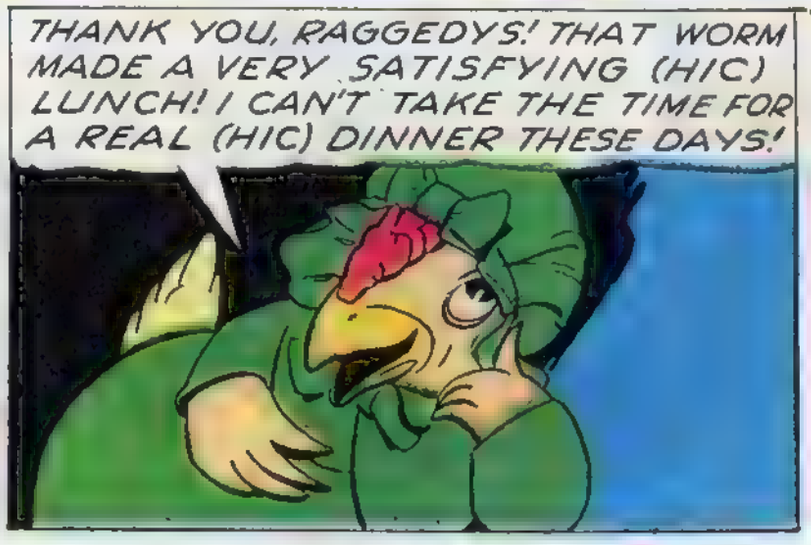
OSWALD
NEW FUNNIES
10¢
JULY
No. 89
DELL
UNITED STATES SAVINGS BOND
THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
TEN YEARS FROM THE ISSUE DATE HEREOF WILL PAY
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
100
ISSUE DATE
MR. AND MRS. AMERICA
#1 MAIN STREET
U. S. A.
WAR SAVINGS
BOND SERIES E
TREASURY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON
BUY
ONE
OF THESE
BONDS
TODAY!

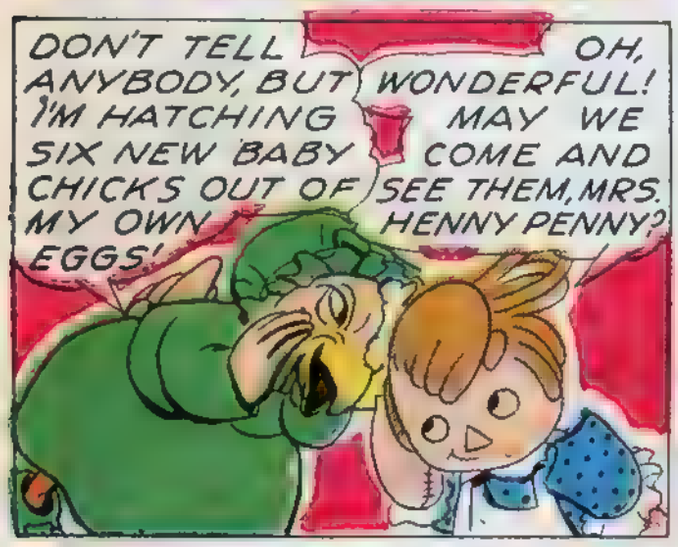
Raggedy Ann

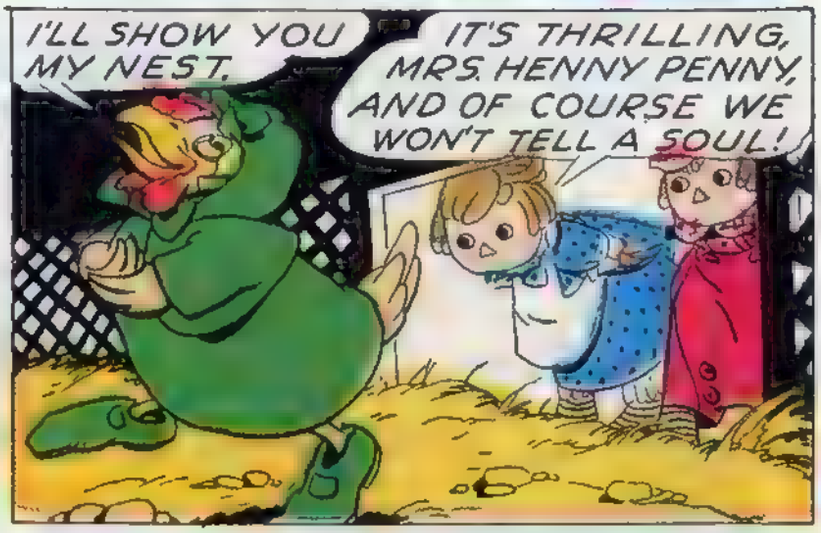


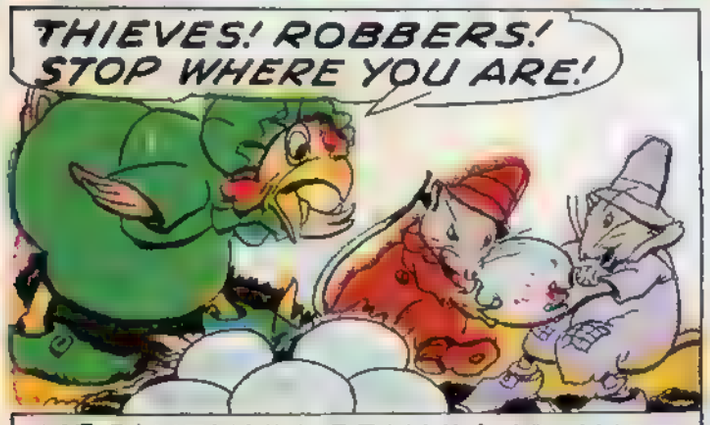




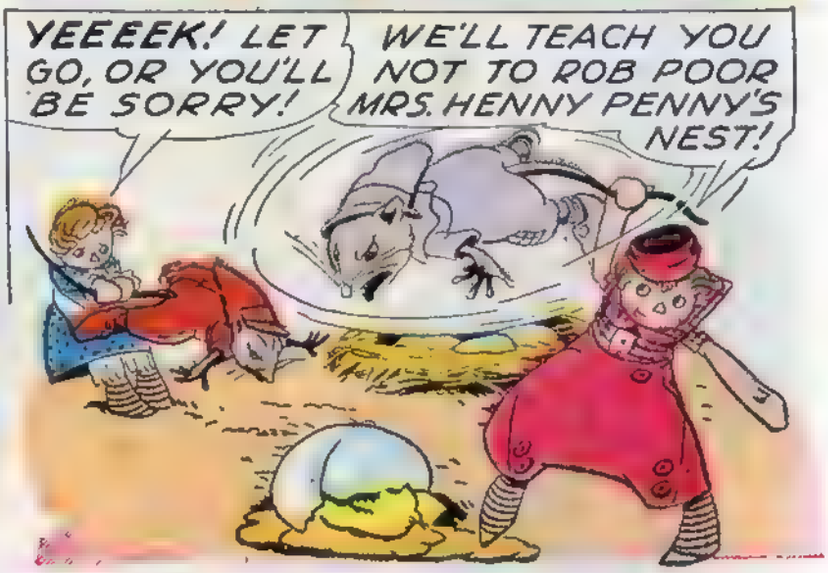


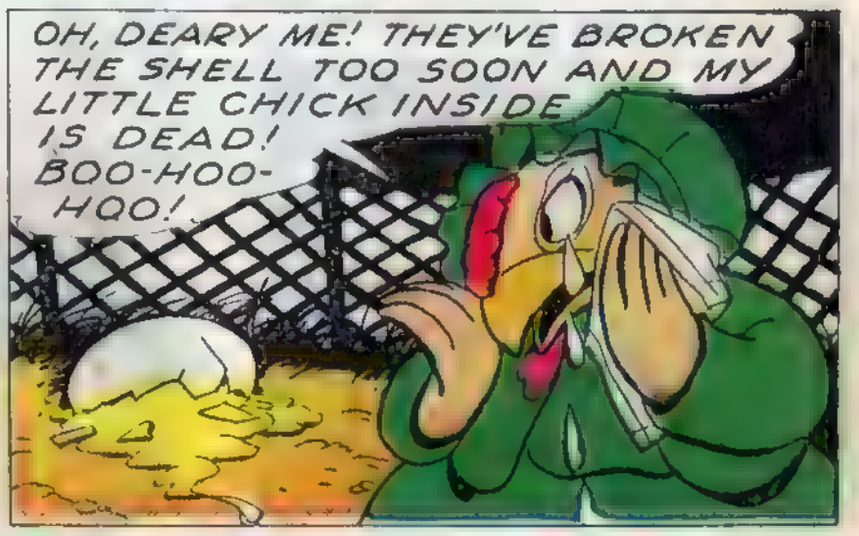


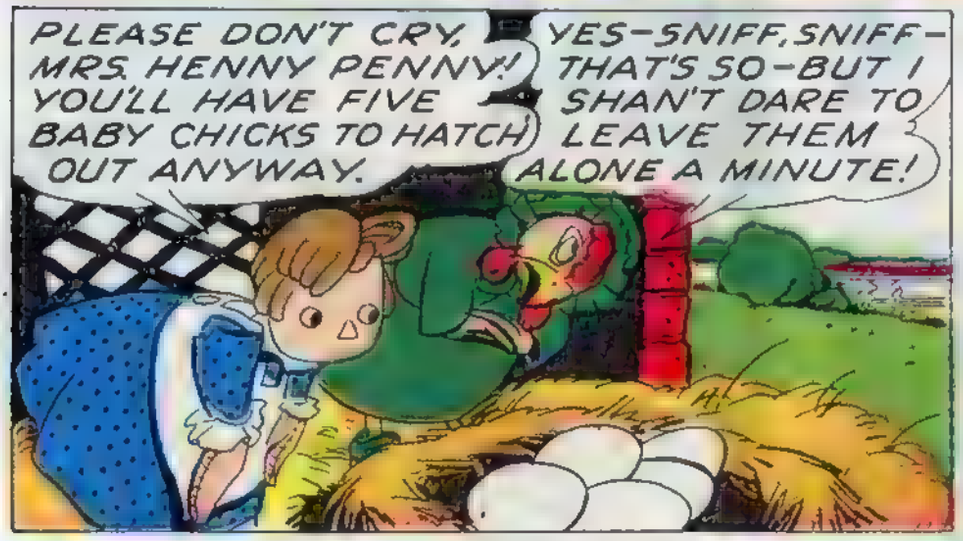




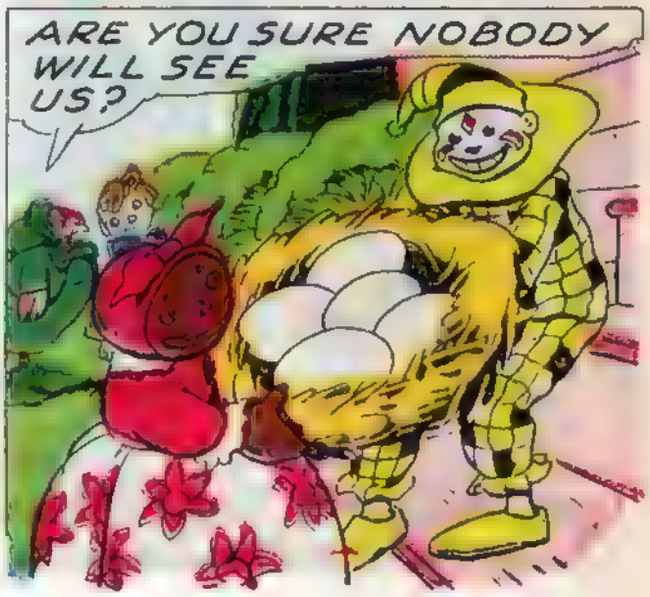
MRS. HENNY PENNY IS JUST IN TIME TO SEE TWO BAD RATS MAKING OFF WITH ONE OF HER SIX EGGS.

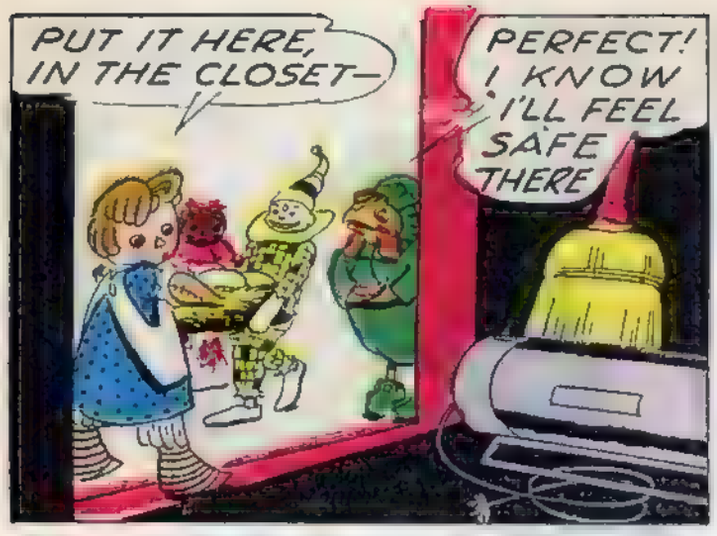


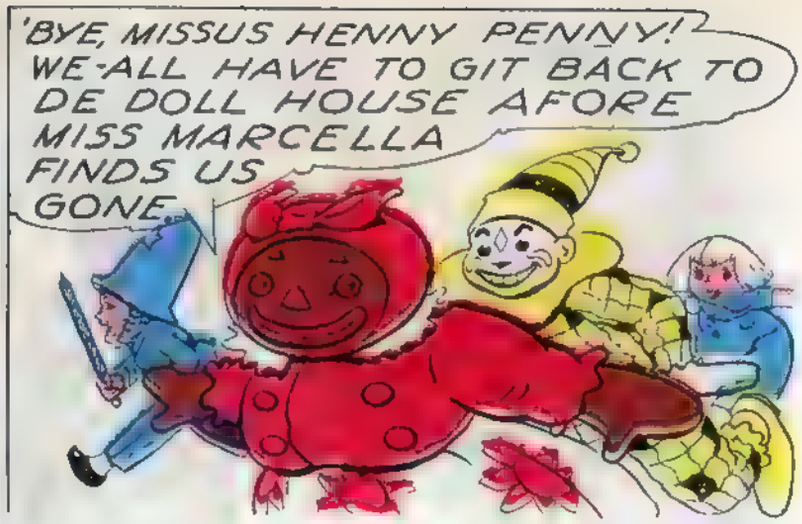




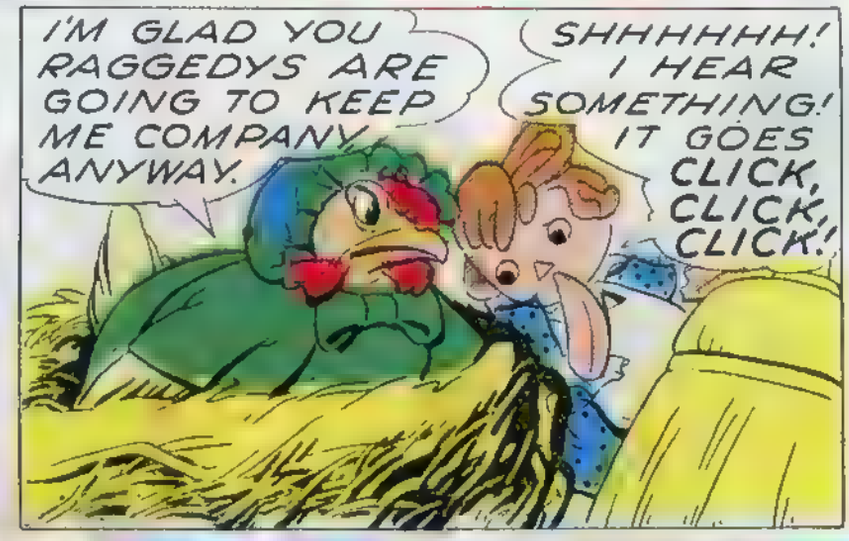
RUNNING TO THE DOLL'S HOUSE, RAGGEDY ANN CALLS HER FRIENDS.

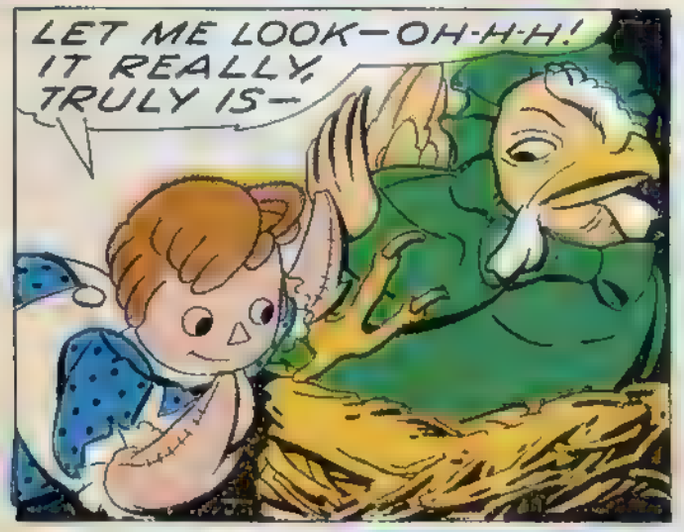



PUT IT HERE, IN THE CLOSET—
PERFECT! I KNOW I'LL FEEL SAFE THERE

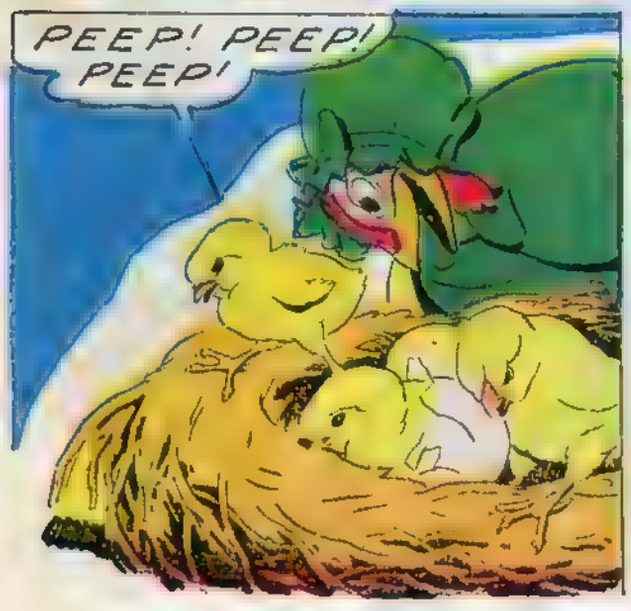

'BYE, MISSUS HENNY PENNY! WE-ALL HAVE TO GIT BACK TO DE DOLL HOUSE AFORE MISS MARCELLA FINDS US GONE.

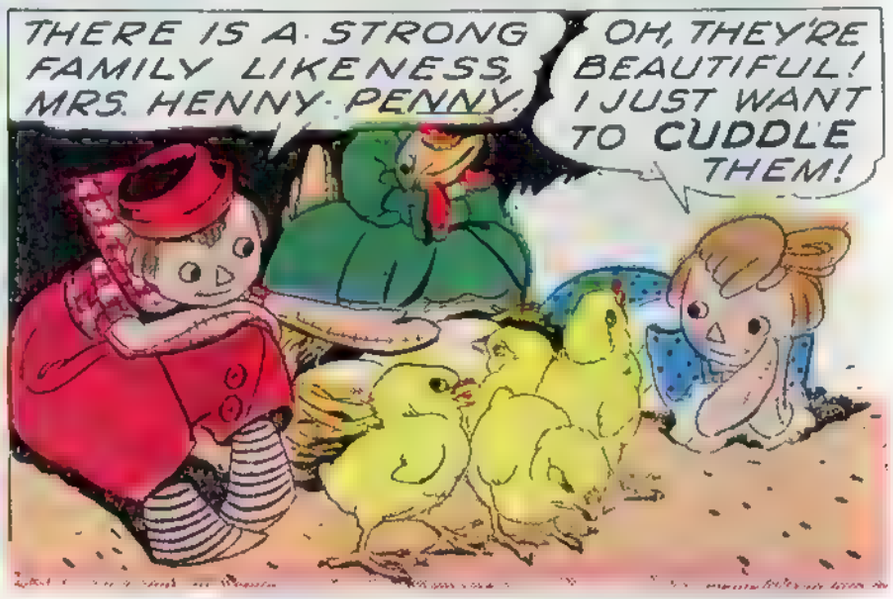
GOODBYE—AND THANK 'YOU ALL, BELINDY!


I'M GLAD YOU RAGGEDYS ARE GOING TO KEEP ME COMPANY ANYWAY.
SHHHHHH! I HEAR SOMETHING! IT GOES CLICK, CLICK, CLICK!

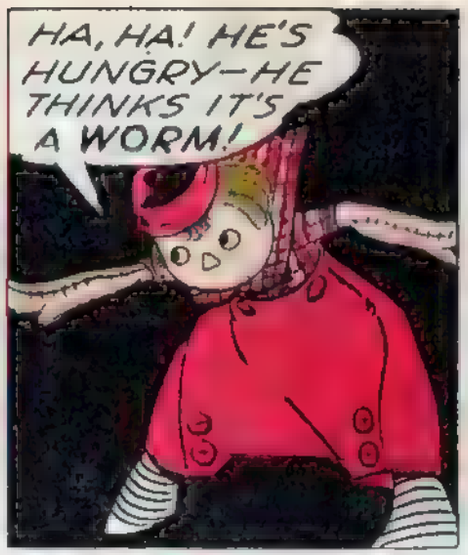

LET ME LOOK—OH-H-H! IT REALLY, TRULY IS—

A BABY CHICK, JUST HATCHING OUT!


PEEP! PEEP! PEEP!

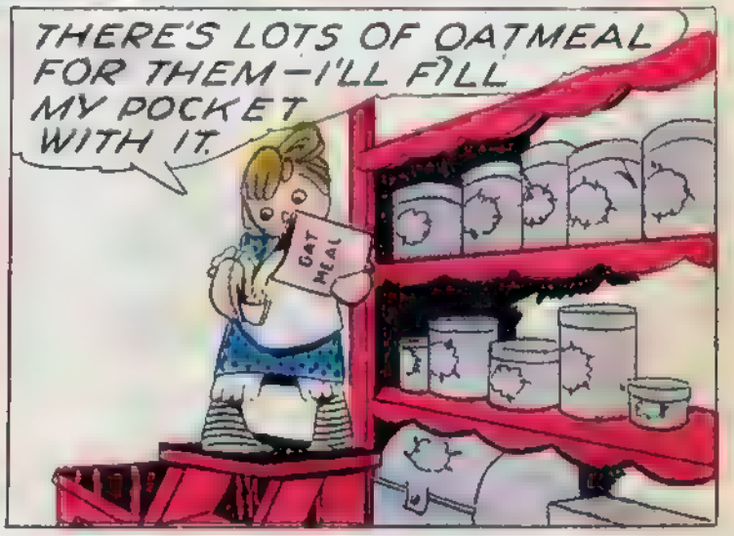

THERE IS A STRONG FAMILY LIKENESS, MRS. HENNY-PENNY.
OH, THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL! I JUST WANT TO CUDDLE THEM!

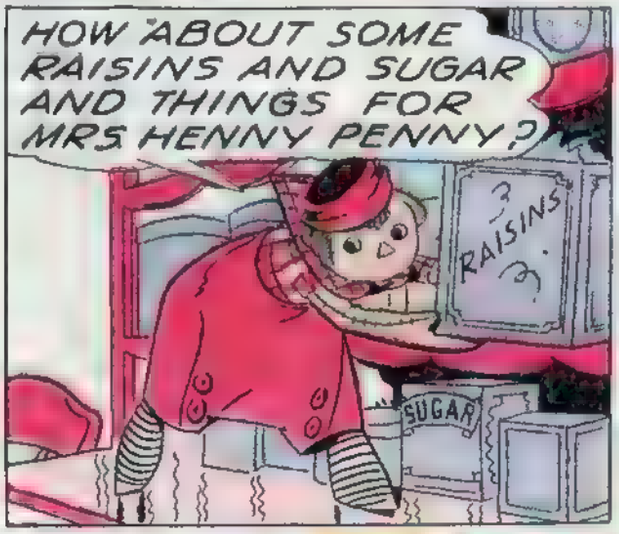
OOOOH! NAUGHTY CHICKIE-MUSTN'T PULL RAGGEDY ANN'S HAIR!

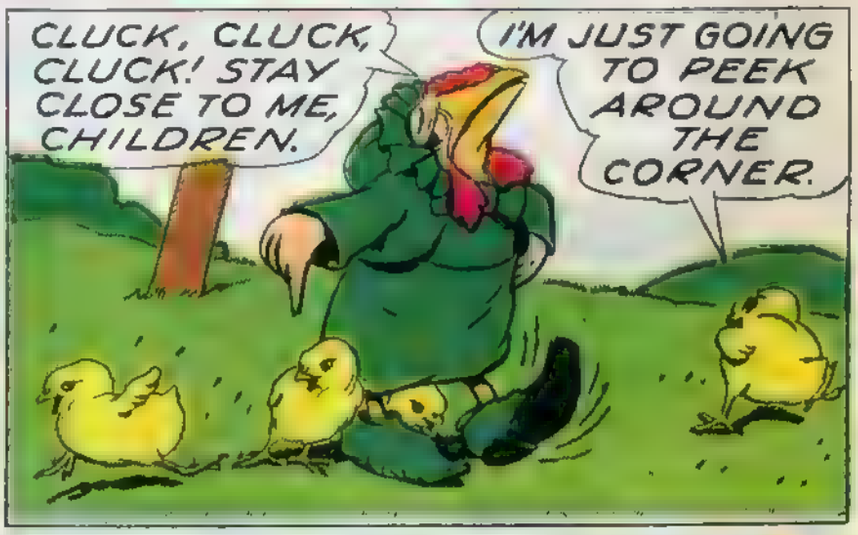

HA, HA! HE'S HUNGRY-HE THINKS IT'S A WORM!

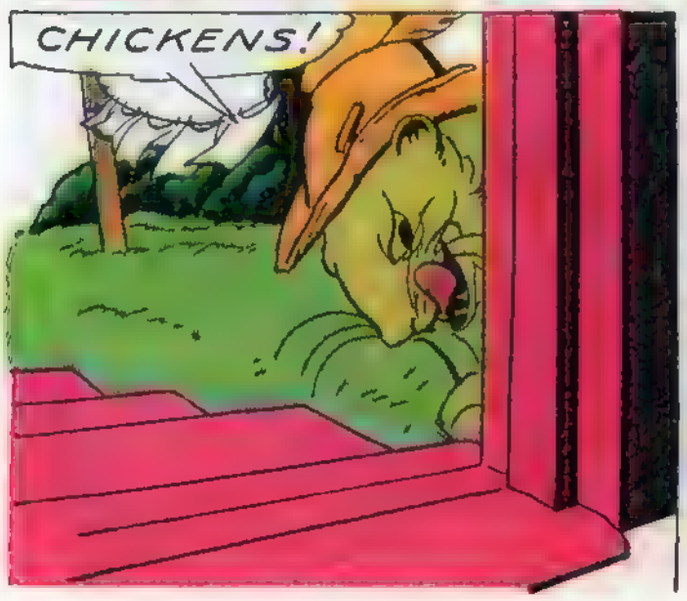
WE'LL GET THE POOR LITTLE DEARS SOMETHING TO EAT FROM THE PANTRY.

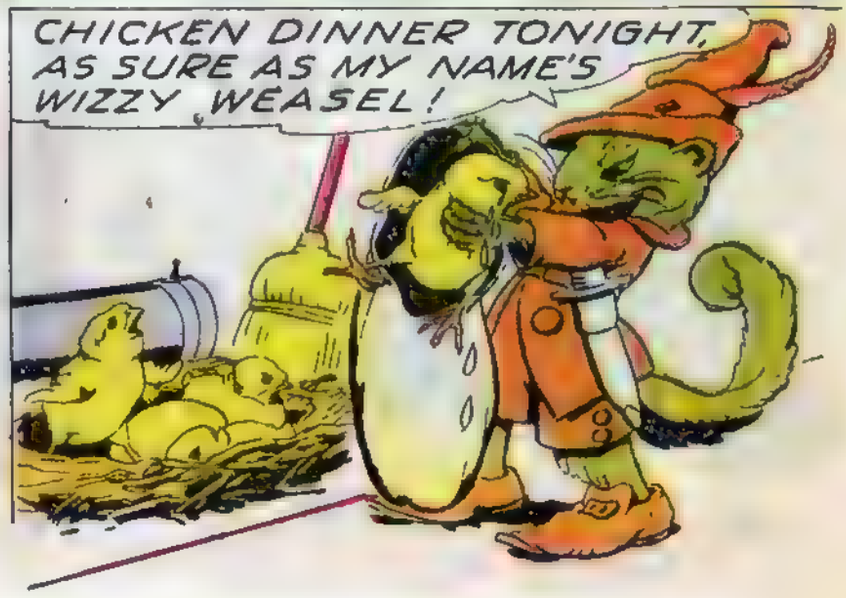
OATMEAL IS BEST FOR BABY CHICKS-IF YOU CAN FIND ANY.

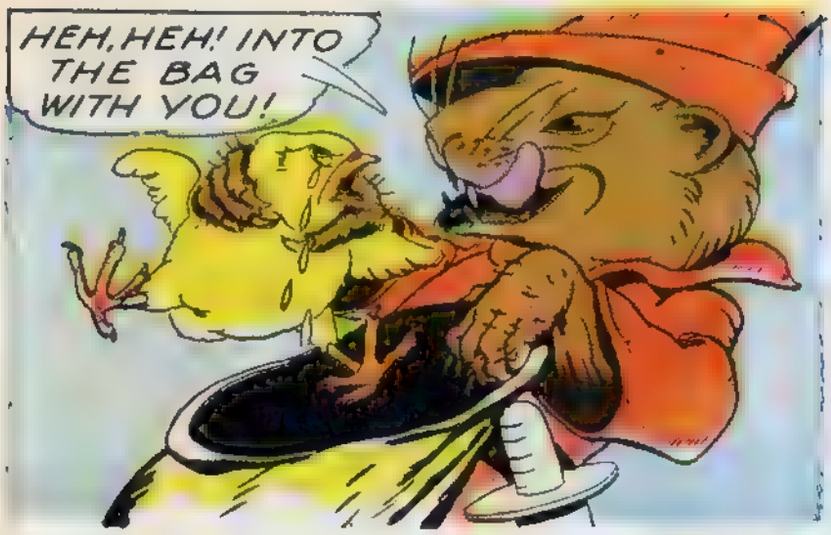

THERE'S LOTS OF OATMEAL FOR THEM-I'LL FILL MY POCKET WITH IT.
OAT MEAL


HOW ABOUT SOME RAISINS AND SUGAR AND THINGS FOR MRS. HENNY PENNY?
RAISINS
SUGAR

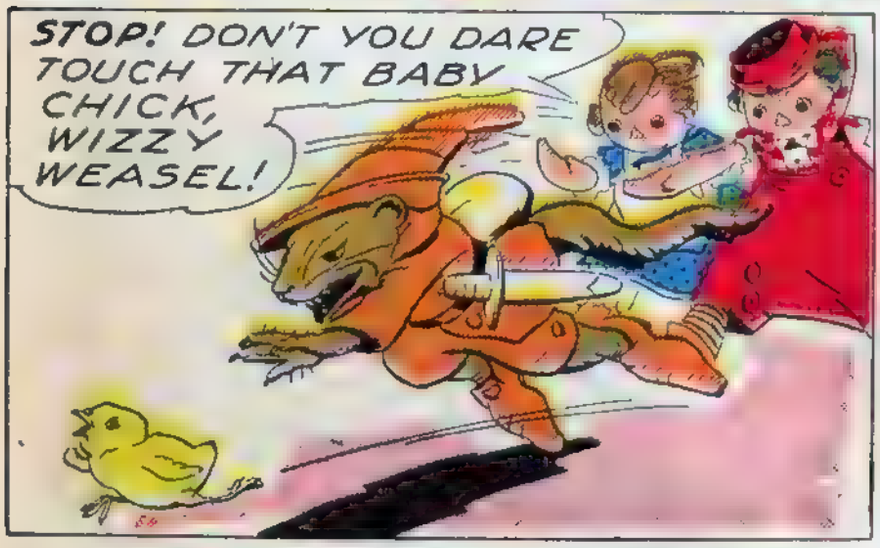

CLUCK, CLUCK, CLUCK! STAY CLOSE TO ME, CHILDREN.
I'M JUST GOING TO PEEK AROUND THE CORNER.

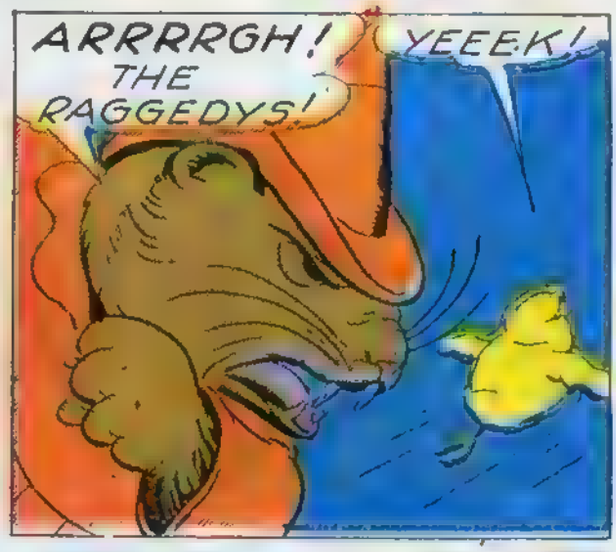

CHICKENS!

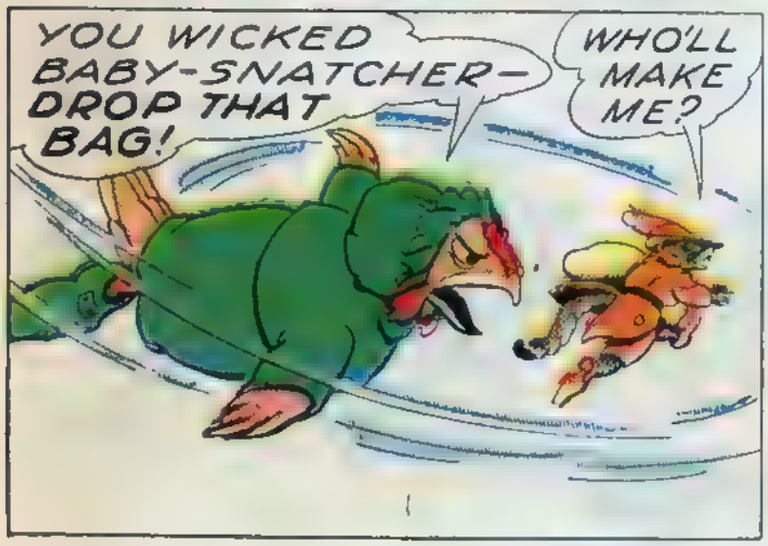

CHICKEN DINNER TONIGHT, AS SURE AS MY NAME'S WIZZY WEASEL!

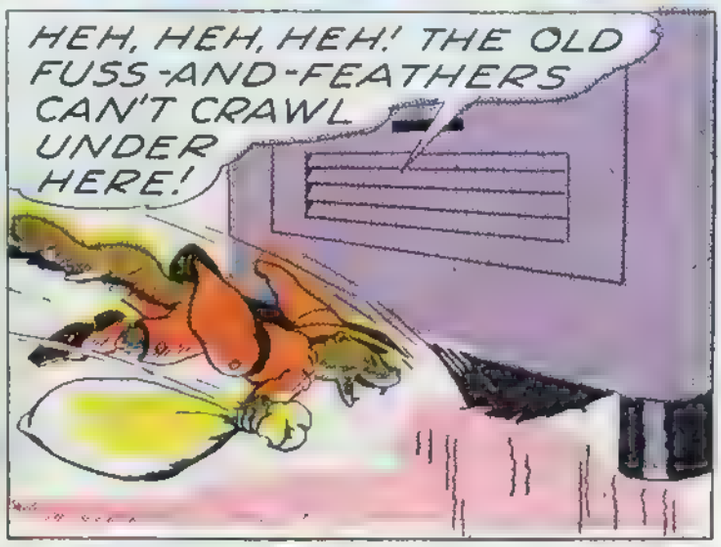

HEH, HEH! INTO THE BAG WITH YOU!

THIS WILL MAKE TWO!

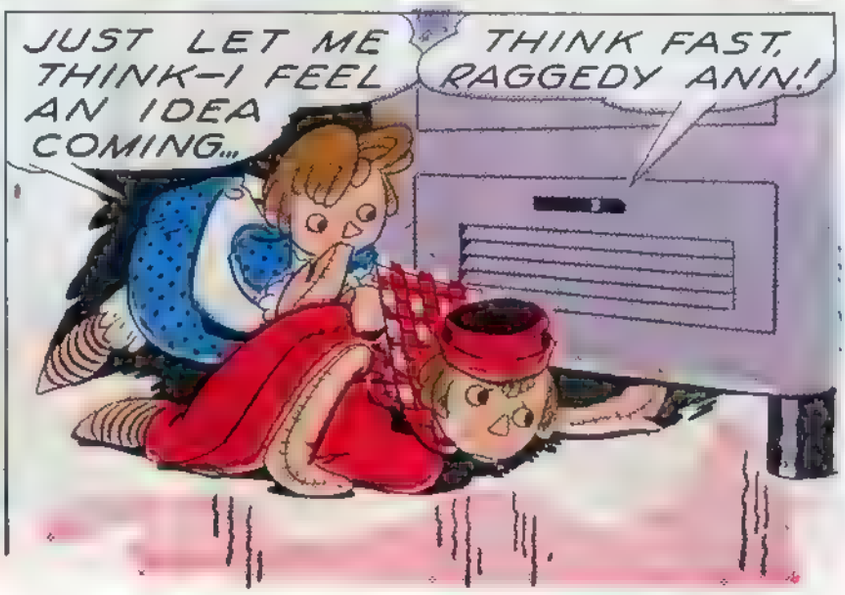

STOP! DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH THAT BABY CHICK, WIZZY WEASEL!

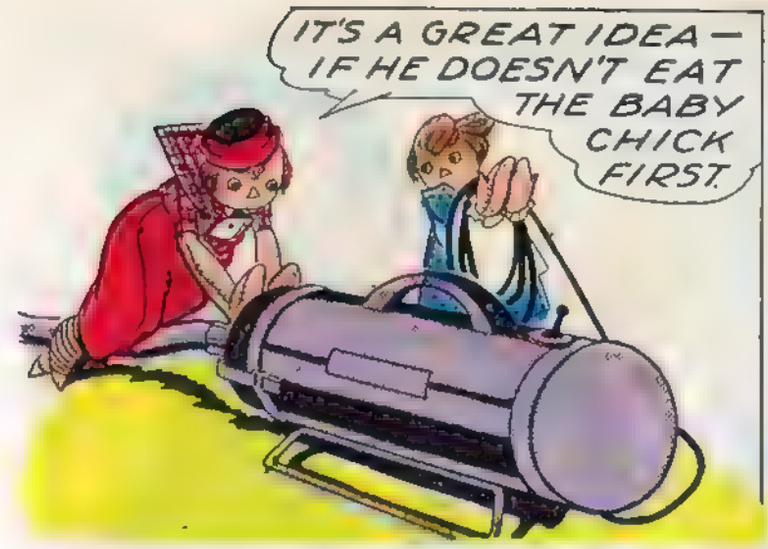

ARRRRGH! THE RAGGEDYS!
YEEEK!

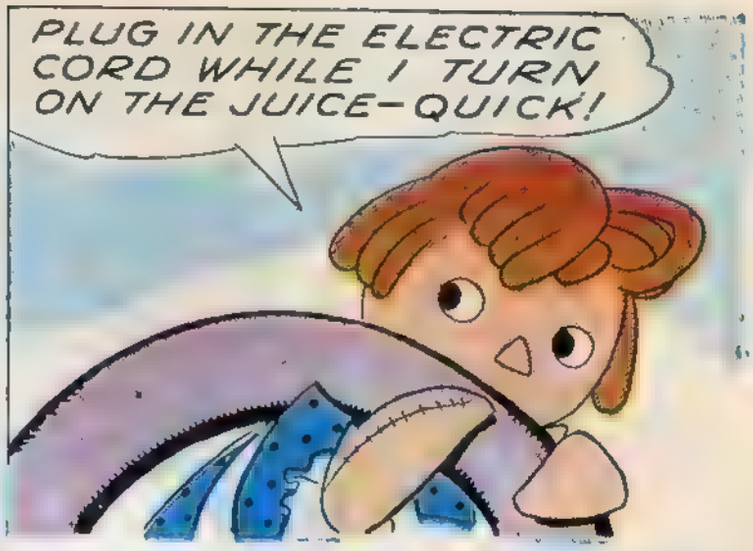

YOU WICKED BABY-SNATCHER— DROP THAT BAG!
WHO'LL MAKE ME?

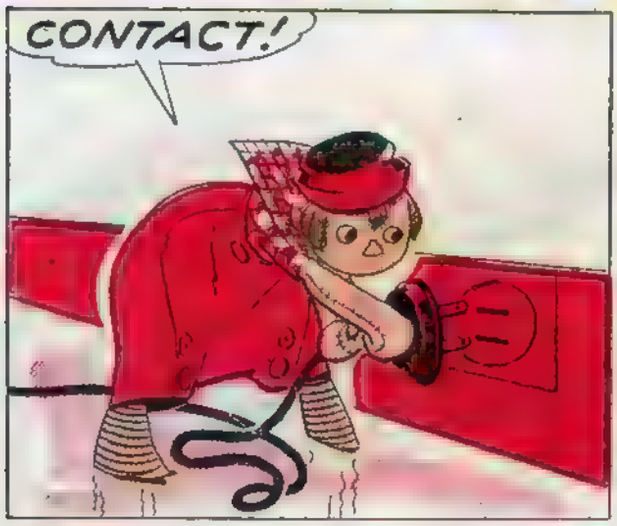

HEH, HEH, HEH! THE OLD FUSS-AND-FEATHERS CAN'T CRAWL UNDER HERE!

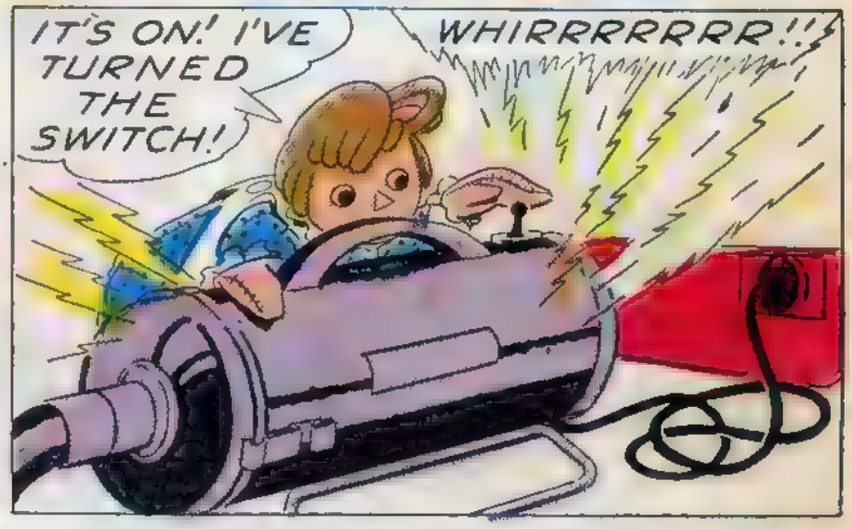
OH DEAR, OH DEAR! HE HAS MY BABY UNDER THERE! WHAT SHALL I DO?

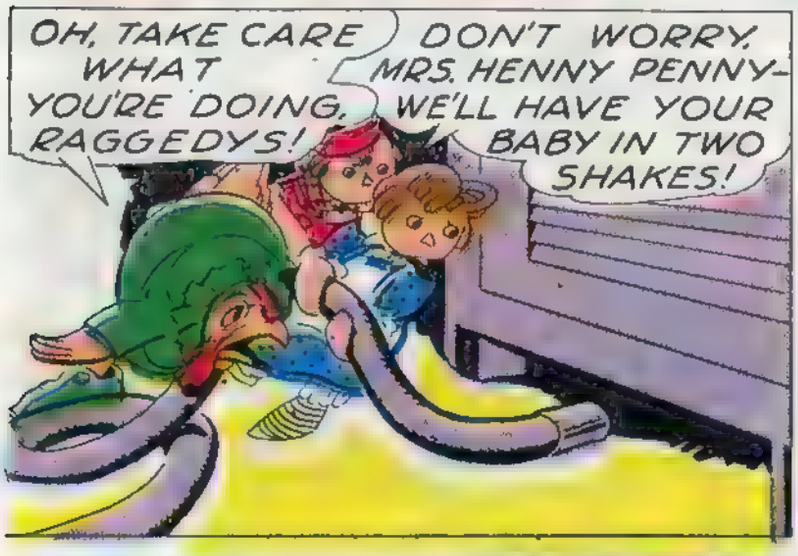

JUST LET ME THINK—I FEEL AN IDEA COMING...
THINK FAST, RAGGEDY ANN!

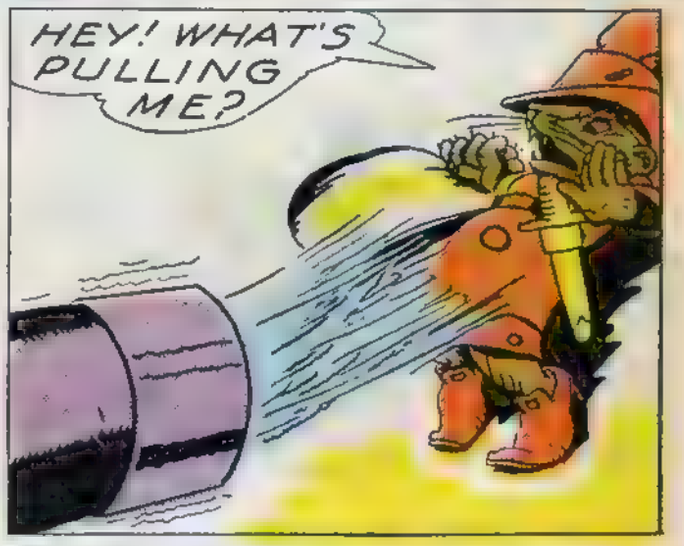

IT'S A GREAT IDEA — IF HE DOESN'T EAT THE BABY CHICK FIRST.

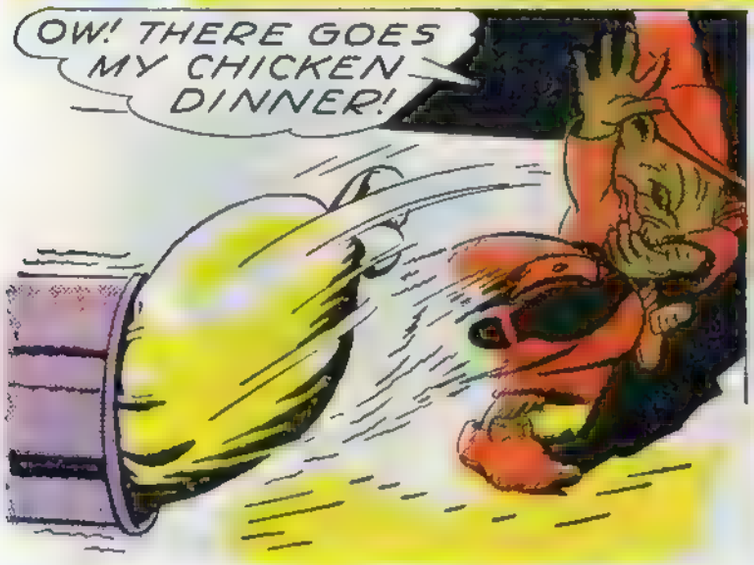

PLUG IN THE ELECTRIC CORD WHILE I TURN ON THE JUICE—QUICK!

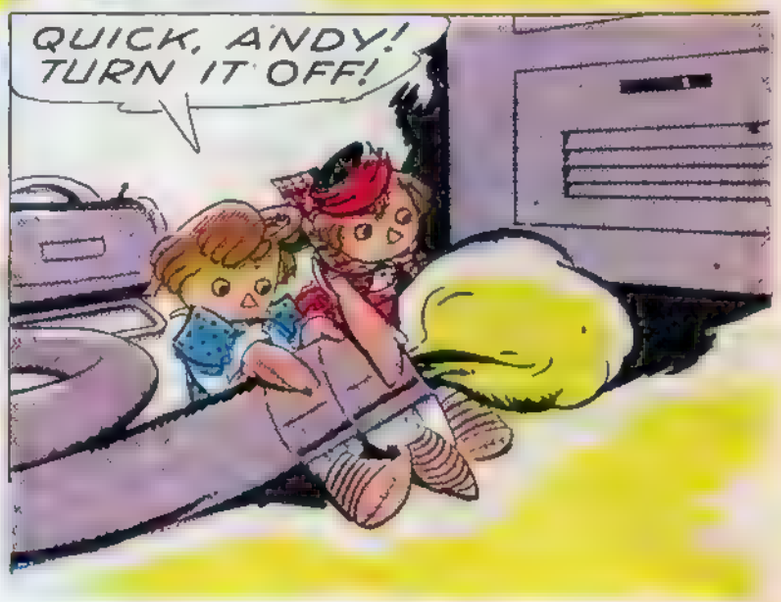

CONTACT!

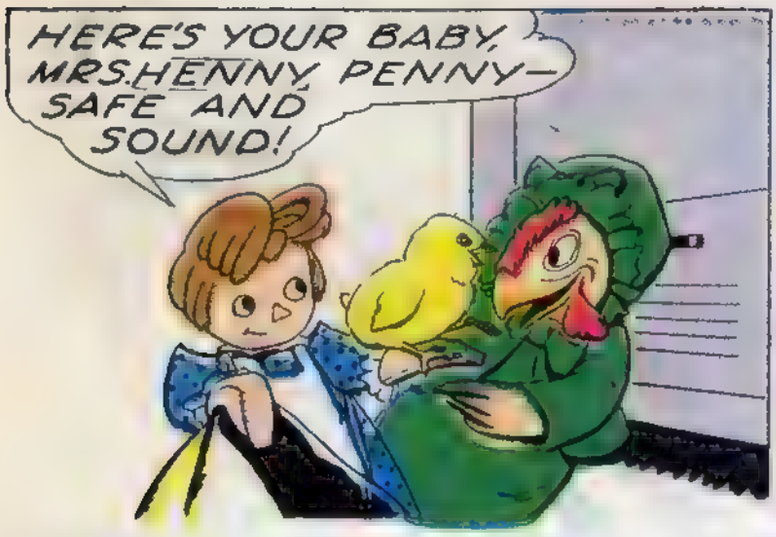

IT'S ON! I'VE TURNED THE SWITCH!
WHIRRRRRRR!!!


OH, TAKE CARE WHAT YOU'RE DOING, RAGGEDYS!
DON'T WORRY. MRS. HENNY PENNY— WE'LL HAVE YOUR BABY IN TWO SHAKES!

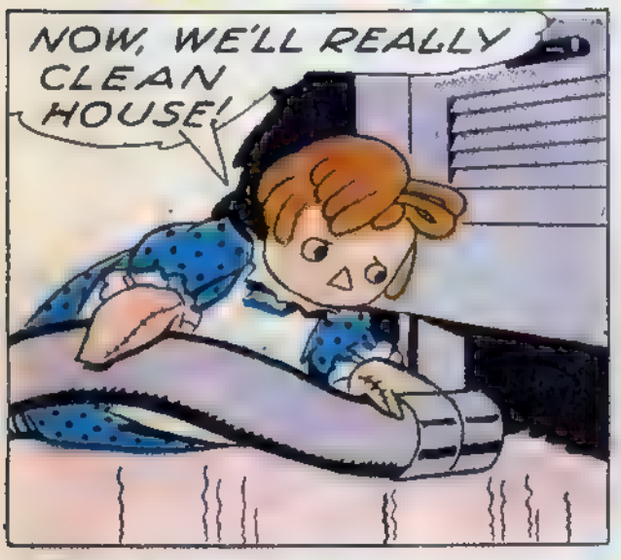

HEY! WHAT'S PULLING ME?

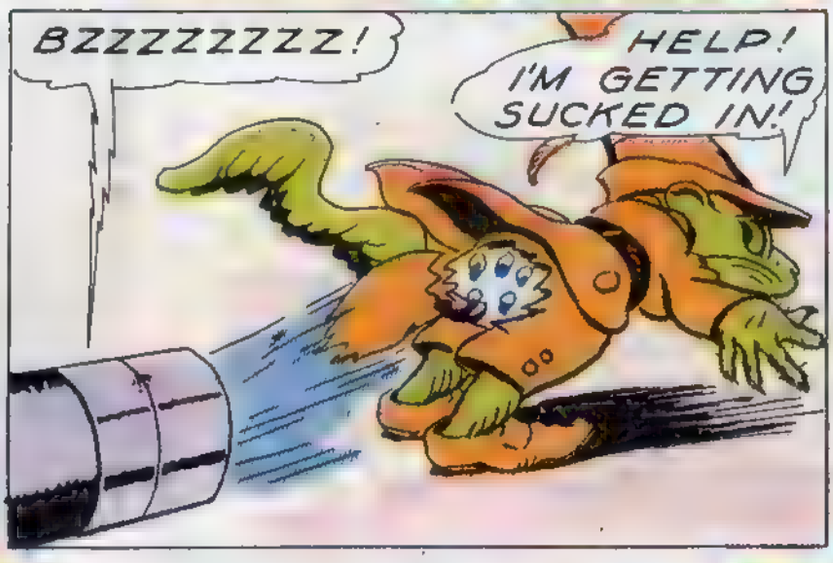

OW! THERE GOES MY CHICKEN DINNER!

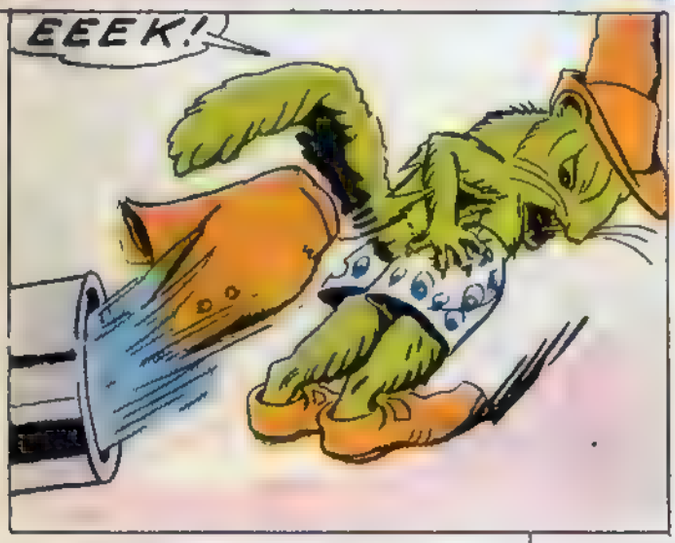

QUICK, ANDY! TURN IT OFF!

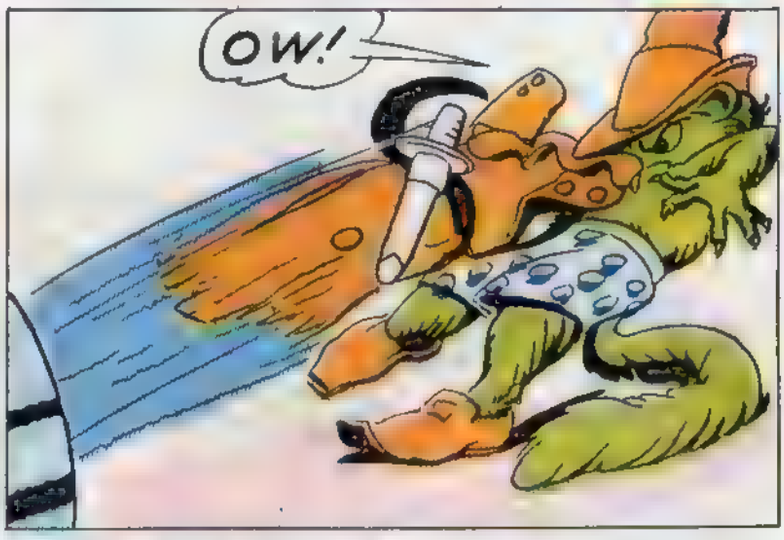

HERE'S YOUR BABY, MRS. HENNY PENNY— SAFE AND SOUND!

DEAR RAGGEDYS! HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU?

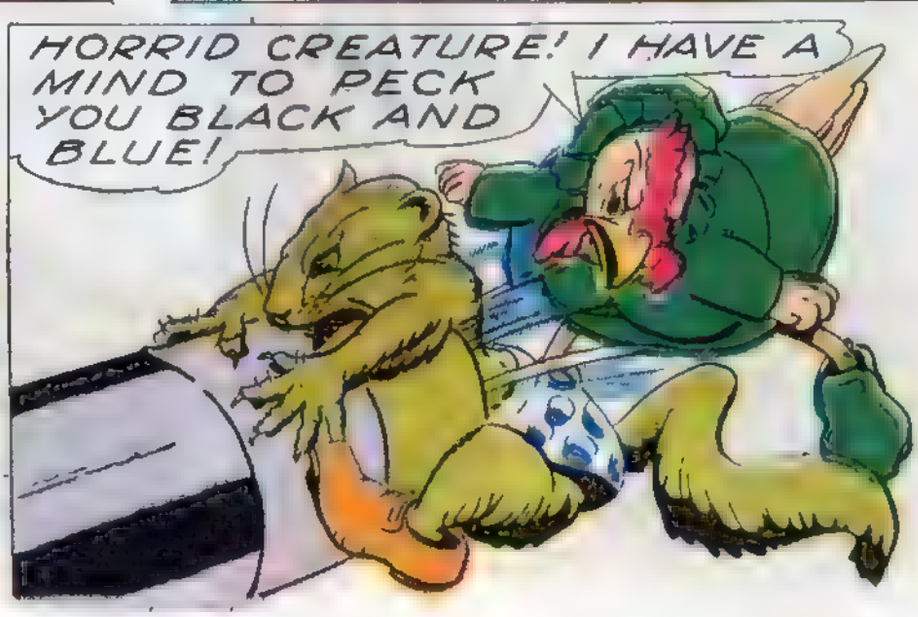

NOW, WE'LL REALLY CLEAN HOUSE!

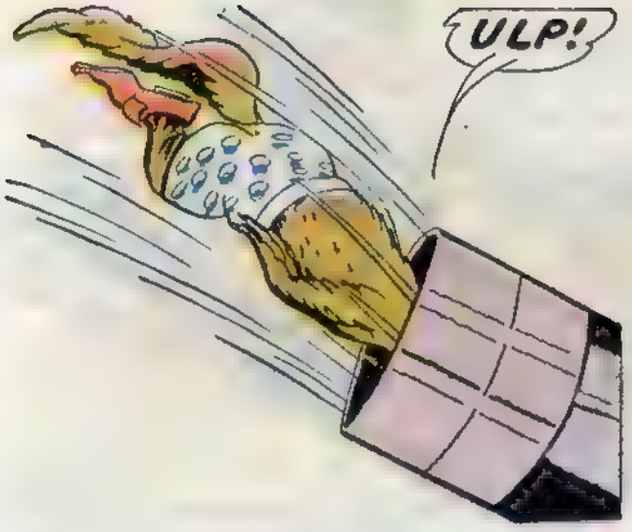

BZZZZZZZZ!
HELP! I'M GETTING SUCKED IN!

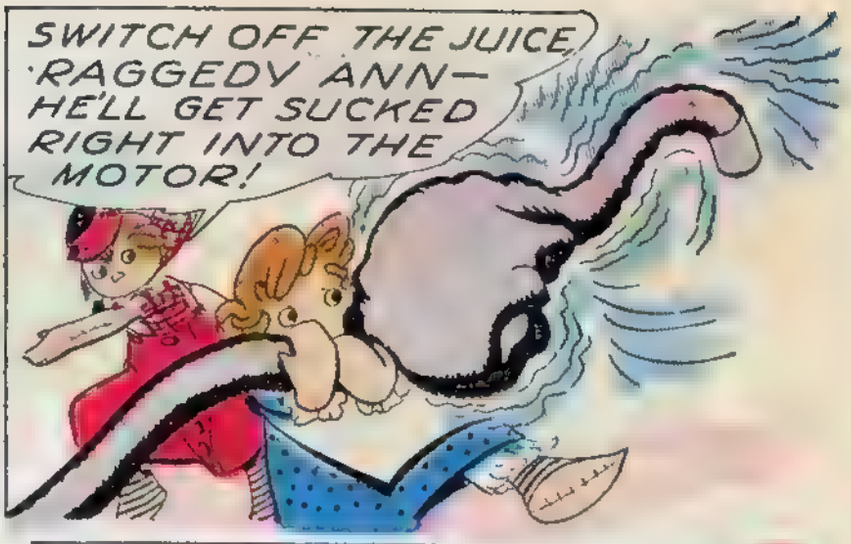

EEEK!

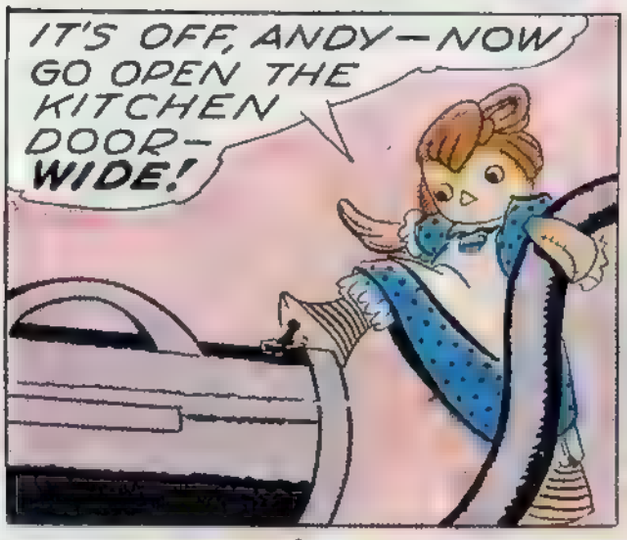

OW!

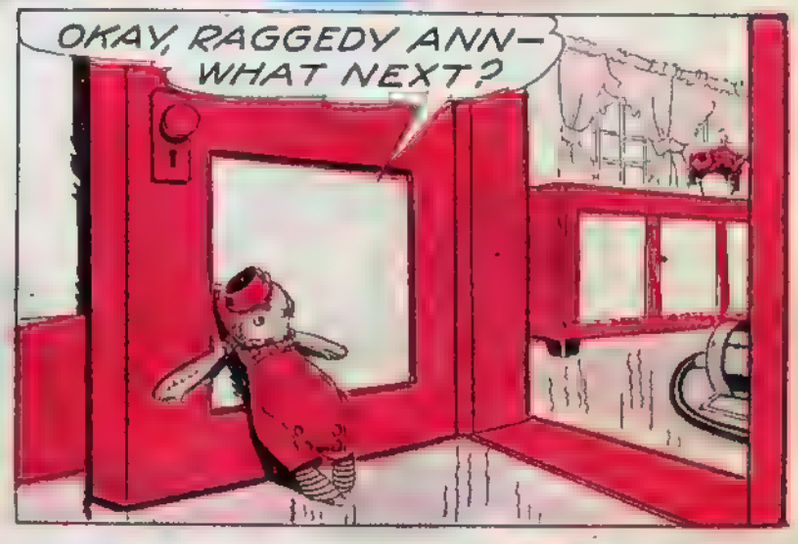
MY HAT!

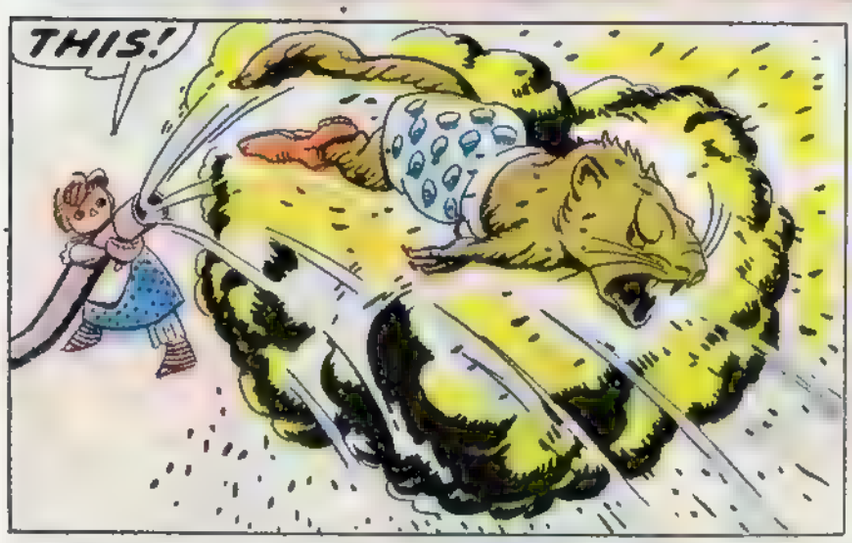

HORRID CREATURE! I HAVE A MIND TO PECK YOU BLACK AND BLUE!

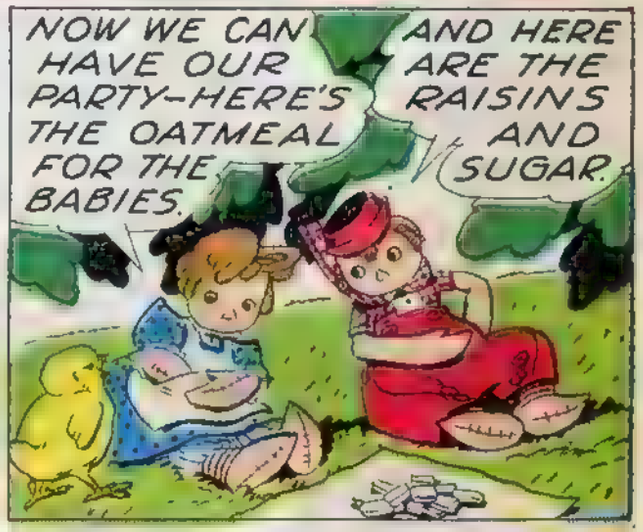

ULP!

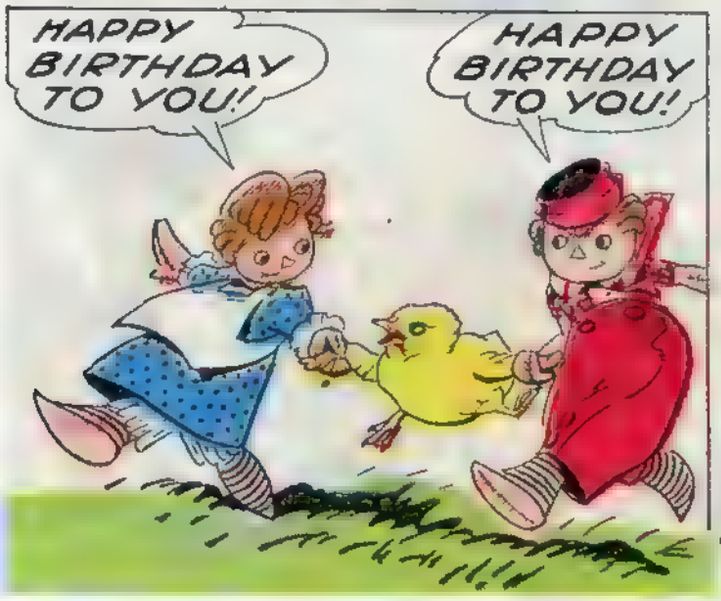

SWITCH OFF THE JUICE, RAGGEDY ANN— HE'LL GET SUCKED RIGHT INTO THE MOTOR!


IT'S OFF, ANDY—NOW GO OPEN THE KITCHEN DOOR— WIDE!


OKAY, RAGGEDY ANN— WHAT NEXT?


THIS!


NOW WE CAN HAVE OUR PARTY—HERE'S THE OATMEAL FOR THE BABIES.
AND HERE ARE THE RAISINS AND SUGAR.


HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MY DARLINGS! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!

NEW FUNNIES

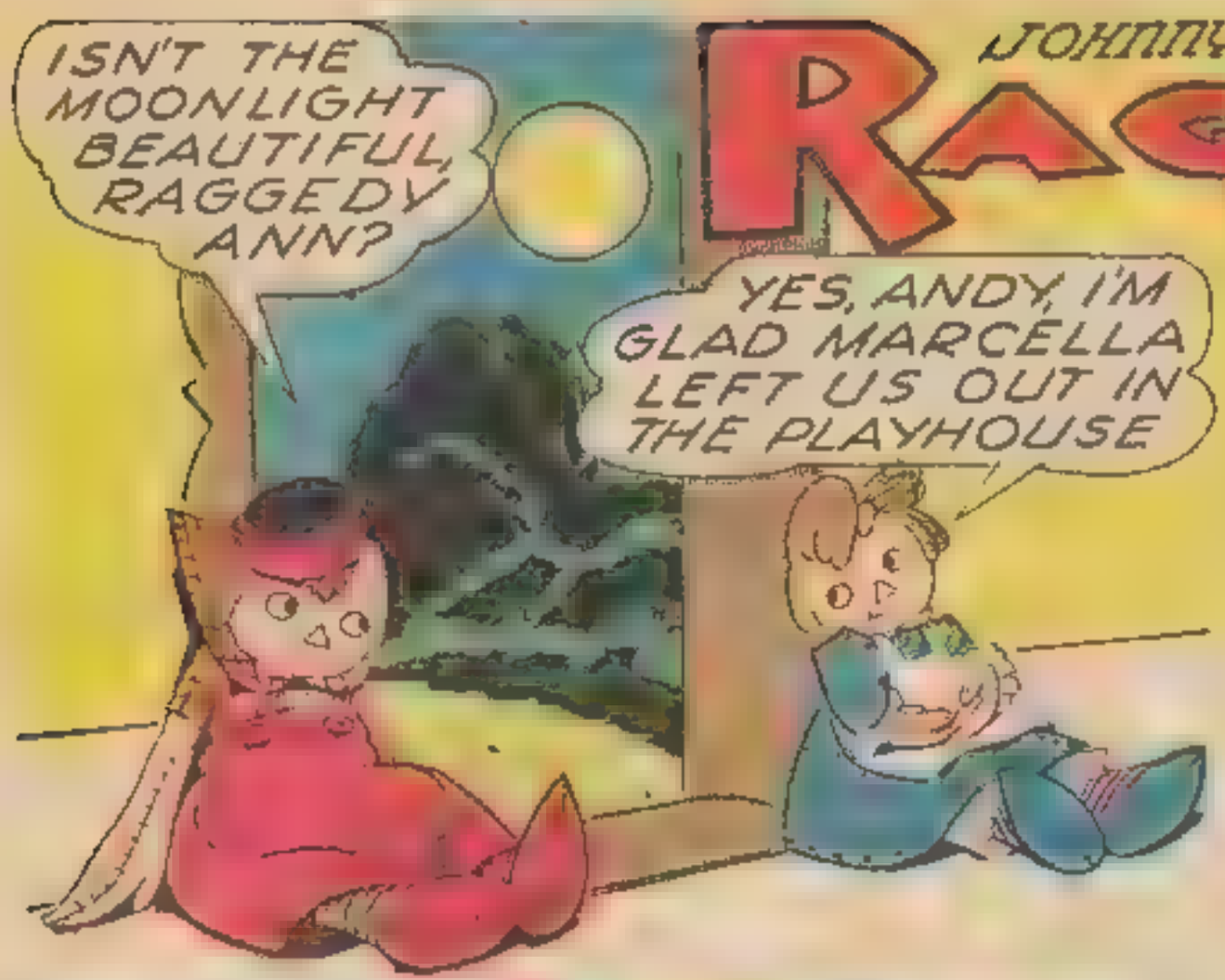
10¢ 1944
AUGUST
No. 90

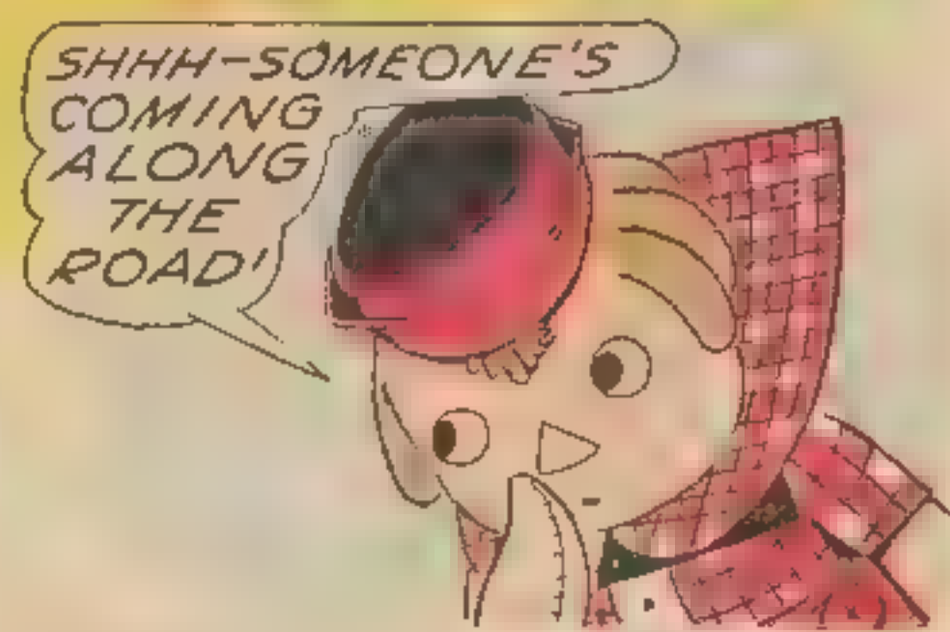
A DELL MAGAZINE
DELL

WALTER LANTZ

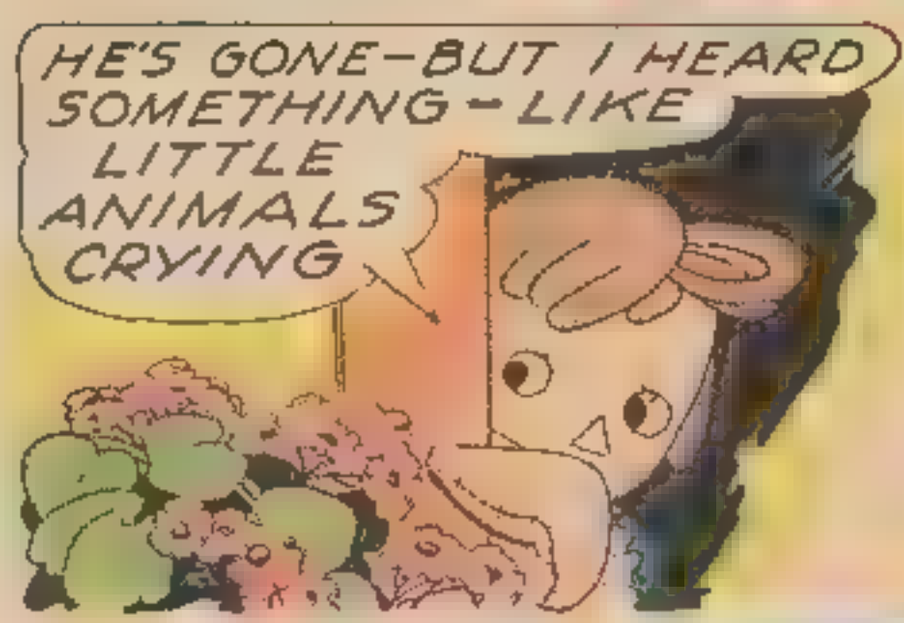
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

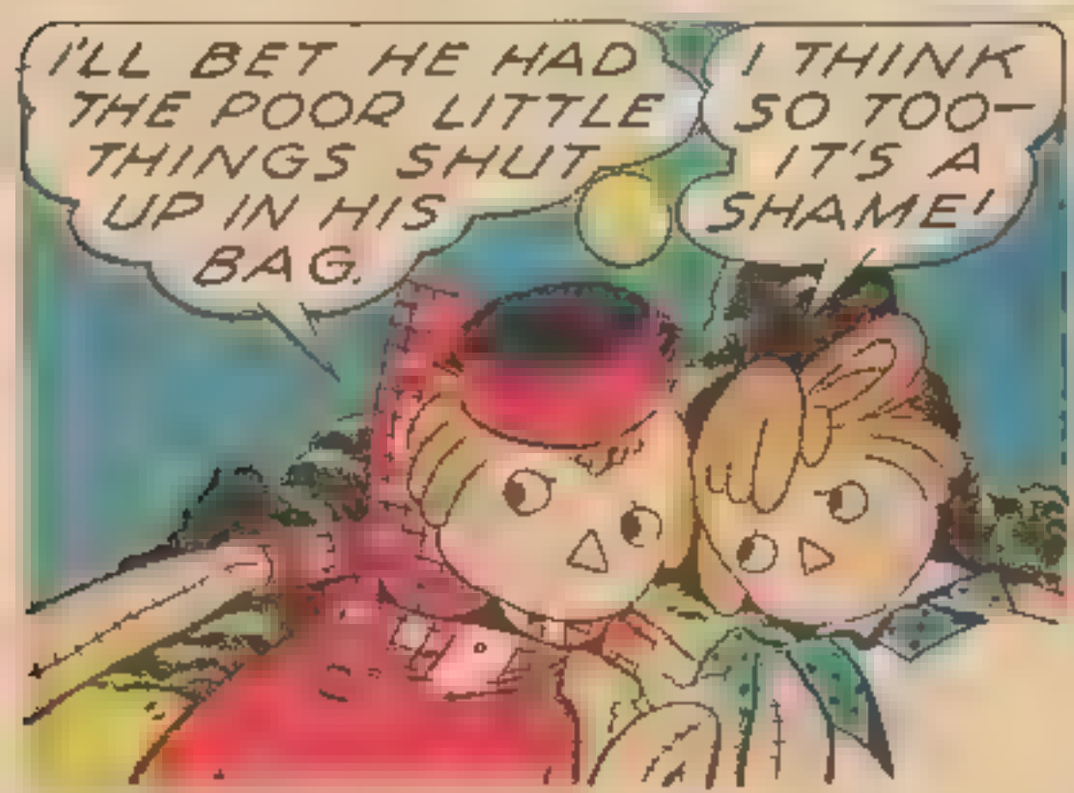
RAGGEDY ANN

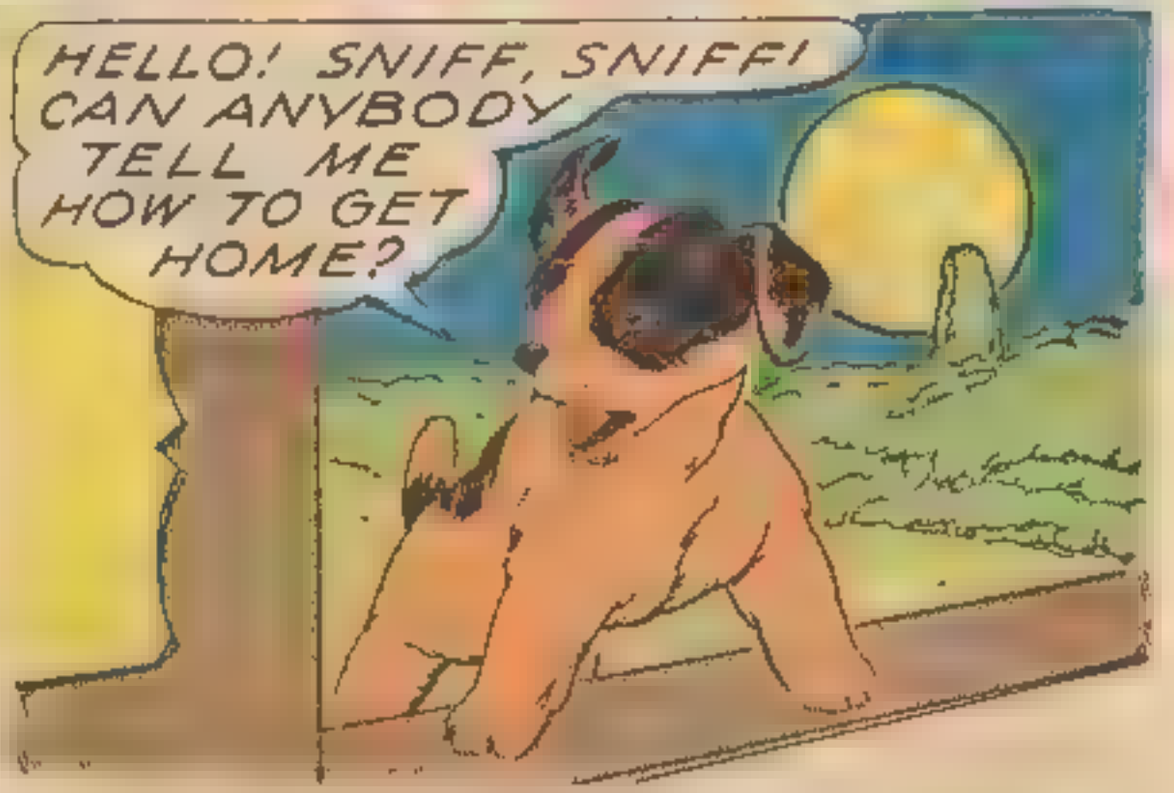


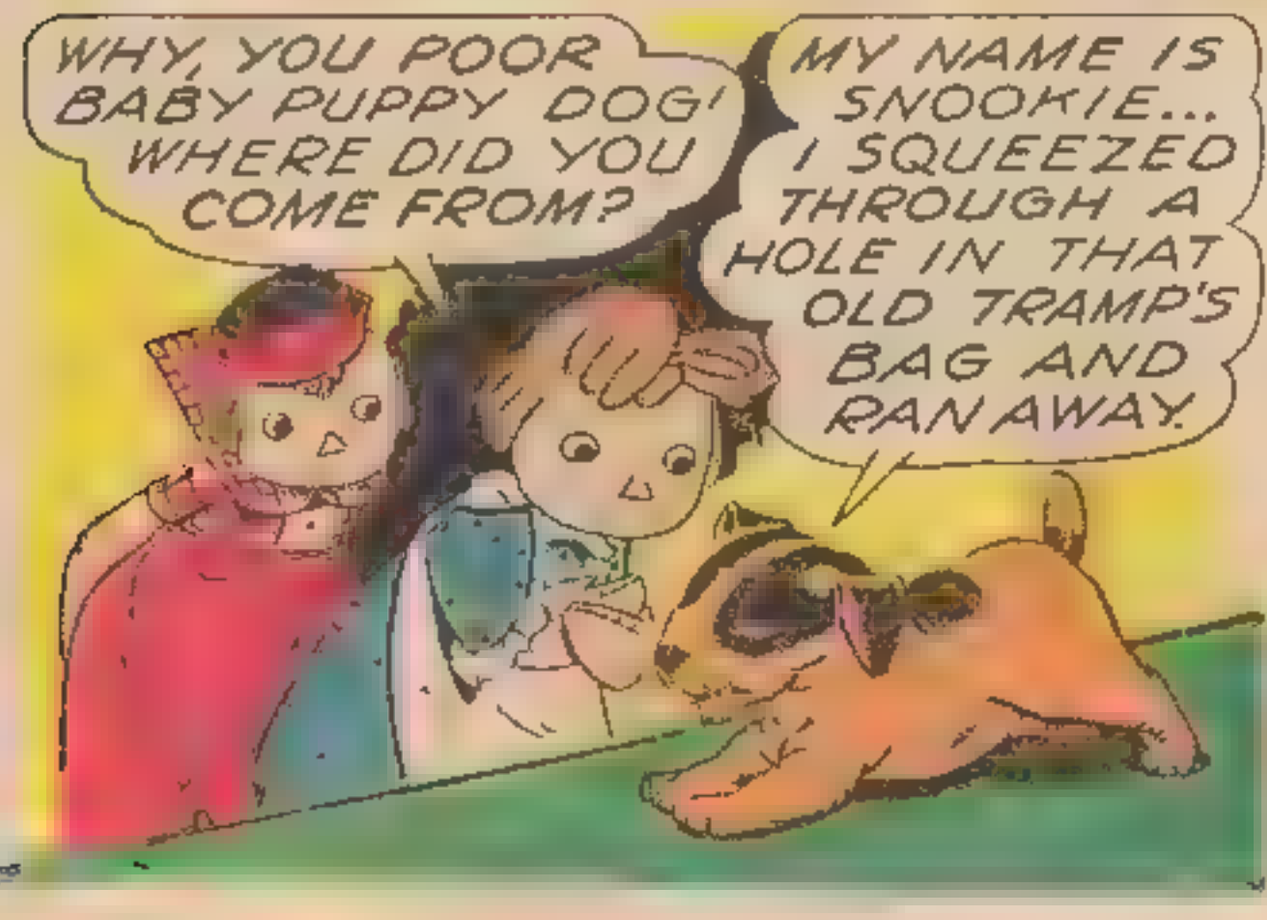


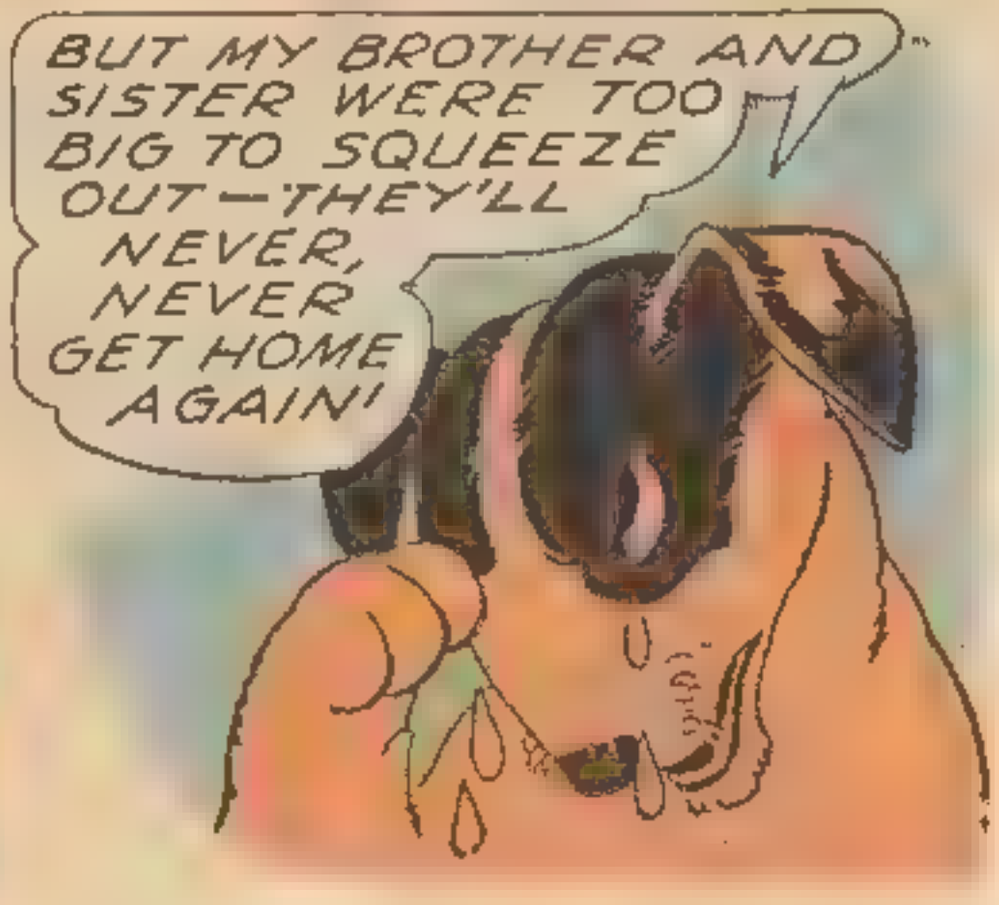
Copr 1944 by JOHNNY GRUELLE CO

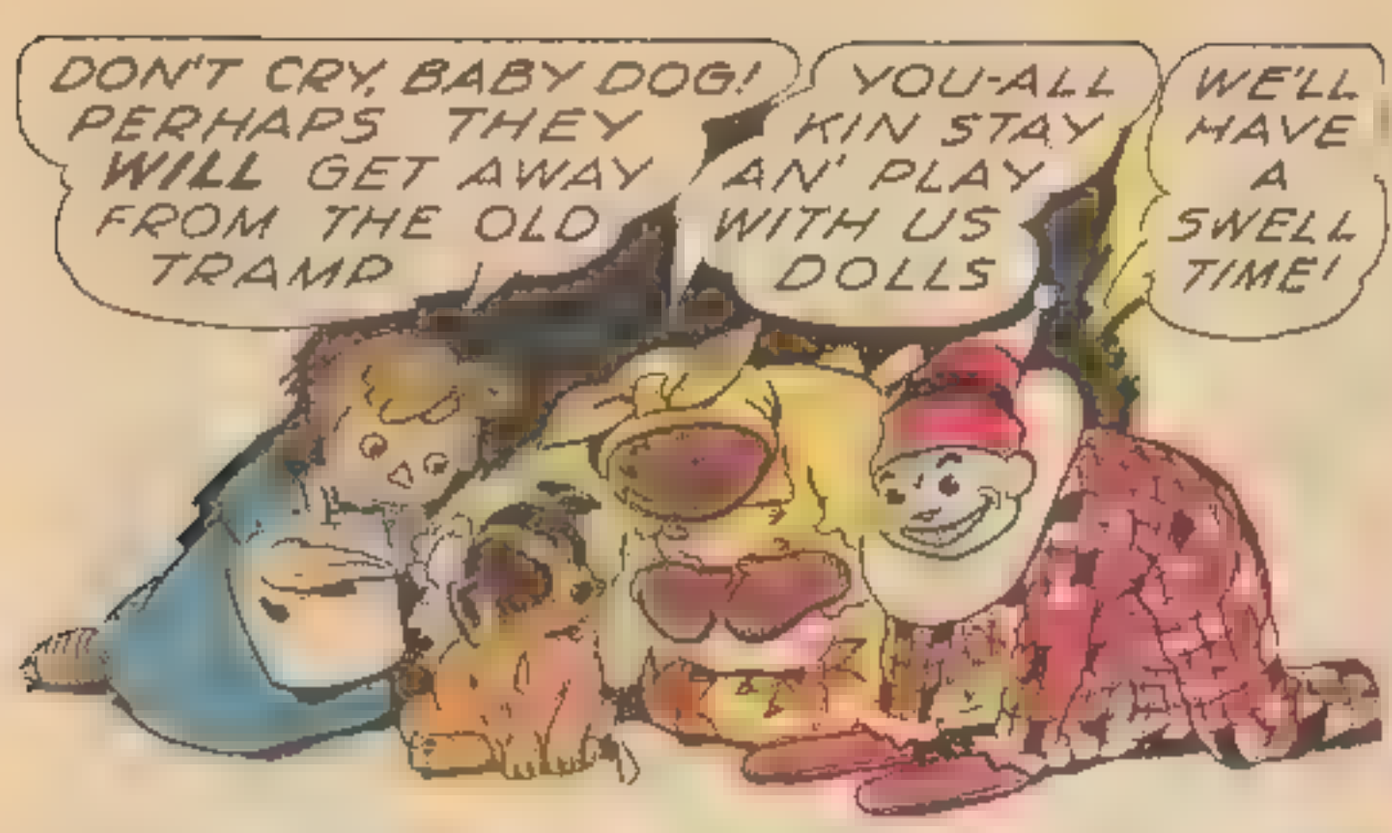


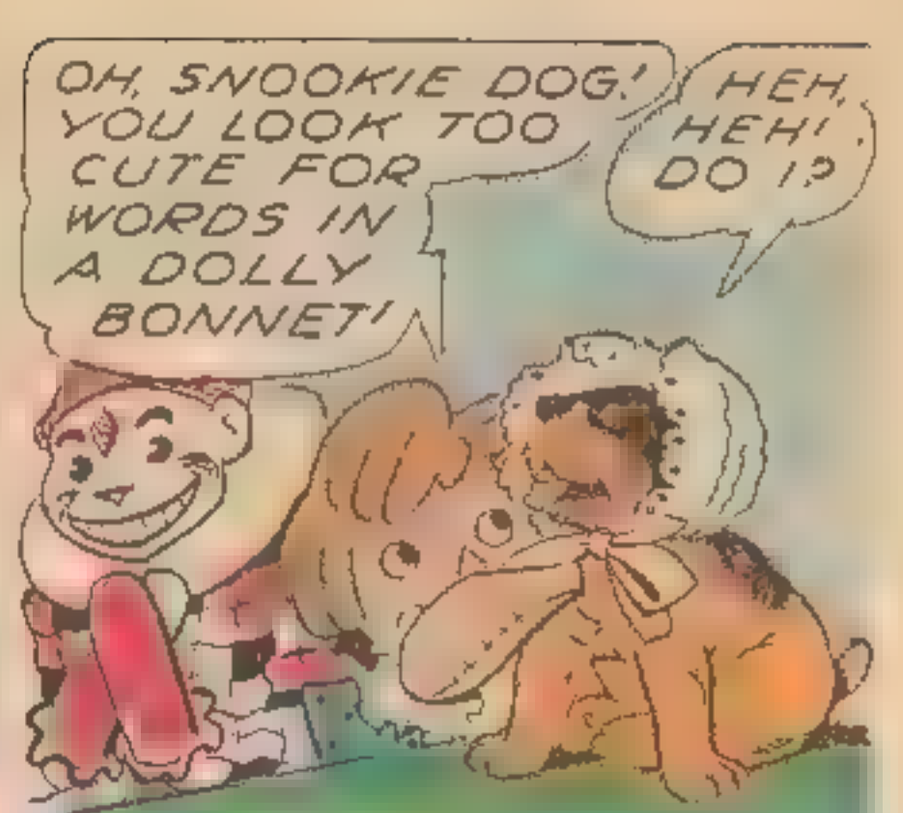


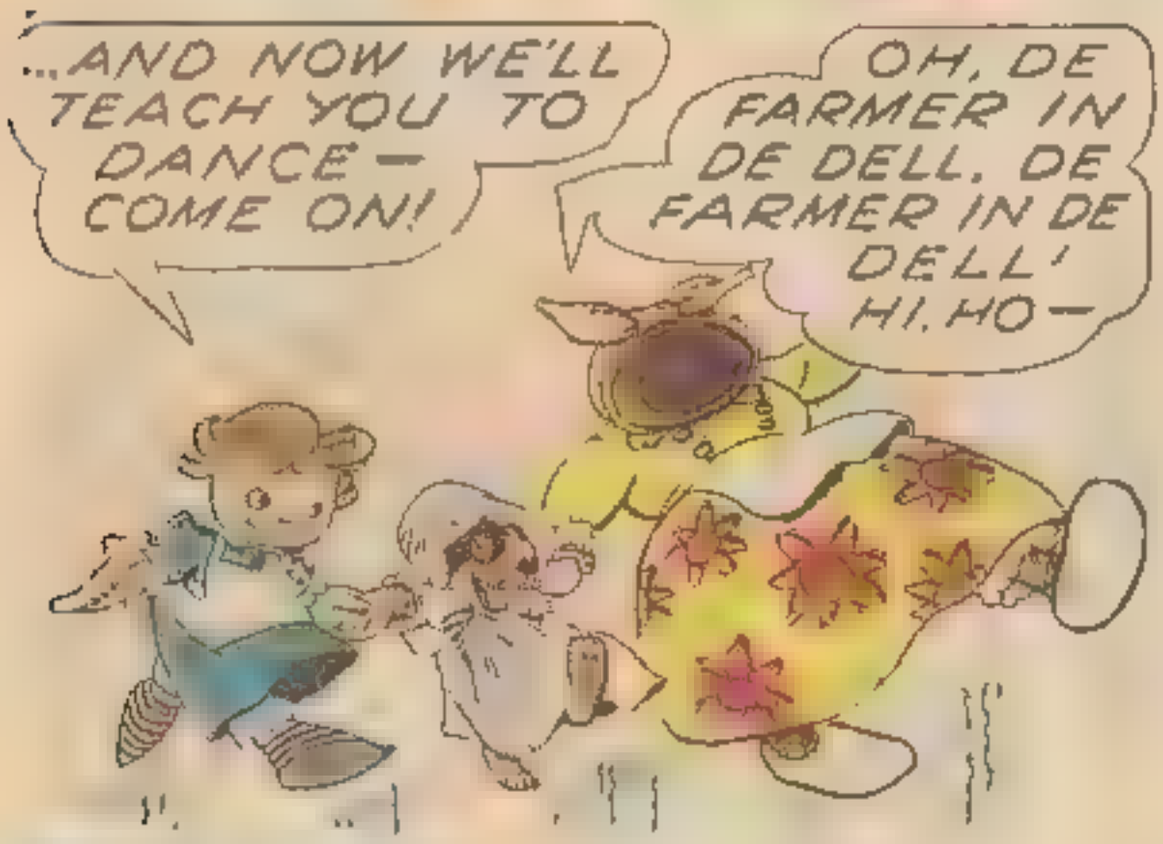


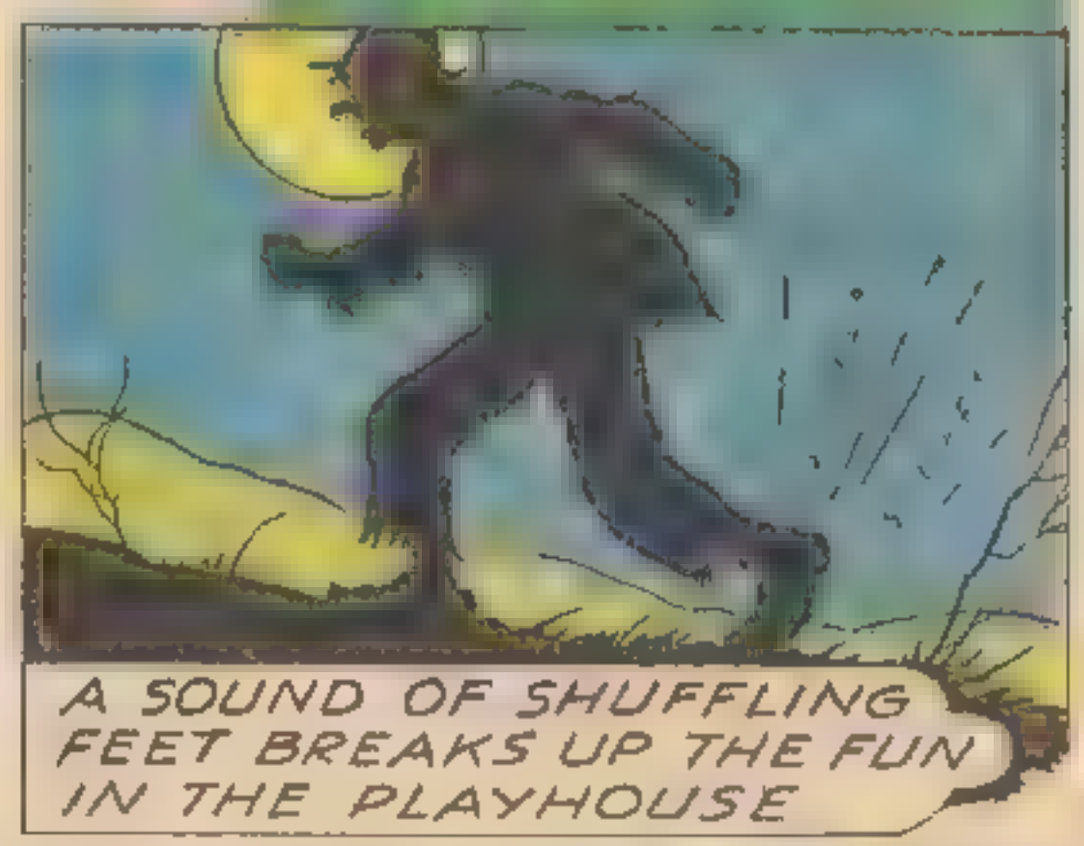




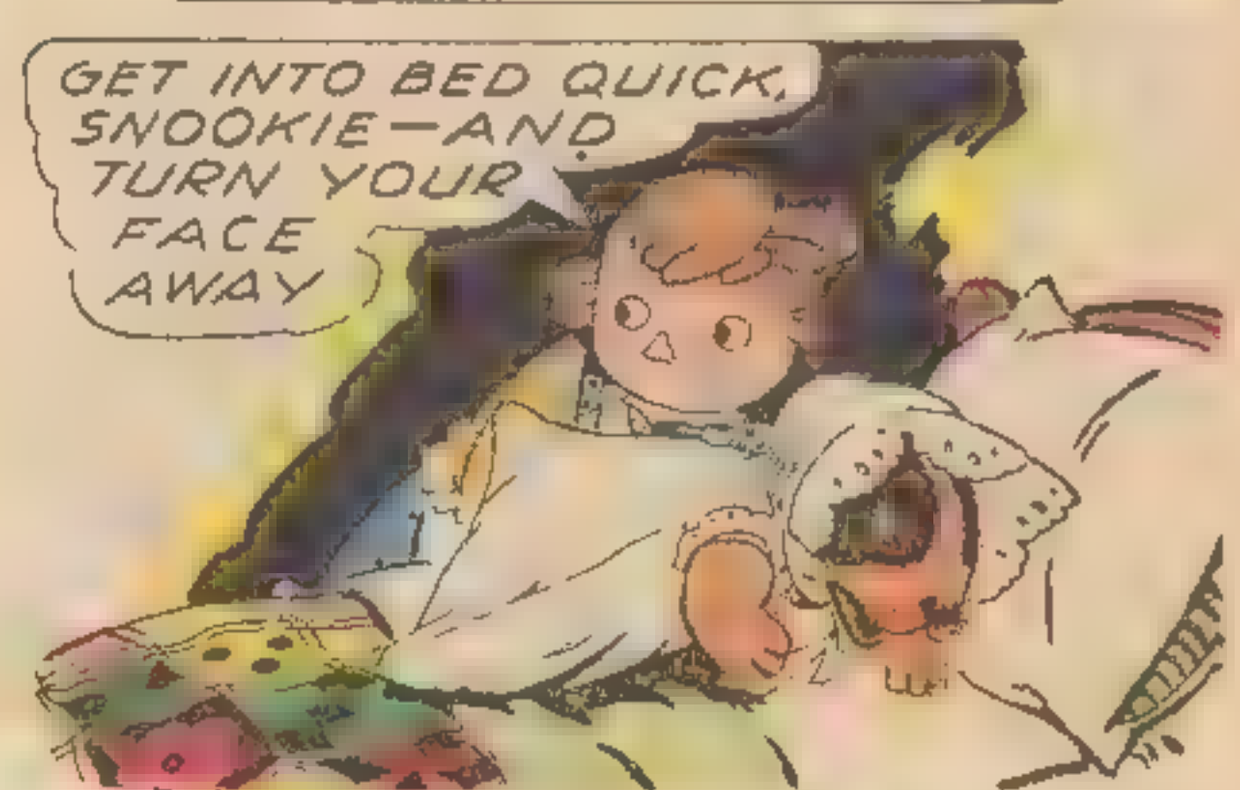

DON'T CRY, BABY DOG! PERHAPS THEY WILL GET AWAY FROM THE OLD TRAMP
YOU-ALL KIN STAY AN' PLAY WITH US DOLLS
WE'LL HAVE A SWELL TIME!

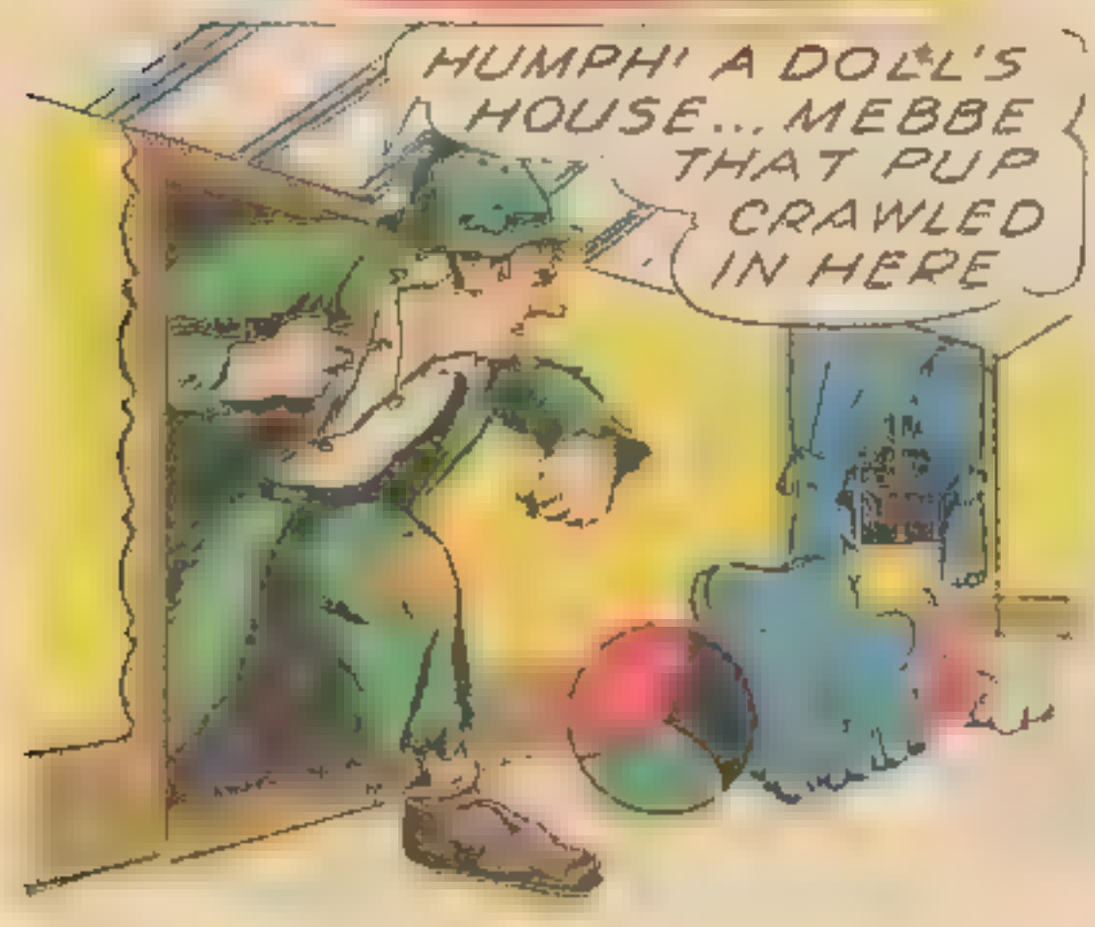

OH, SNOOKIE DOG! YOU LOOK TOO CUTE FOR WORDS IN A DOLLY BONNET!
HEH, HEH! DO I?


...AND NOW WE'LL TEACH YOU TO DANCE— COME ON!
OH, DE FARMER IN DE DELL, DE FARMER IN DE DELL' HI, HO—


A SOUND OF SHUFFLING FEET BREAKS UP THE FUN IN THE PLAYHOUSE

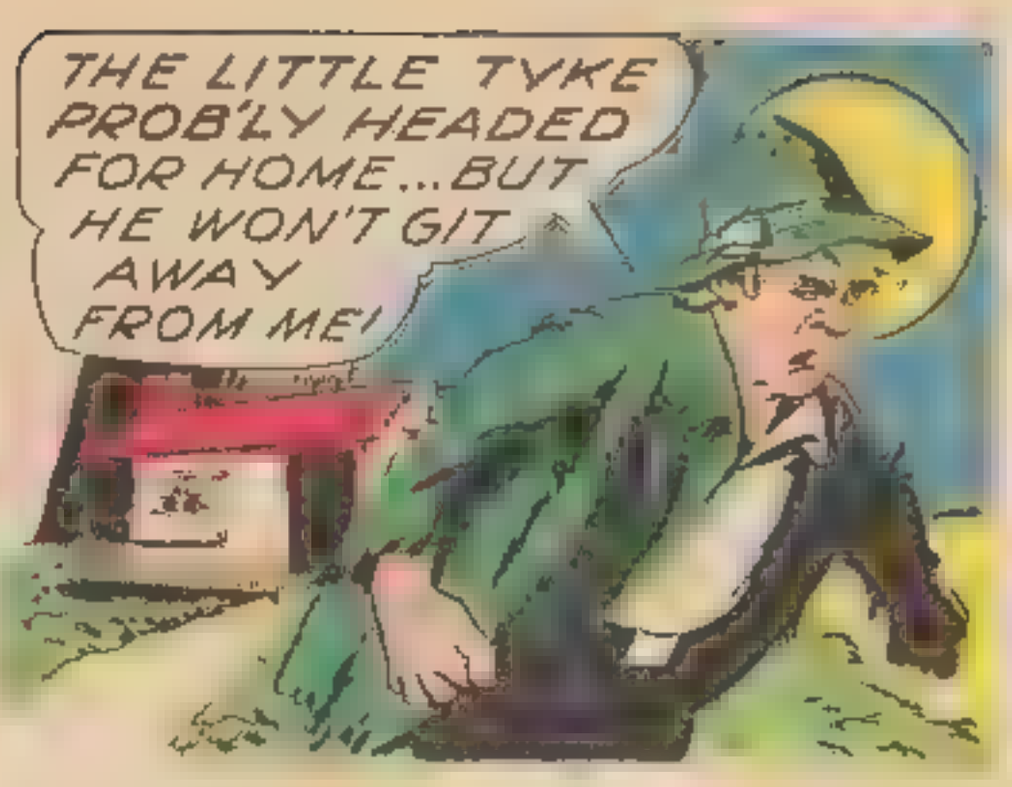
HIDE, SNOOKIE DOG! THE TRAMP'S COMING BACK HERE!

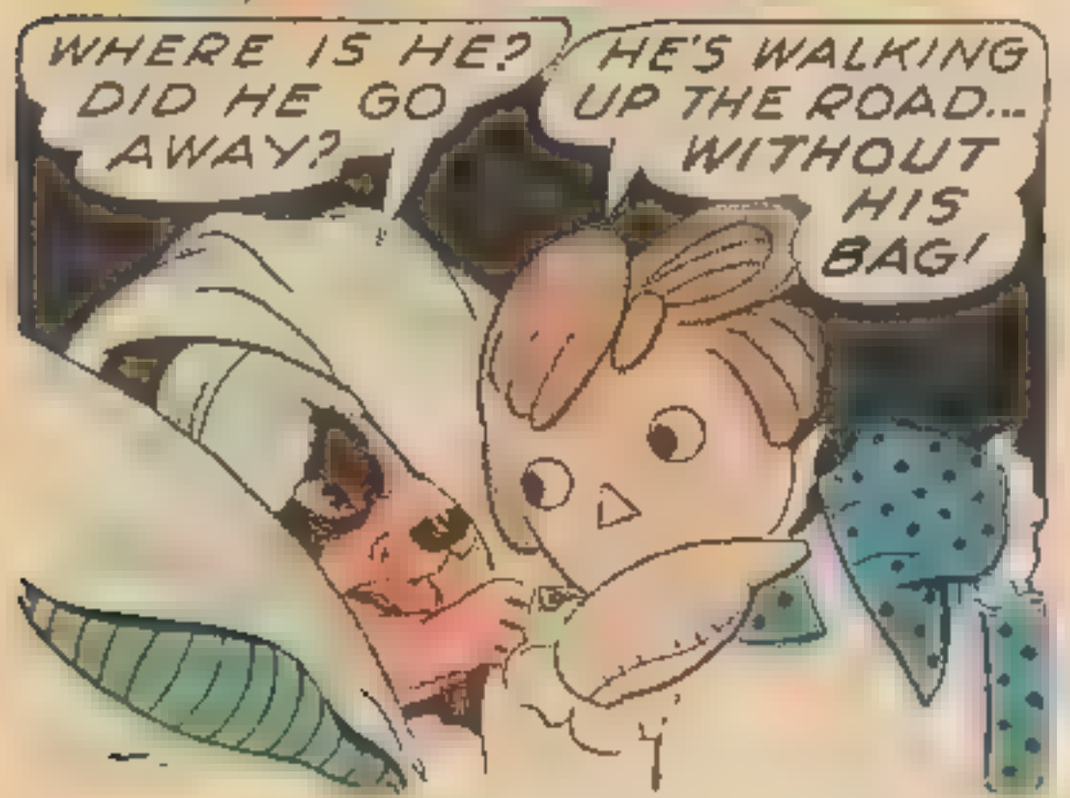

GET INTO BED QUICK, SNOOKIE—AND TURN YOUR FACE AWAY

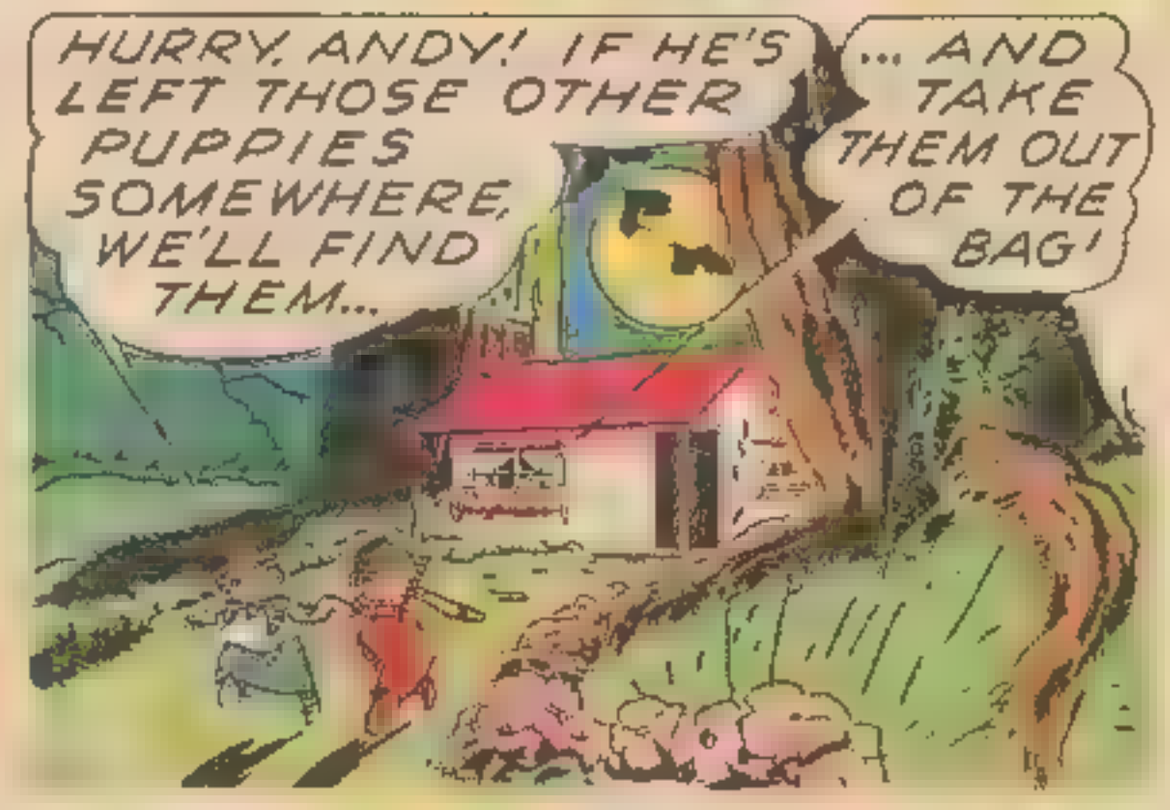

HUMPH! A DOLL'S HOUSE... MEBBE THAT PUP CRAWLED IN HERE

IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO FIND OUT

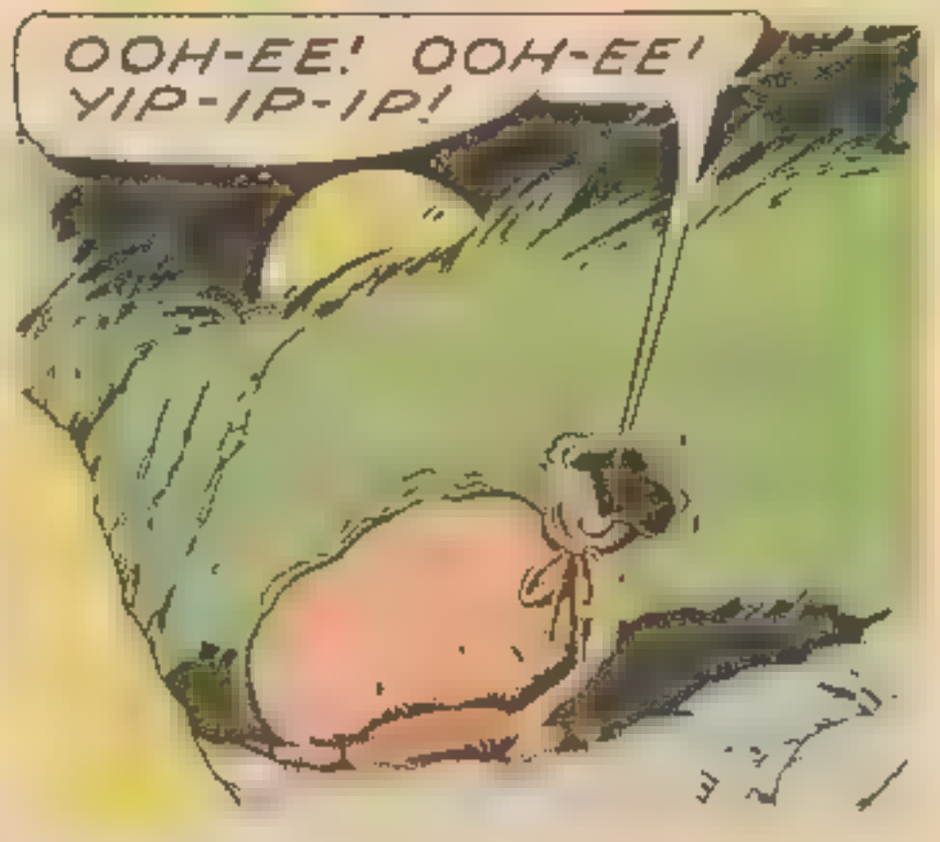
BAH! NOTHIN' BUT RAG DOLLS IN HERE


THE LITTLE TYKE PROB'LY HEADED FOR HOME...BUT HE WON'T GIT AWAY FROM ME!

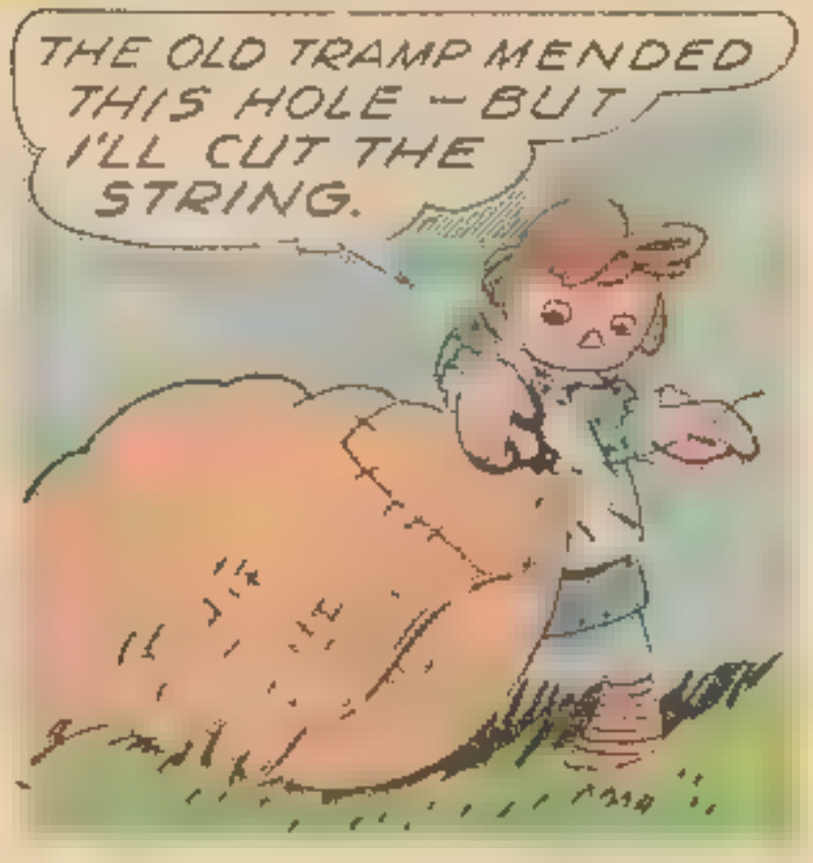

WHERE IS HE? DID HE GO AWAY?
HE'S WALKING UP THE ROAD... WITHOUT HIS BAG!

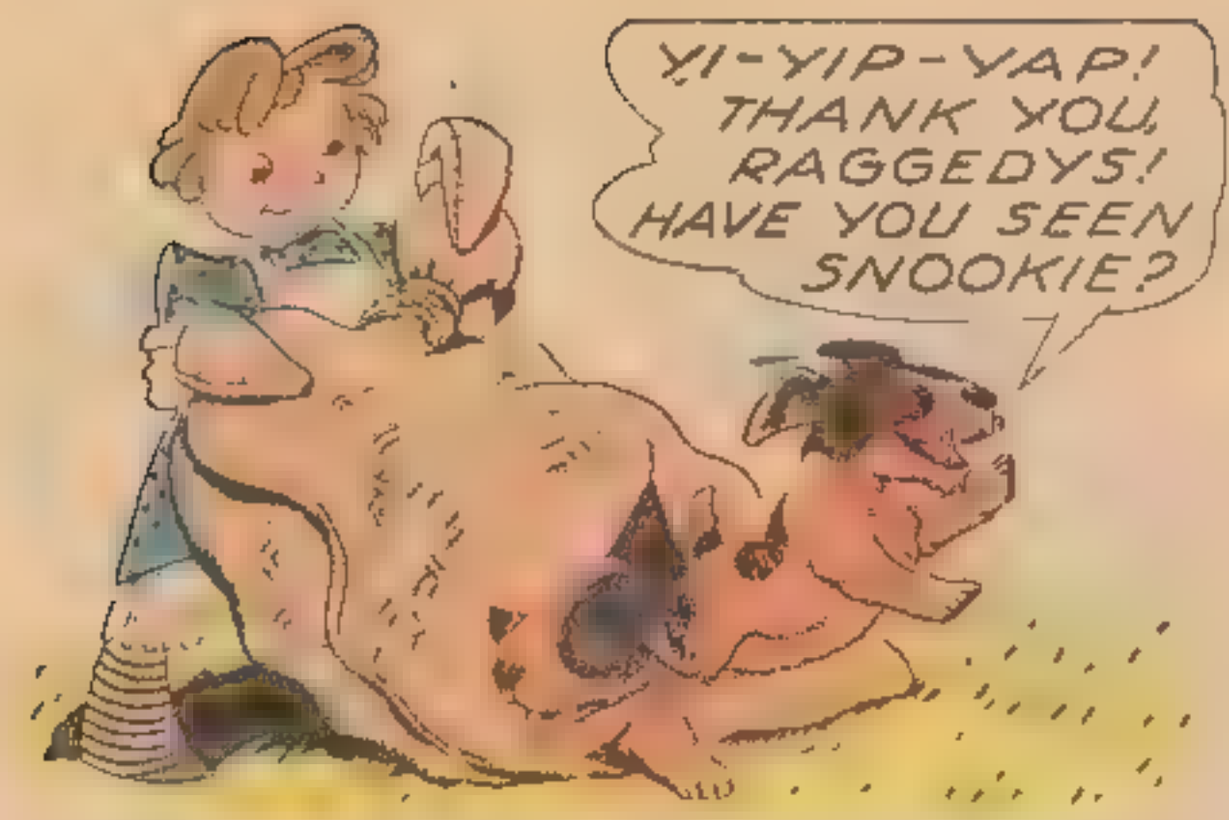

HURRY, ANDY! IF HE'S LEFT THOSE OTHER PUPPIES SOMEWHERE, WE'LL FIND THEM...
... AND TAKE THEM OUT OF THE BAG!

I HEAR THEM WHIMPERING! THEY MUST BE HIDDEN IN THIS DITCH

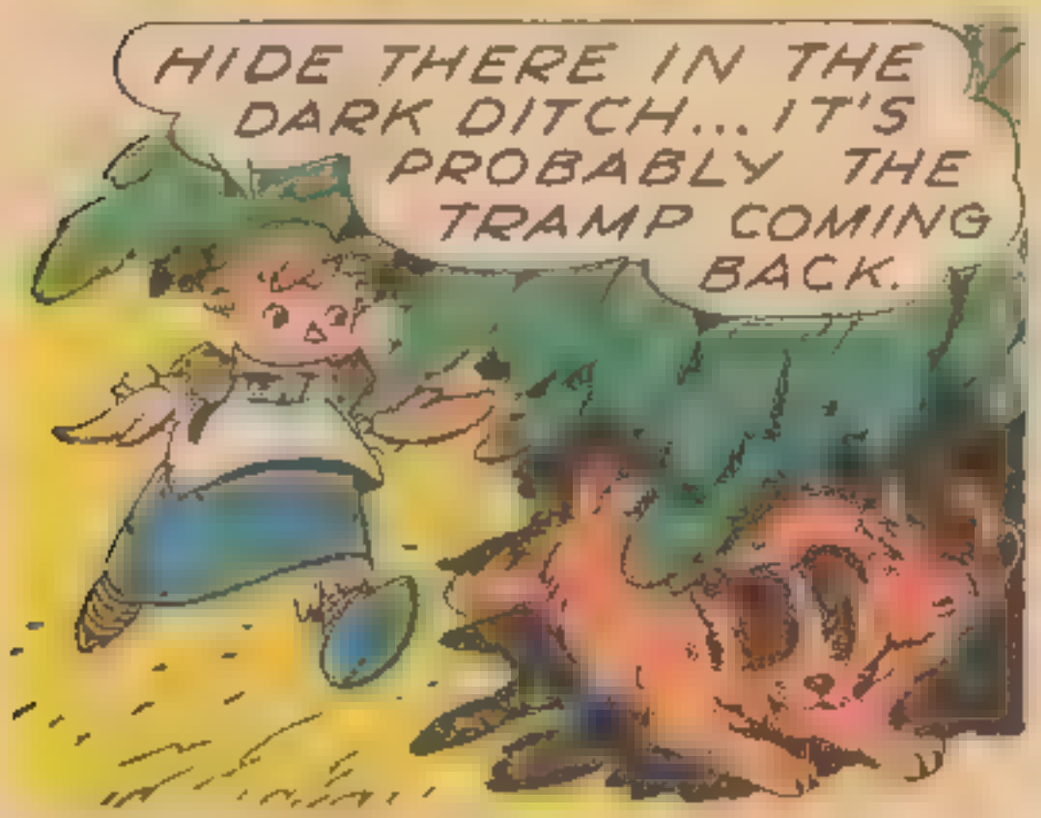

OOH-EE! OOH-EE! YIP-IP-IP!

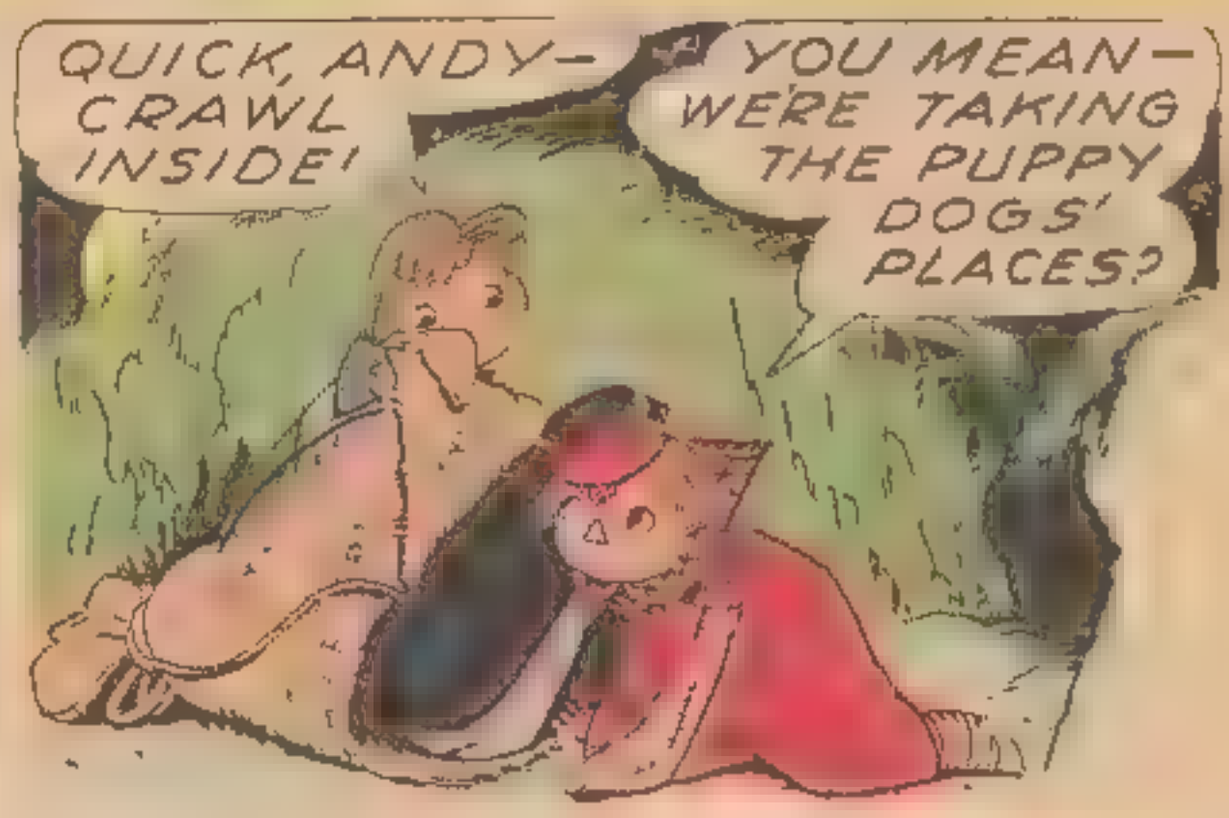
OOH-EE! OOH-EE! LET US OUT OF THIS DIRTY BAG!
WE WILL, PUPPY DOGS..
AS QUICK AS WE CAN.

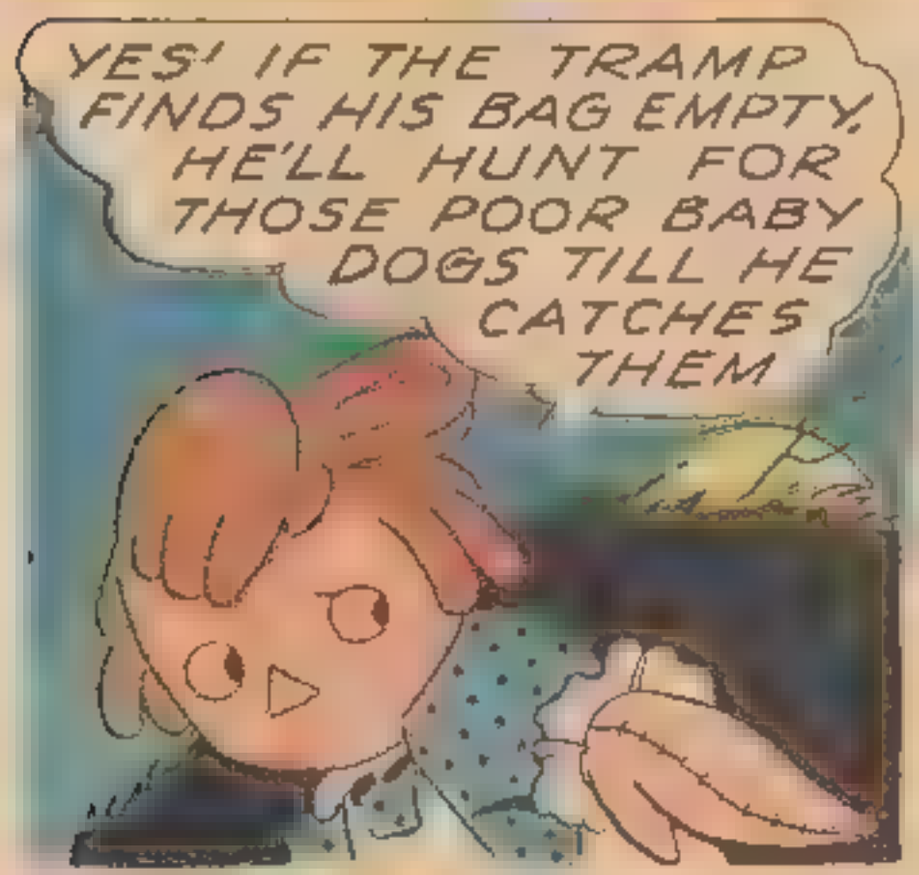

THE OLD TRAMP MENDED THIS HOLE – BUT I'LL CUT THE STRING.


YI-YIP-YAP! THANK YOU, RAGGEDYS! HAVE YOU SEEN SNOOKIE?

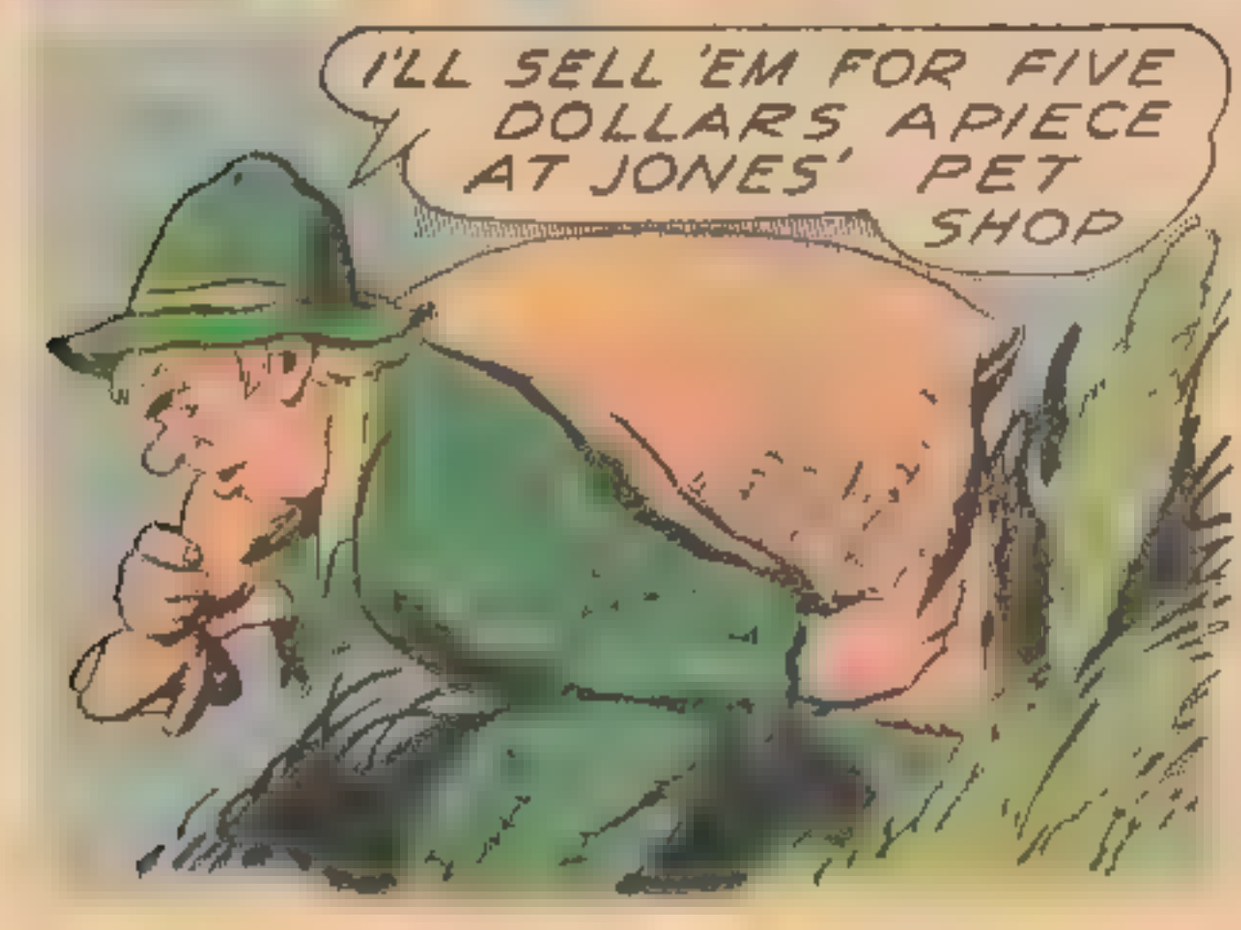
RAGGEDY ANN! I HEAR FOOTSTEPS!

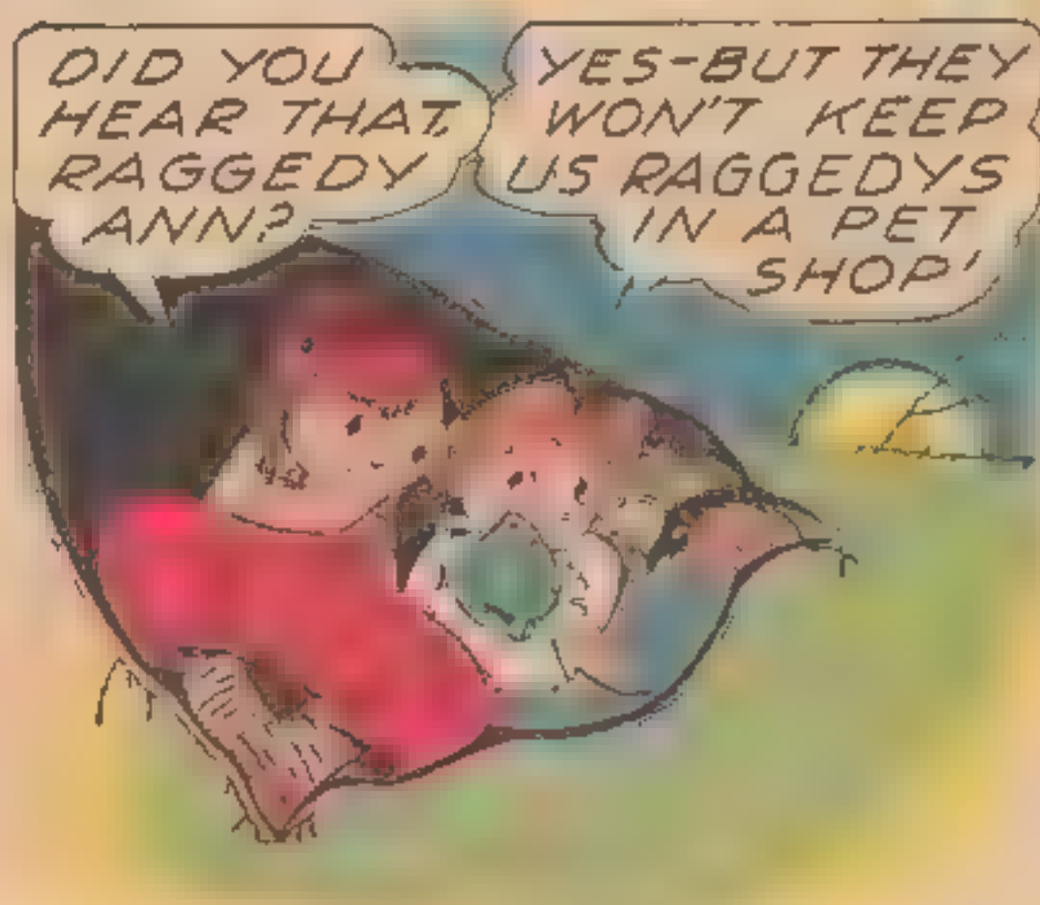

HIDE THERE IN THE DARK DITCH... IT'S PROBABLY THE TRAMP COMING BACK.

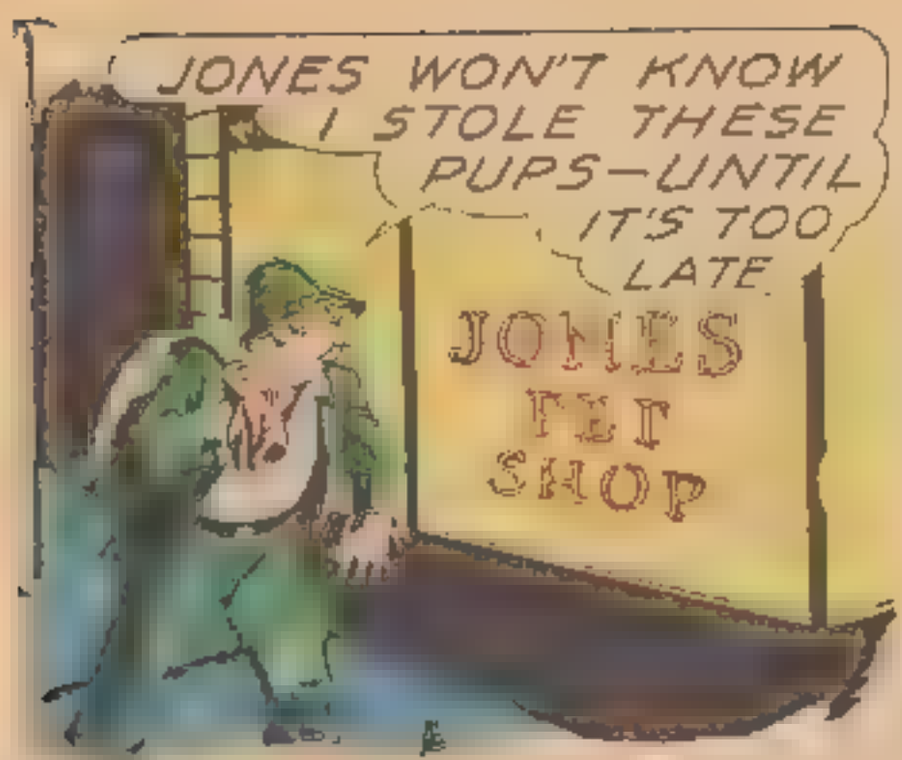

QUICK, ANDY— CRAWL INSIDE!
YOU MEAN— WE'RE TAKING THE PUPPY DOGS' PLACES?


YES! IF THE TRAMP FINDS HIS BAG EMPTY, HE'LL HUNT FOR THOSE POOR BABY DOGS TILL HE CATCHES THEM

THAT ONE PUP GOT AWAY— BUT I STILL HAVE THESE TWO

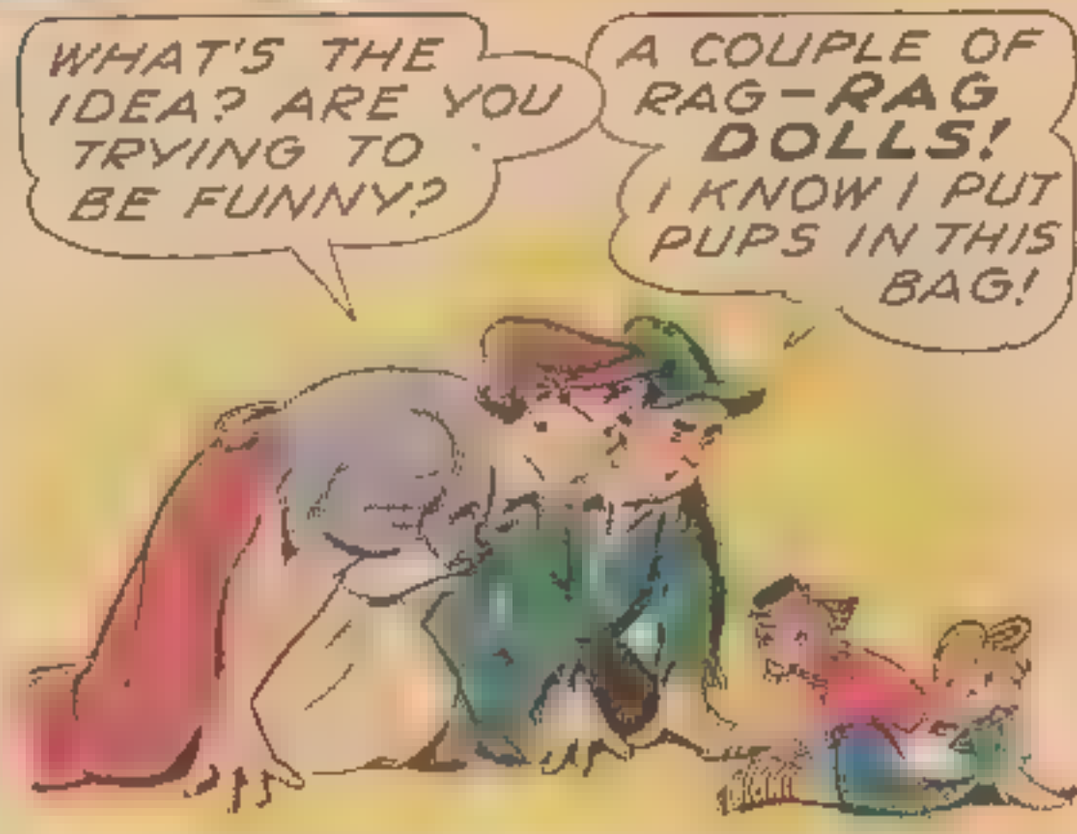

I'LL SELL 'EM FOR FIVE DOLLARS APIECE AT JONES' PET SHOP

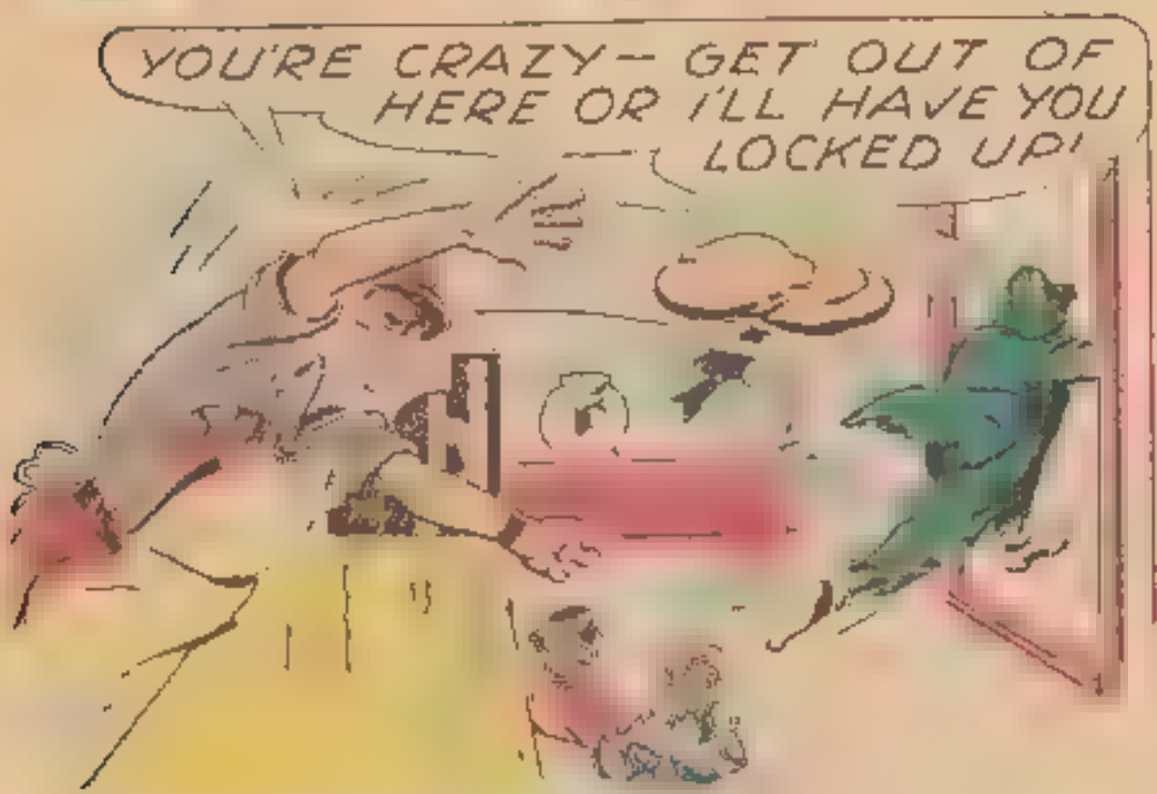

DID YOU HEAR THAT, RAGGEDY ANN?
YES-BUT THEY WON'T KEEP US RAGGEDYS IN A PET SHOP!

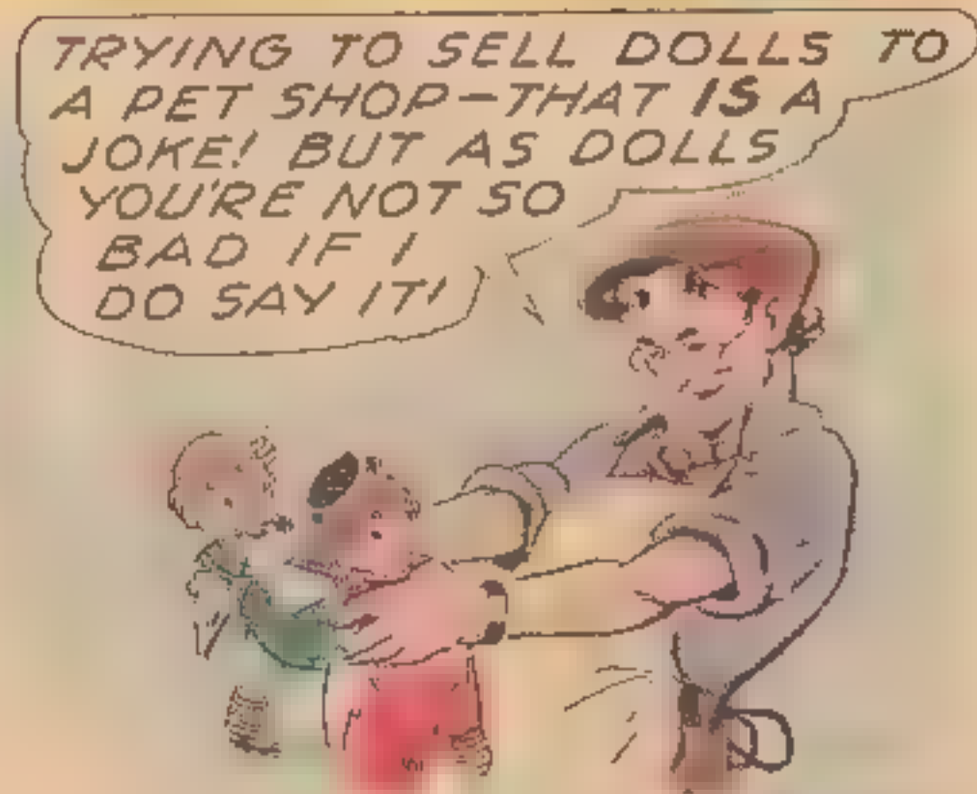

JONES WON'T KNOW I STOLE THESE PUPS—UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.
JONES PET SHOP

HERE'S TWO WIRE-HAIRED PUPS—SAME BREED AS THE DOG I SOLD YOU YESTERDAY.
ALL RIGHT—LET'S SEE THEM.

THERE THEY ARE! PRETTY AS A PIC-ER-HUH?

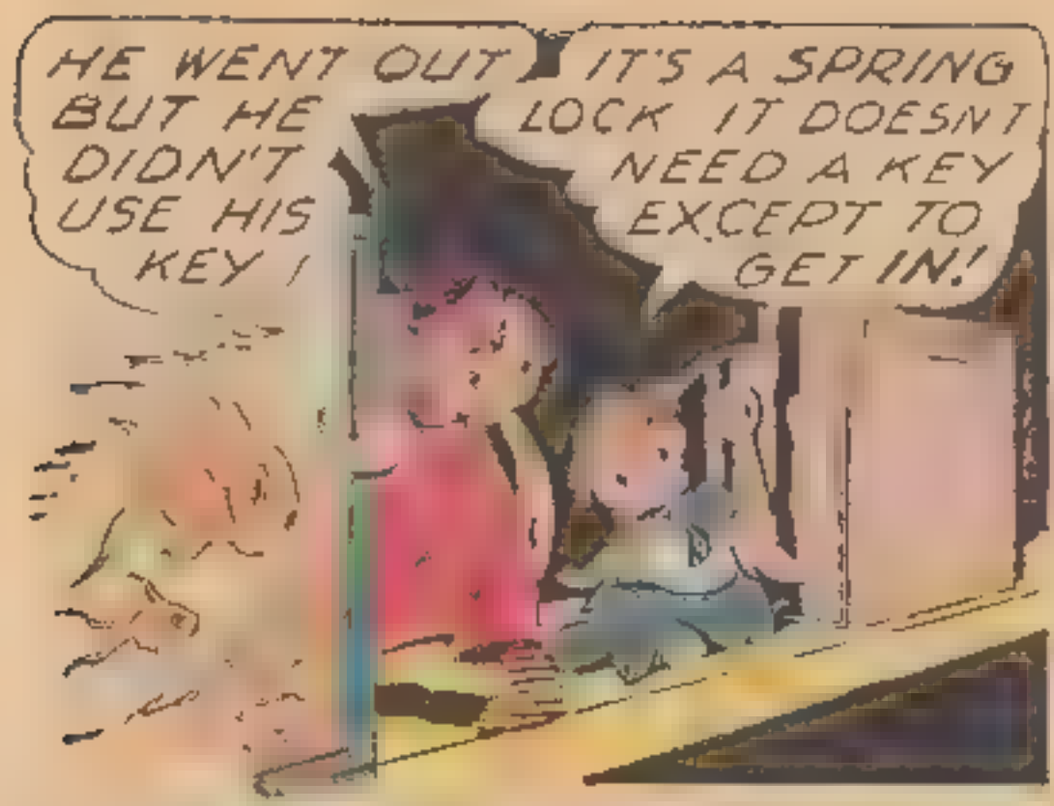

WHAT'S THE IDEA? ARE YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY?
A COUPLE OF RAG—RAG DOLLS! I KNOW I PUT PUPS IN THIS BAG!


YOU'RE CRAZY—GET OUT OF HERE OR I'LL HAVE YOU LOCKED UP!


TRYING TO SELL DOLLS TO A PET SHOP—THAT IS A JOKE! BUT AS DOLLS YOU'RE NOT SO BAD IF I DO SAY IT!

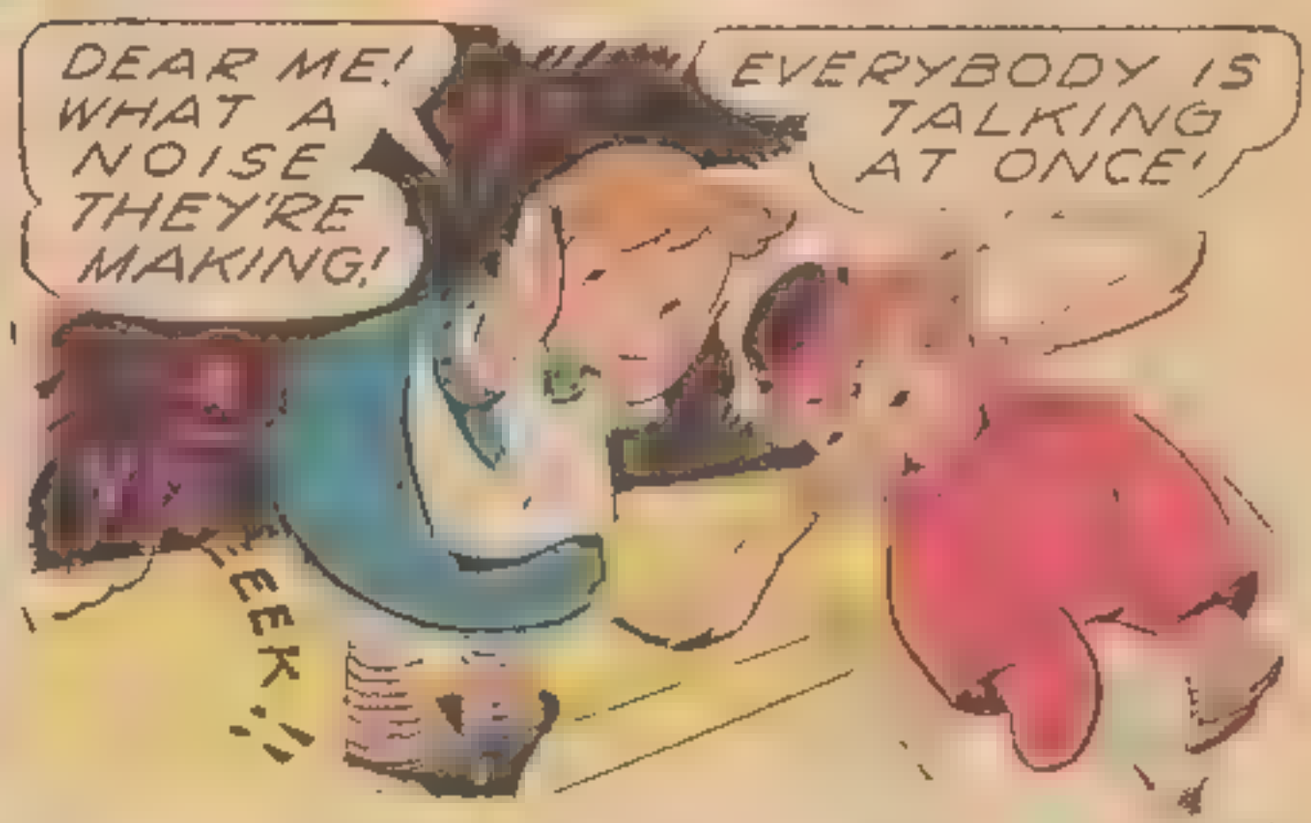
I'LL PUT YOU THERE FOR MY LITTLE GIRL...SHE'LL BE IN TOMORROW MORNING

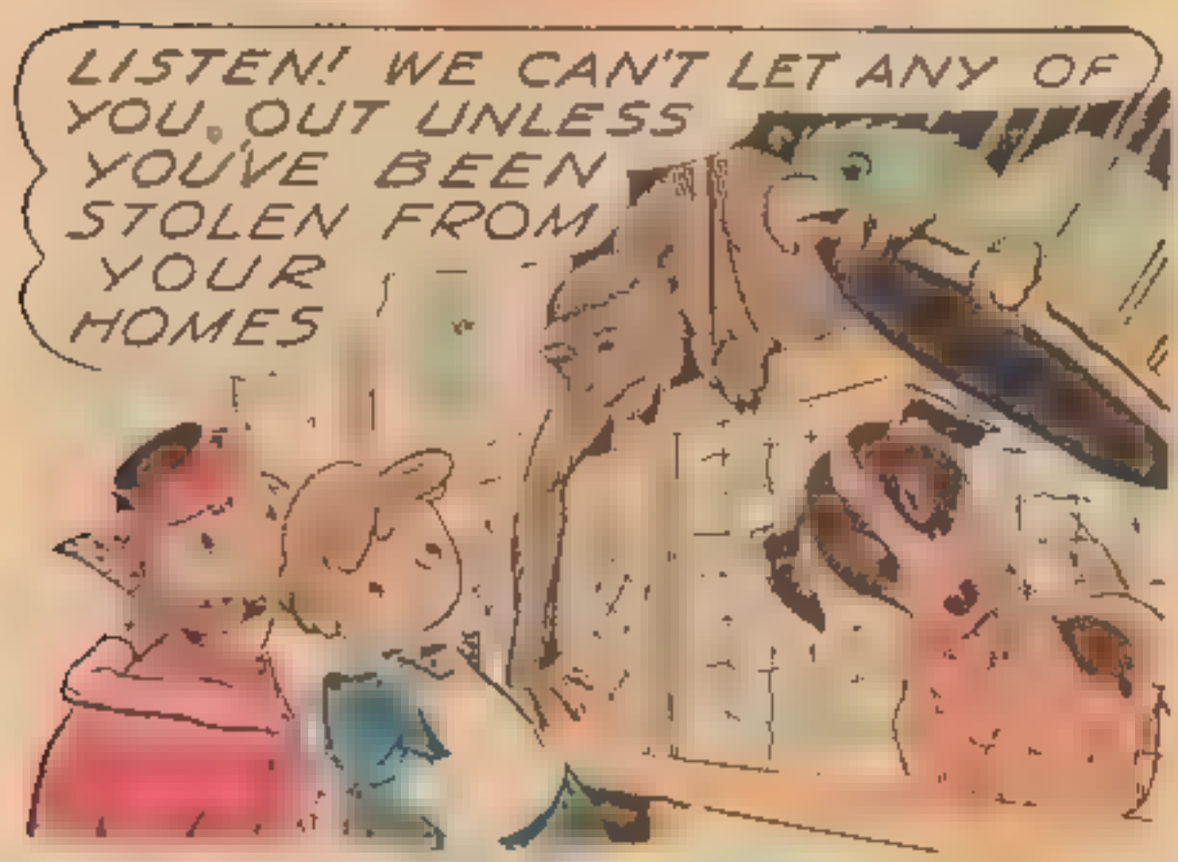
AND NOW I'LL PUT OUT THE LIGHT AND LOCK UP THE SHOP FOR THE NIGHT.

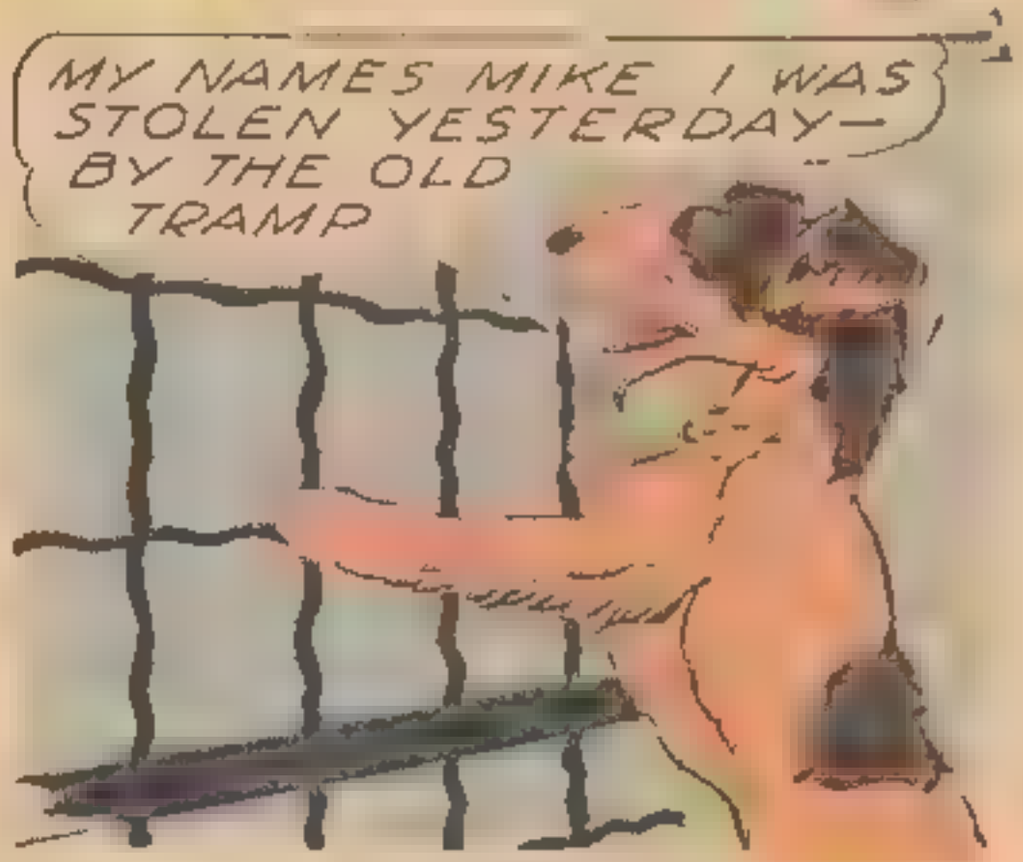

HE WENT OUT BUT HE DIDN'T USE HIS KEY!
IT'S A SPRING LOCK IT DOESN'T NEED A KEY EXCEPT TO GET IN!

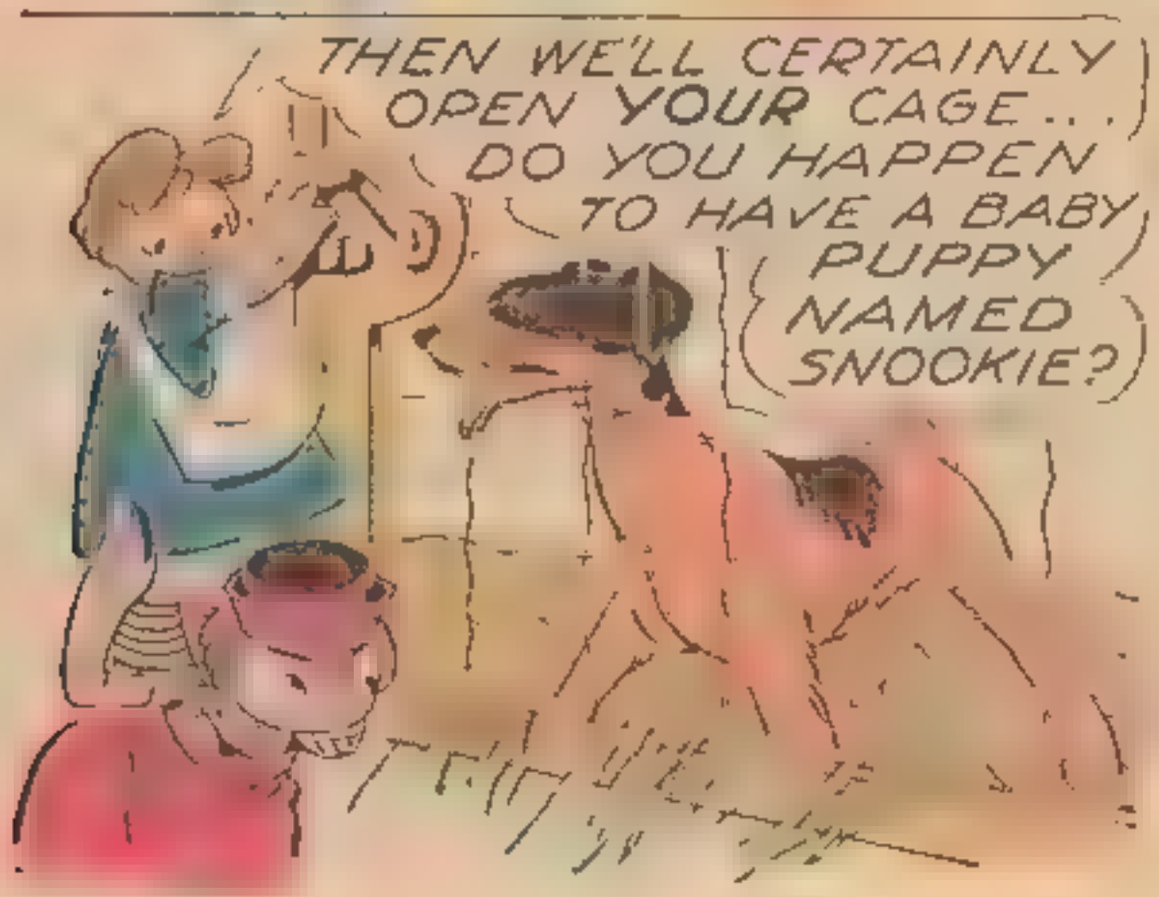
BOW WOW! DID YOU HEAR THAT? THOSE RAGGEDYS ARE TALKING DOLLS!
CHIRREEK! REALLY? PERHAPS THEY'LL LET US OUT

LET US OUT! LET US OUT! LET US OUT!


DEAR ME! WHAT A NOISE THEY'RE MAKING!
EVERYBODY IS TALKING AT ONCE!
EEEK!!

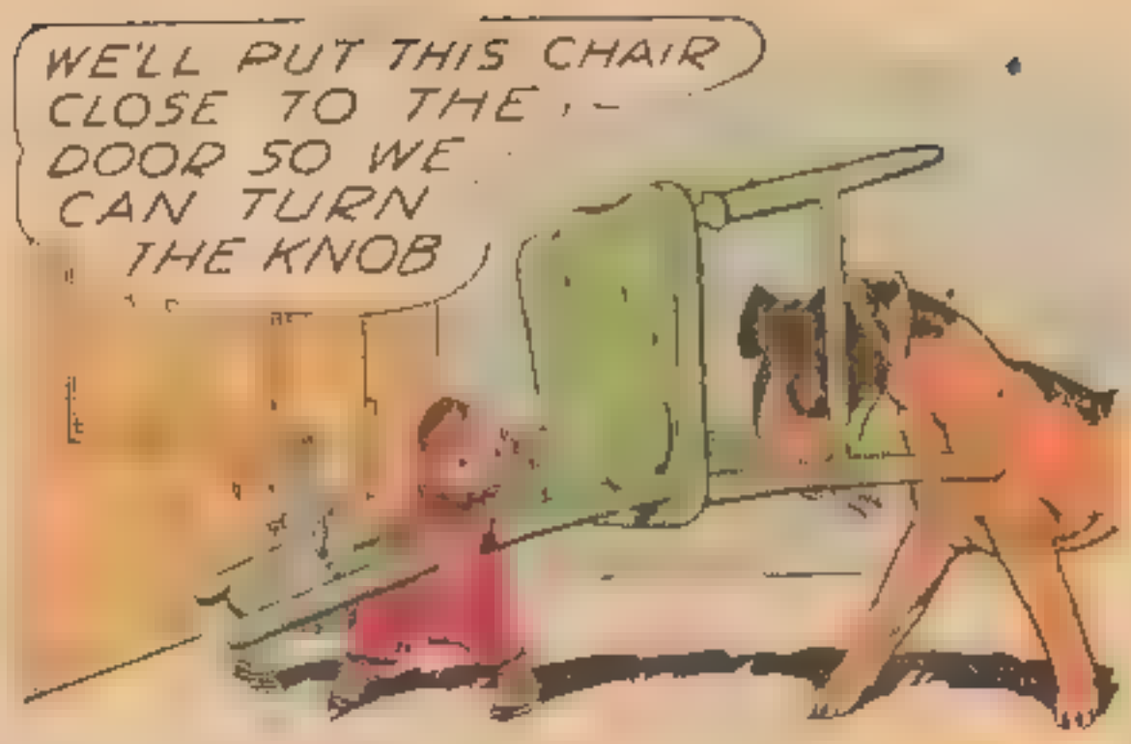

LISTEN! WE CAN'T LET ANY OF YOU OUT UNLESS YOU'VE BEEN STOLEN FROM YOUR HOMES


MY NAME'S MIKE I WAS STOLEN YESTERDAY— BY THE OLD TRAMP


THEN WE'LL CERTAINLY OPEN YOUR CAGE... DO YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE A BABY PUPPY NAMED SNOOKIE?

SNOOKIE! HE'S THE LITTLEST OF MY THREE CHILDREN— WHAT ABOUT HIM?

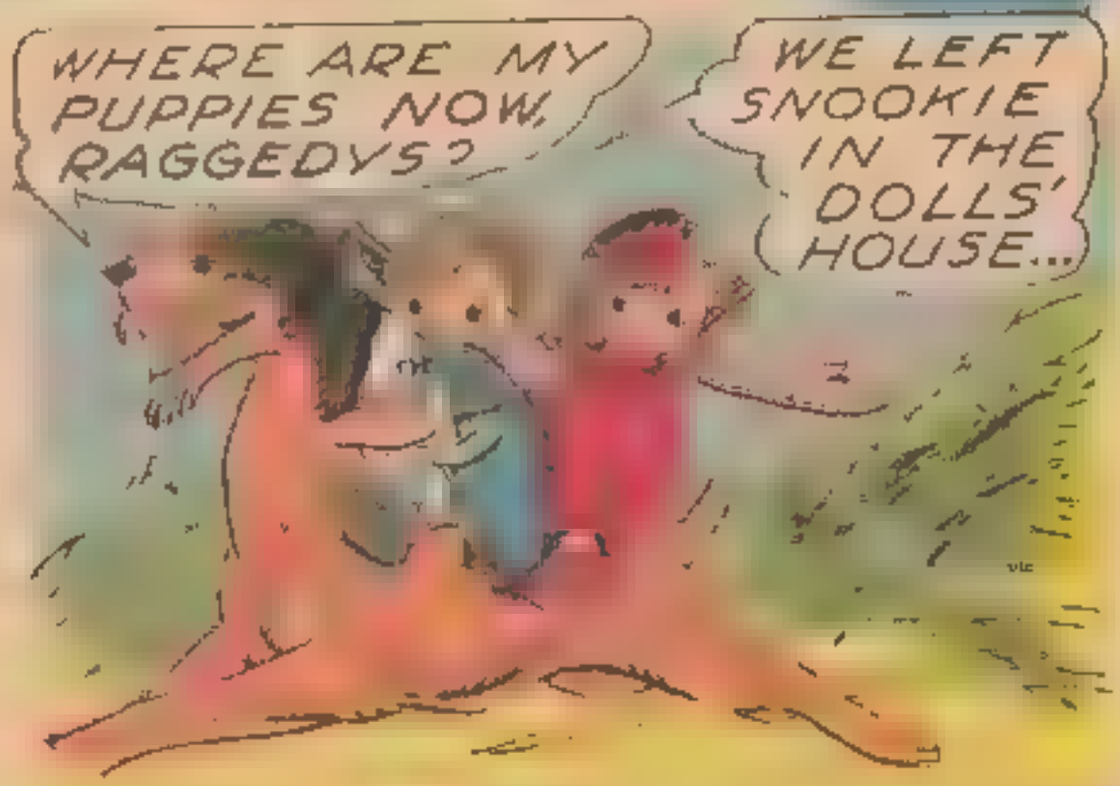
THE TRAMP STOLE HIM, TOO
BUT WE RESCUED HIM AND HIS BROTHER AND SISTER, TOO
YOU DID? JUST YOU RAGGEDYS?


WE'LL PUT THIS CHAIR CLOSE TO THE DOOR SO WE CAN TURN THE KNOB

I CAN TURN IT EASILY... MY PAWS ARE AWFULLY STRONG— SEE?

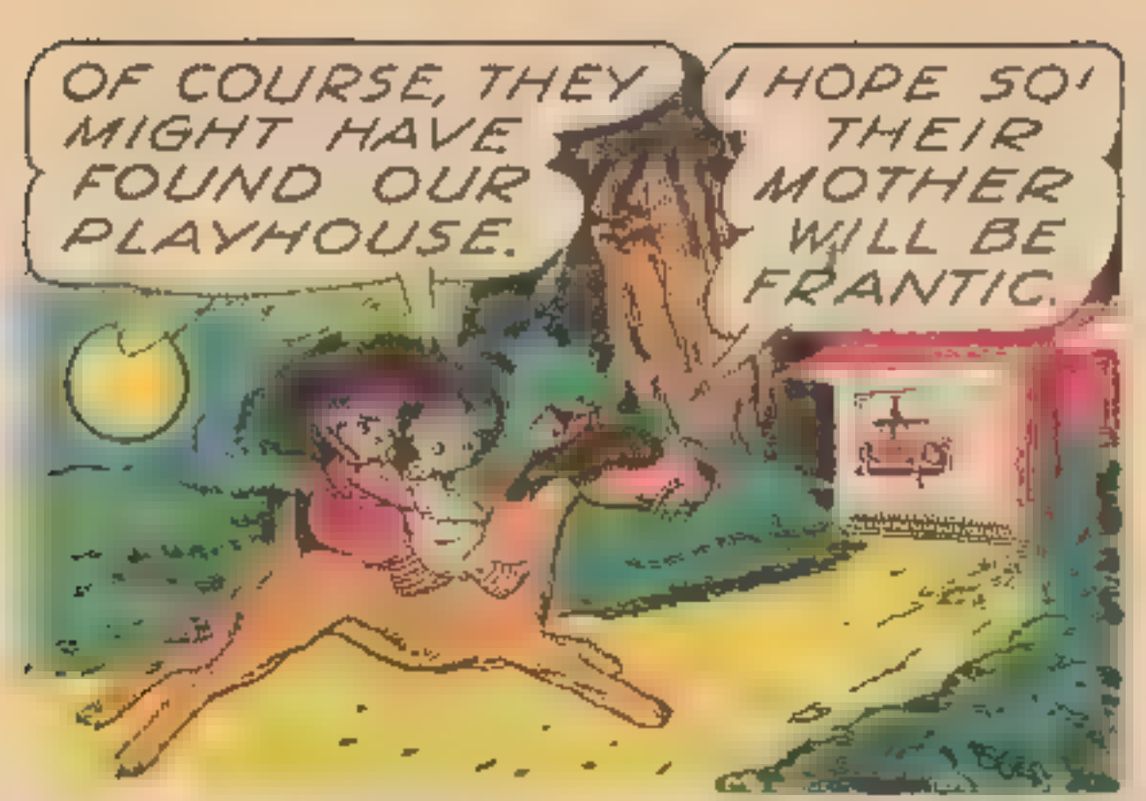
GOOD FOR YOU, MIKE! DON'T FORGET TO PUSH IT SHUT

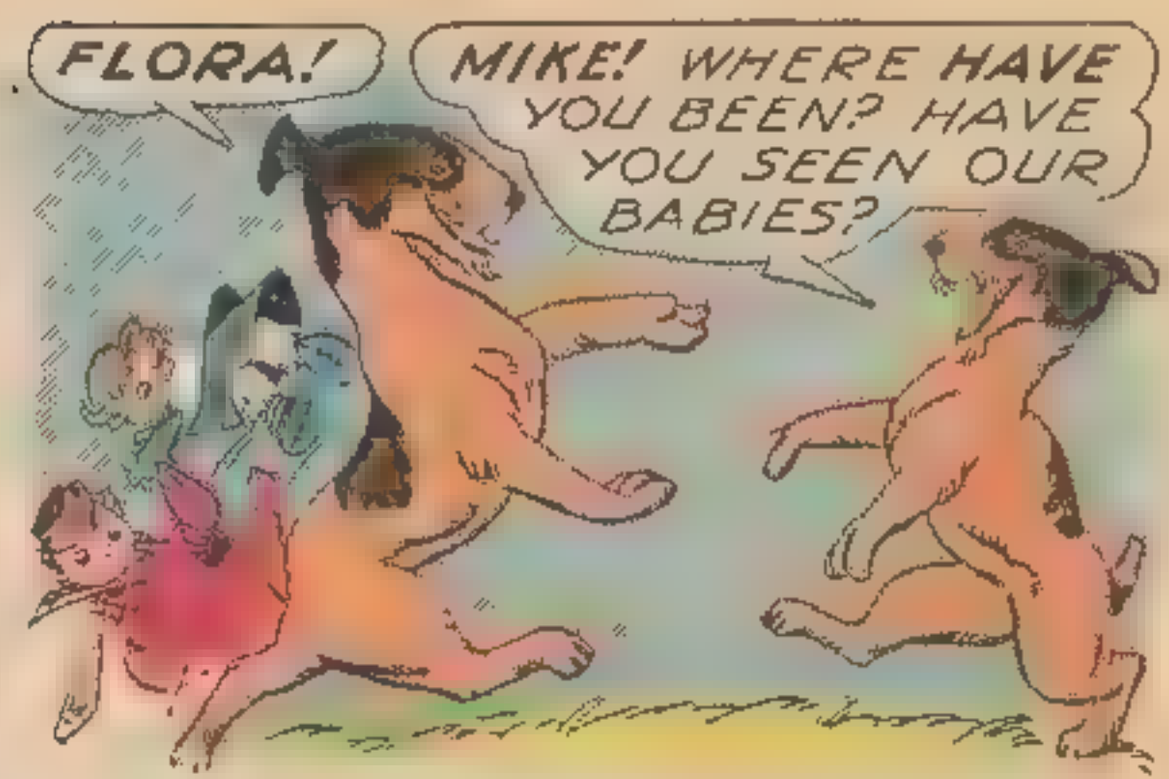
BE SURE THE LOCK CLICKS
WE DON'T WANT TO LET ANY BURGLARS IN.

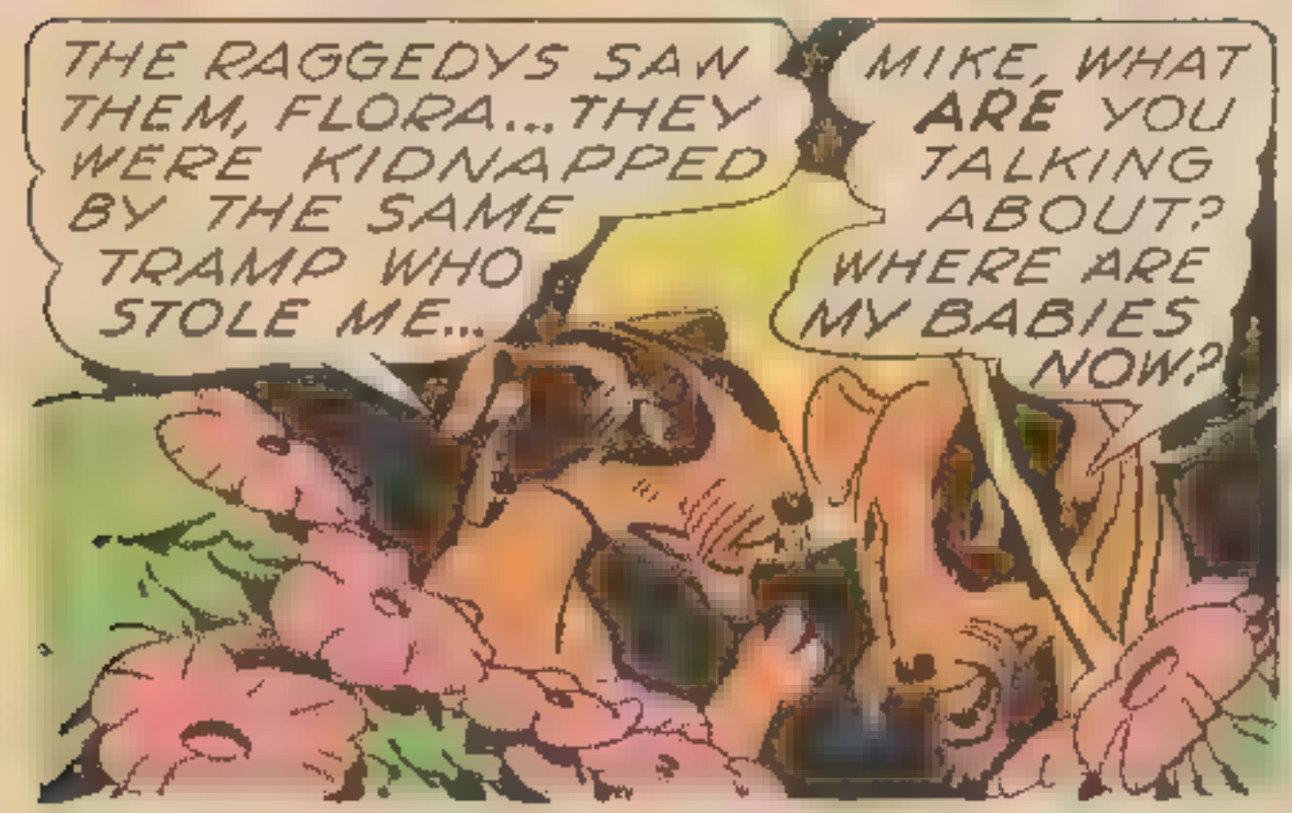

WHERE ARE MY PUPPIES NOW, RAGGEDYS?
WE LEFT SNOOKIE IN THE DOLLS' HOUSE...

THE OTHERS HID IN THIS DITCH WHEN THE TRAMP PICKED US UP

THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM NOW
THEY MIGHT HAVE STARTED HOME, BUT IT'S A LONG WAY...


OF COURSE, THEY MIGHT HAVE FOUND OUR PLAYHOUSE.
I HOPE SO! THEIR MOTHER WILL BE FRANTIC.

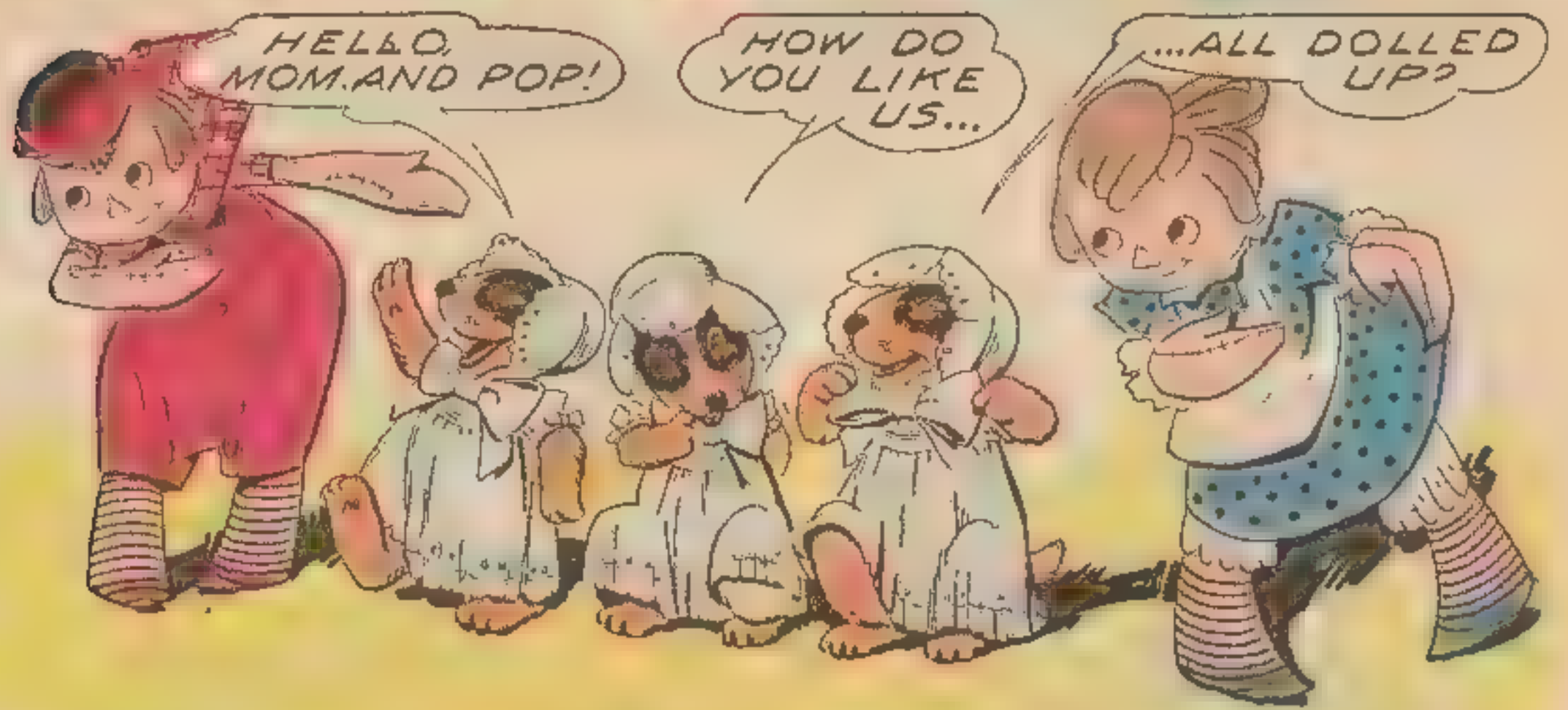

FLORA!
MIKE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? HAVE YOU SEEN OUR BABIES?

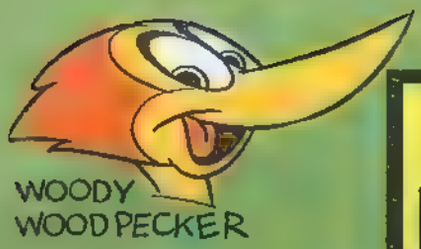

THE RAGGEDYS SAW THEM, FLORA...THEY WERE KIDNAPPED BY THE SAME TRAMP WHO STOLE ME...
MIKE, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHERE ARE MY BABIES NOW?

I DON'T KNOW—IT'S A LONG STORY. I MEAN—IF YOU'D ONLY ASK ONE QUESTION AT A TIME...

LOOK INSIDE, FRIENDS—I THINK YOU'LL FIND YOUR ANSWERS RIGHT HERE

WHO—WHAT—?
MIKE! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?


HELLO, MOM AND POP!
HOW DO YOU LIKE US...
...ALL DOLLED UP?



NEW FUNNIES

10¢
SEPTEMBER
No. 91

LI'L EIGHT BALL

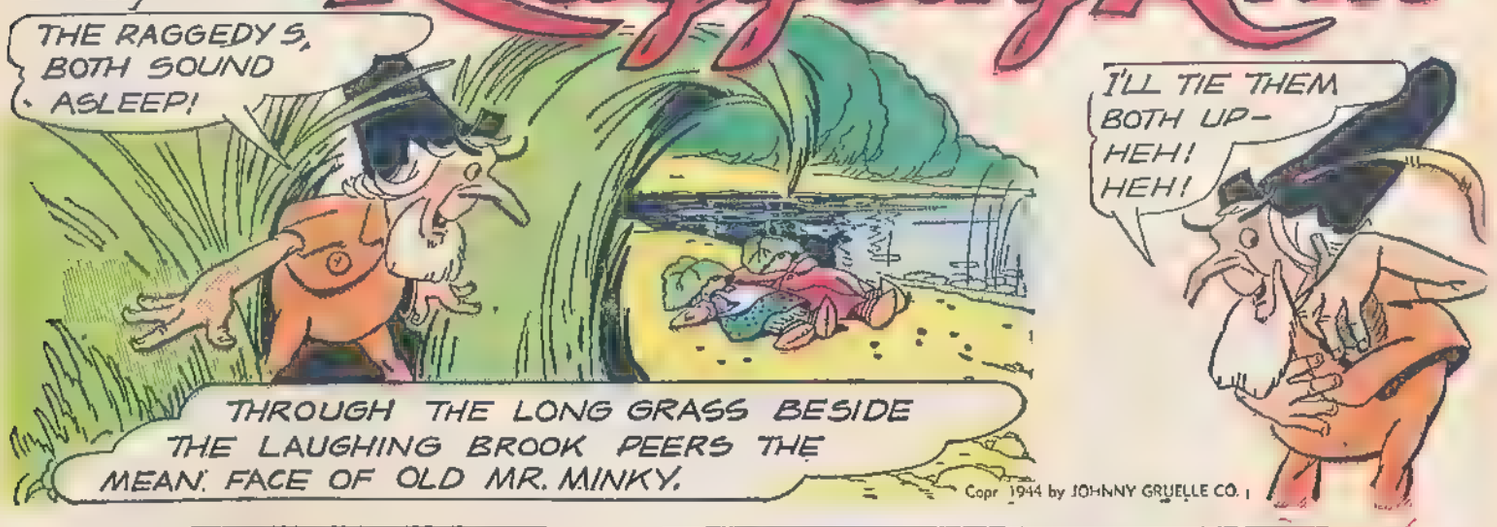
RAGGEDY ANN

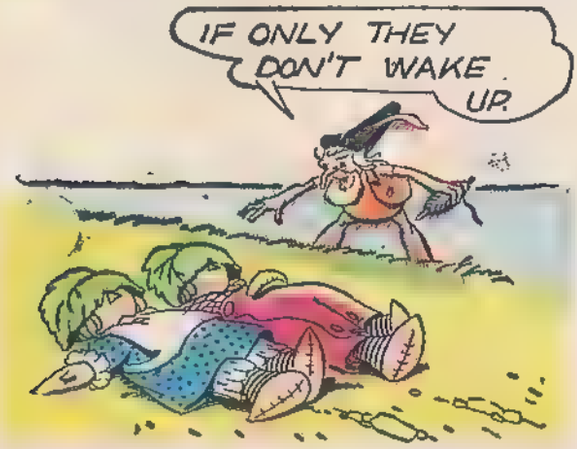
OSWALD

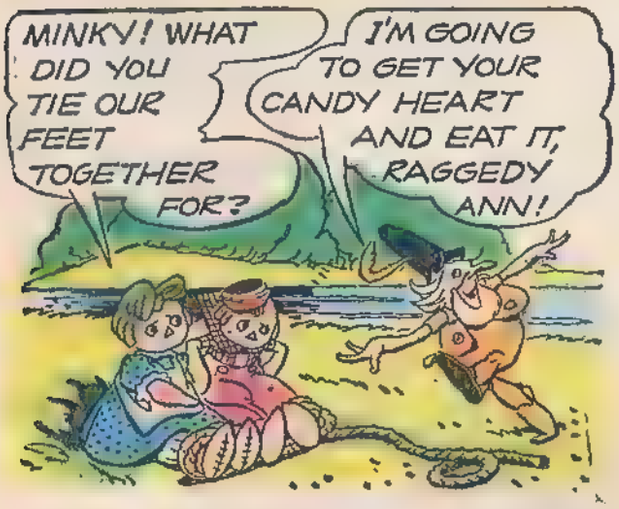
RAGGEDY ANDY

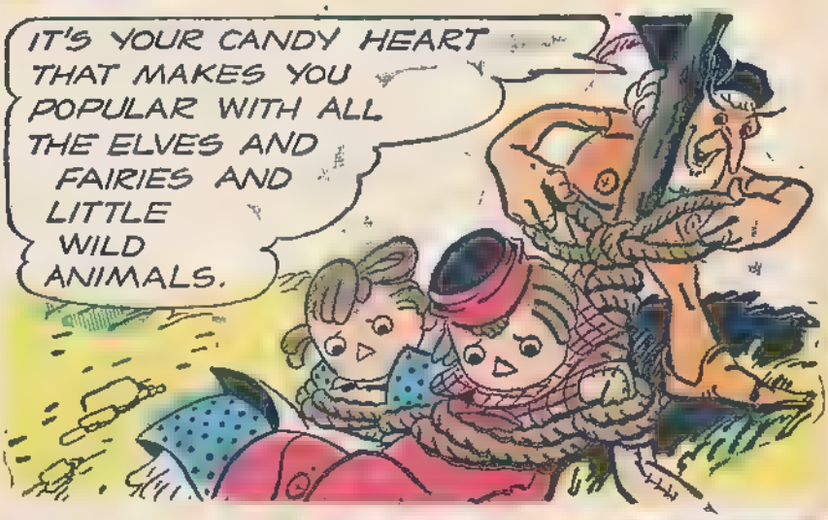
Johnny Gruelle's

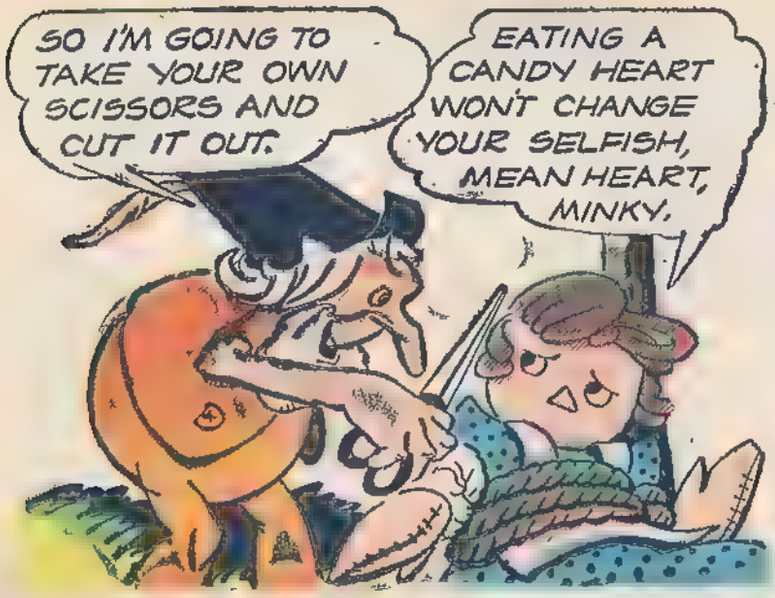
Raggedy Ann

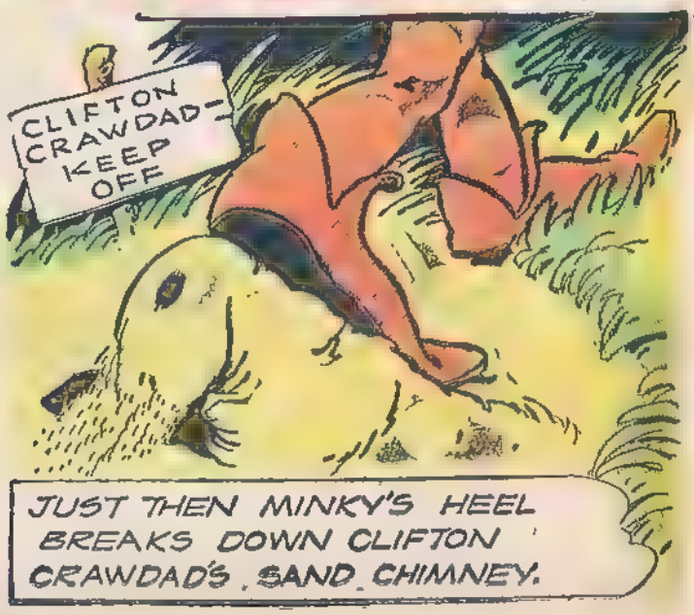


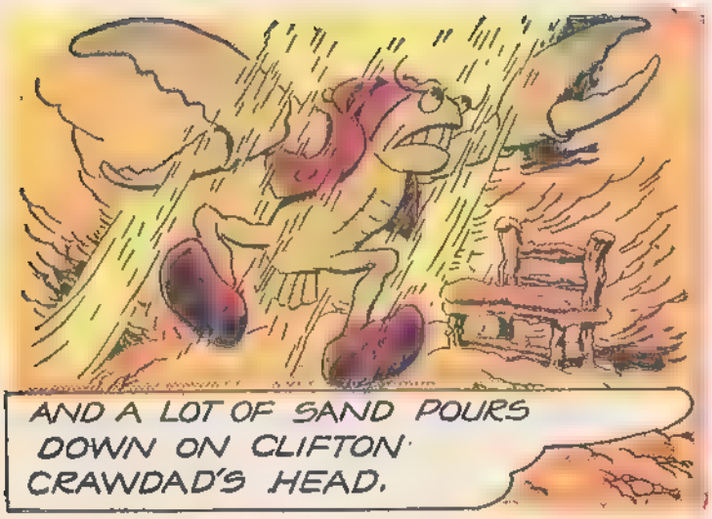


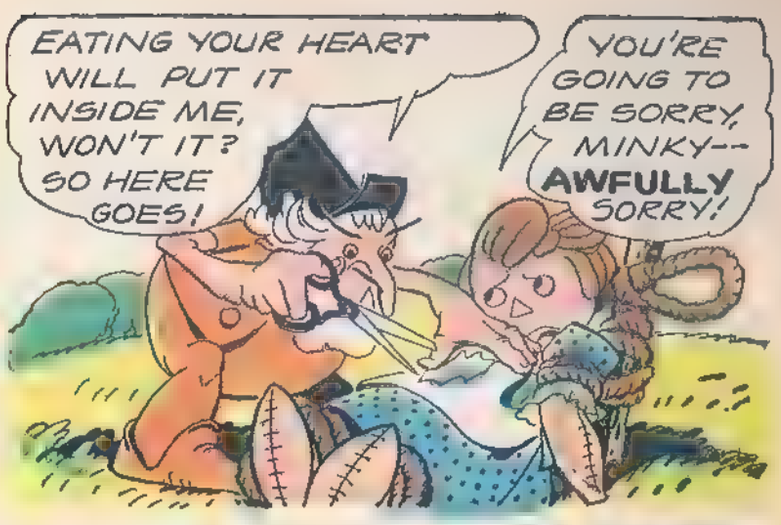




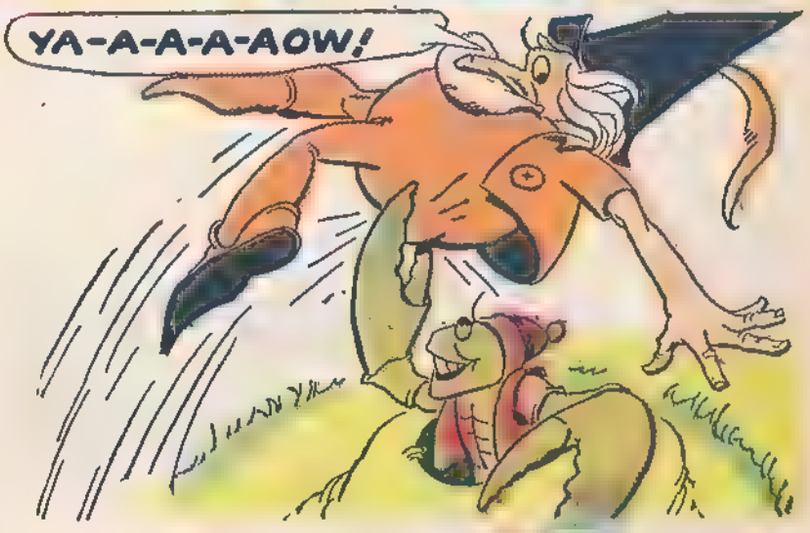


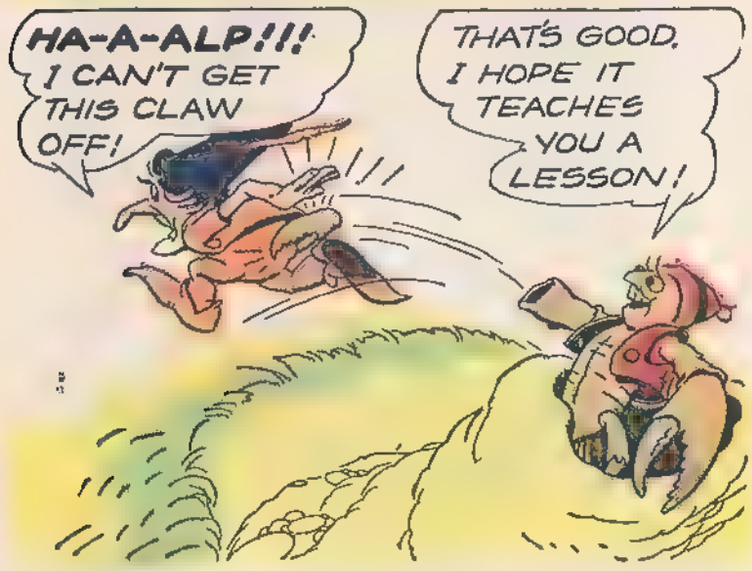


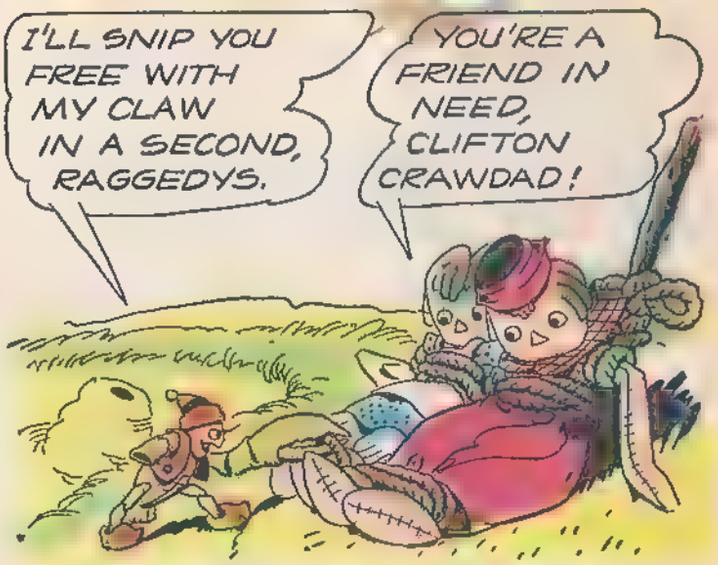

AND A LOT OF SAND POURS DOWN ON CLIFTON CRAWDAD'S HEAD.

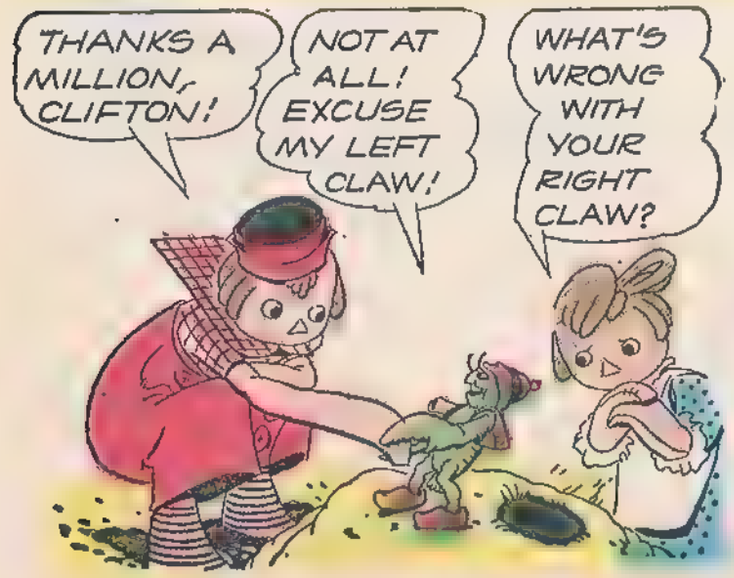

EATING YOUR HEART WILL PUT IT INSIDE ME, WON'T IT? SO HERE GOES!
YOU'RE GOING TO BE SORRY, MINKY-- AWFULLY SORRY!

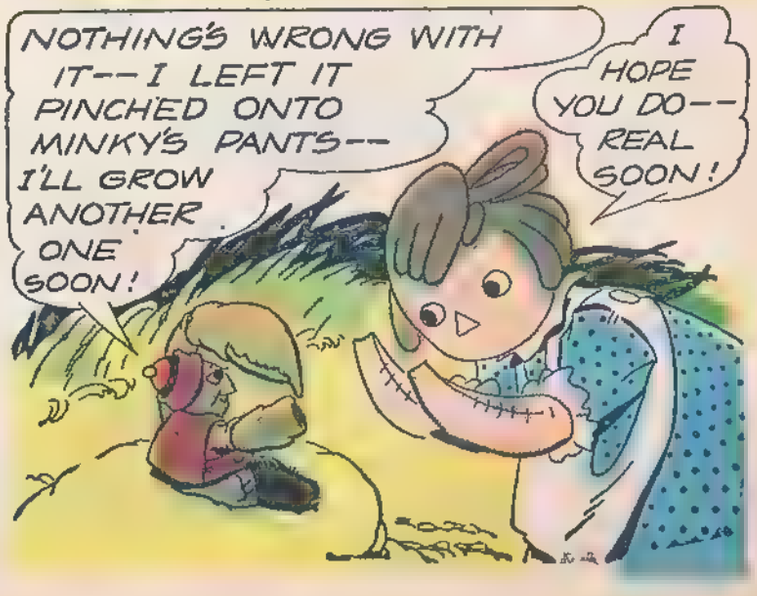
UH-HUH! I'LL SAY HE'S GOING TO BE SORRY!


YA-A-A-A-AOW!


HA-A-ALP!!! I CAN'T GET THIS CLAW OFF!
THAT'S GOOD. I HOPE IT TEACHES YOU A LESSON!


I'LL SNIP YOU FREE WITH MY CLAW IN A SECOND, RAGGEDYS.
YOU'RE A FRIEND IN NEED, CLIFTON CRAWDAD!


THANKS A MILLION, CLIFTON!
NOT AT ALL! EXCUSE MY LEFT CLAW!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR RIGHT CLAW?

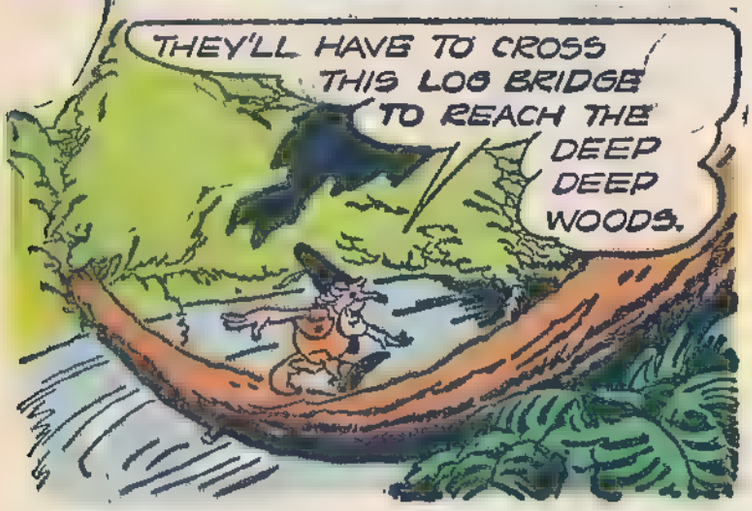

NOTHING'S WRONG WITH IT-- I LEFT IT PINCHED ONTO MINKY'S PANTS-- I'LL GROW ANOTHER ONE SOON!
I HOPE YOU DO-- REAL SOON!

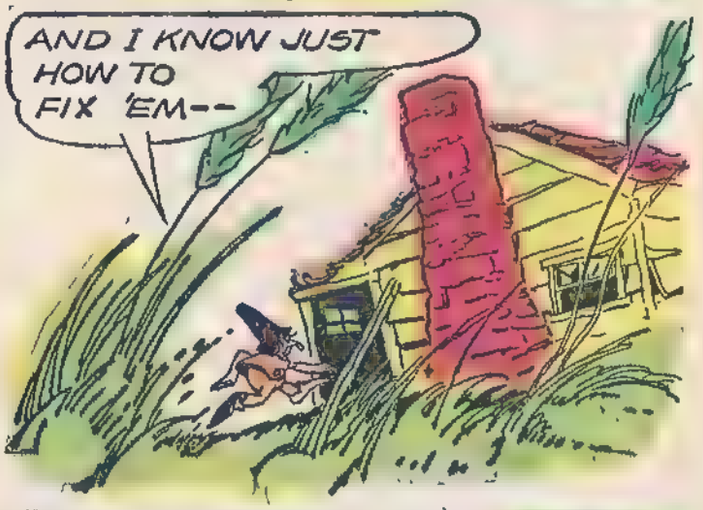
WE'LL HELP YOU BUILD UP YOUR SAND CHIMNEY!
THAT'S FINE, RAGGEDYS! I'D HAVE A TIME DOING IT WITH ONE HAND.

GOODBYE, CLIFTON CRAWDAD-- AND THANKS AGAIN!
NOT AT ALL!- NOT AT ALL!

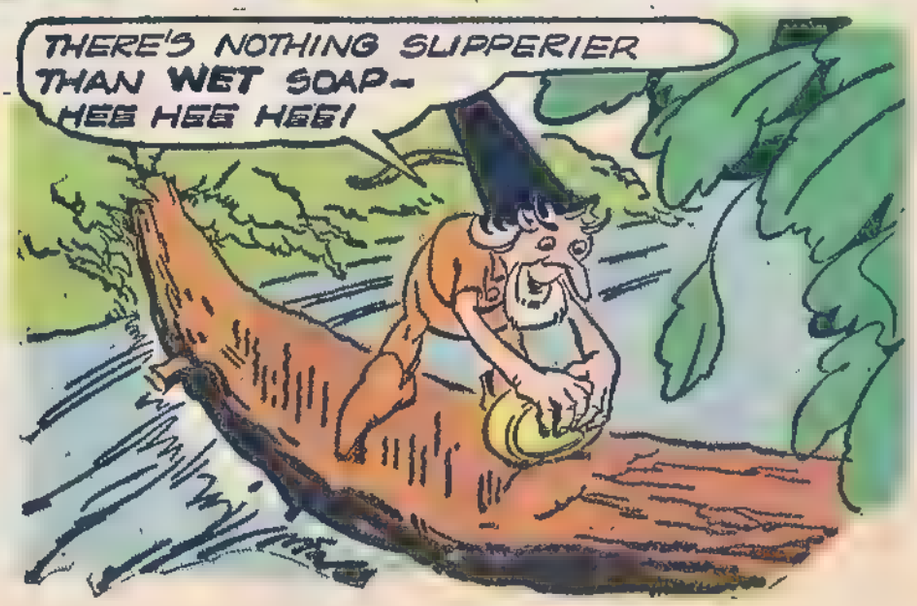
WE SLEPT TOO LONG! THERE WON'T BE MUCH TIME TO LOOK FOR MARCELLA'S LOST PEARL NECKLACE BEFORE DARK!
THEN LET'S HURRY--SHE MAY HAVE LOST IT ACROSS THE BROOK IN THE DEEP DEEP WOODS.

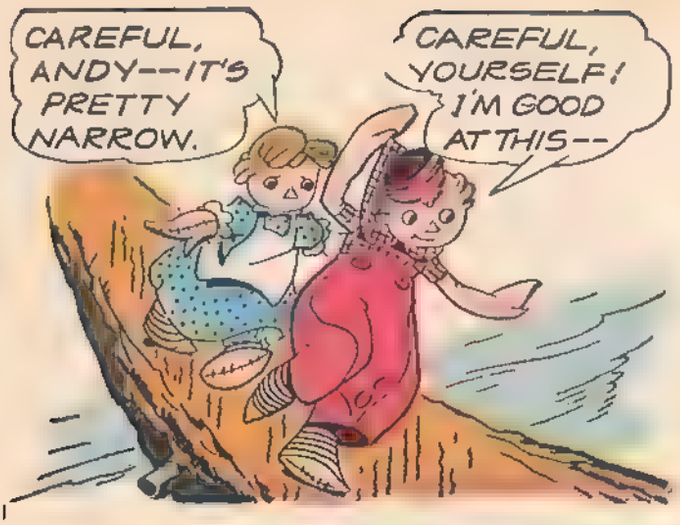
HEH, HEH! HERE THEY COME--AND I'LL CATCH 'EM THIS TIME!

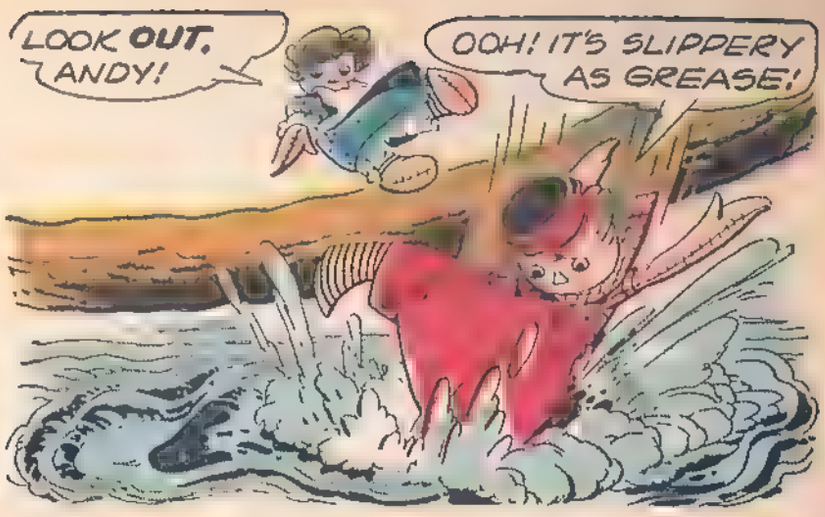

THEY'LL HAVE TO CROSS THIS LOG BRIDGE TO REACH THE DEEP DEEP WOODS.

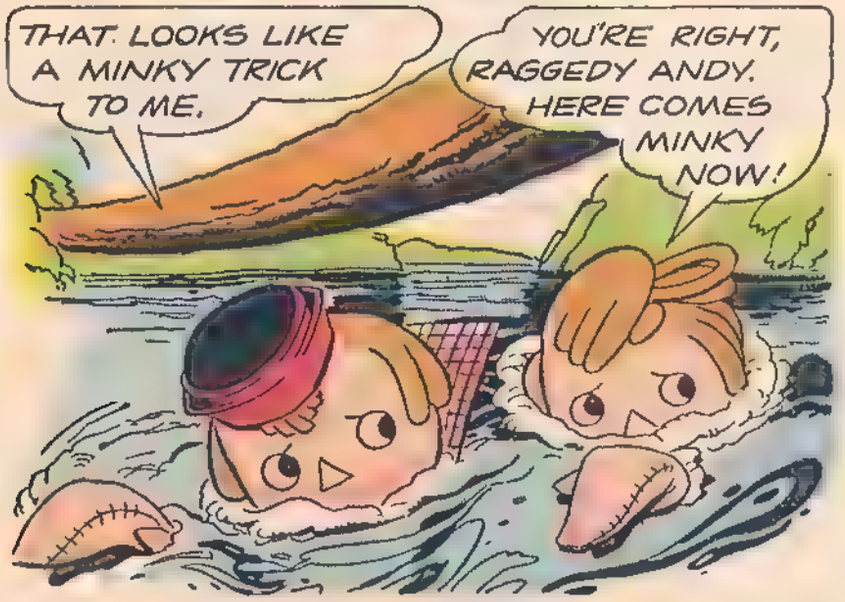

AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO FIX 'EM--

WITH JUST A PLAIN CAKE OF SOAP!
SOAP

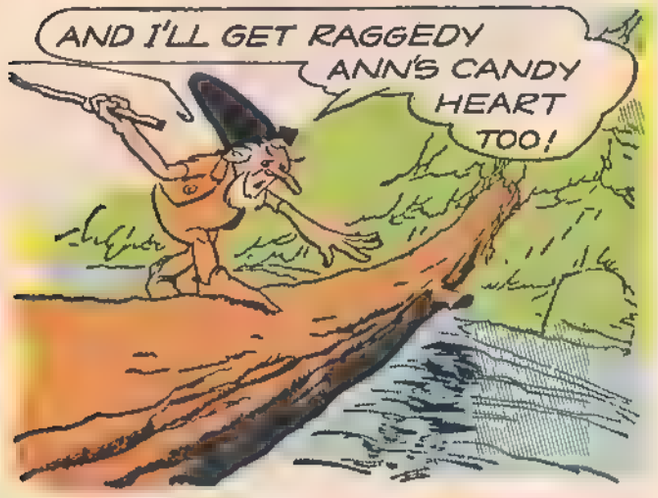

THERE'S NOTHING SLIPPERIER THAN WET SOAP- HEE HEE HEE!

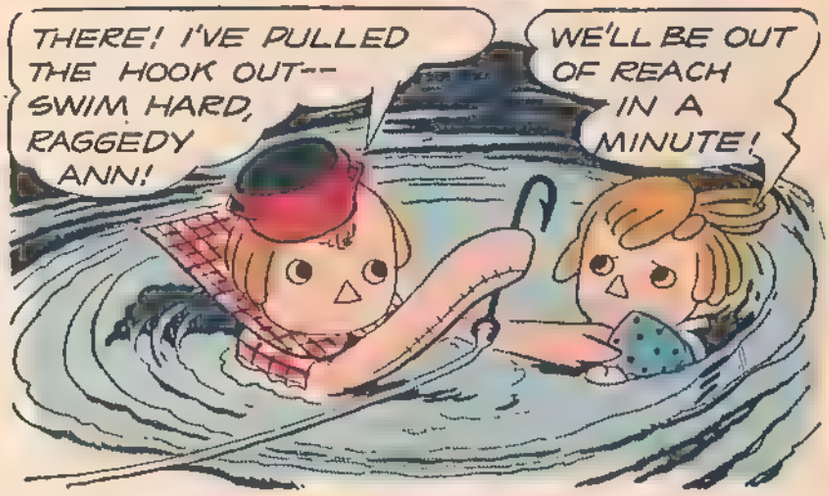

CAREFUL, ANDY--IT'S PRETTY NARROW.
CAREFUL, YOURSELF! I'M GOOD AT THIS--

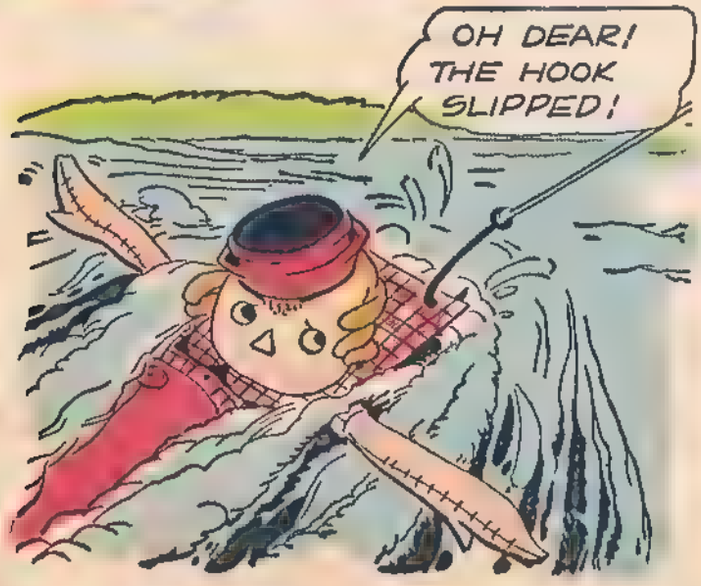

LOOK OUT, ANDY!
OOH! IT'S SLIPPERY AS GREASE!

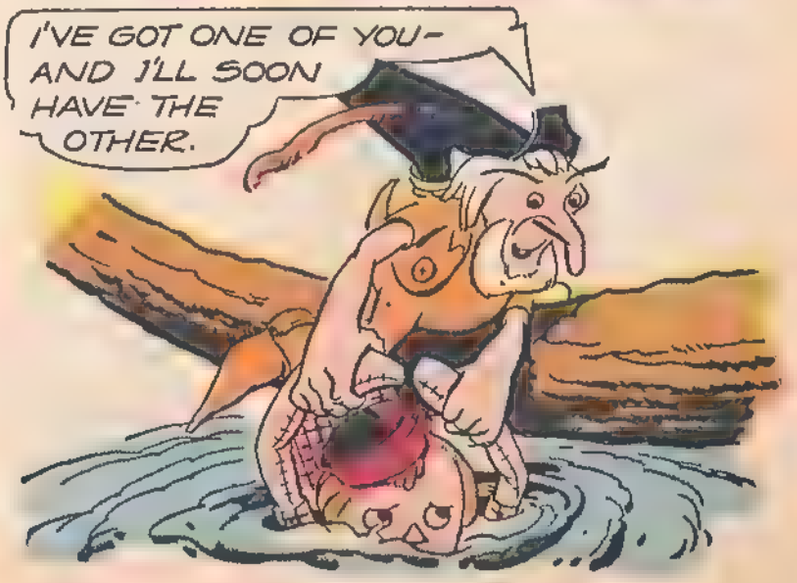

THAT LOOKS LIKE A MINKY TRICK TO ME.
YOU'RE RIGHT, RAGGEDY ANDY. HERE COMES MINKY NOW!

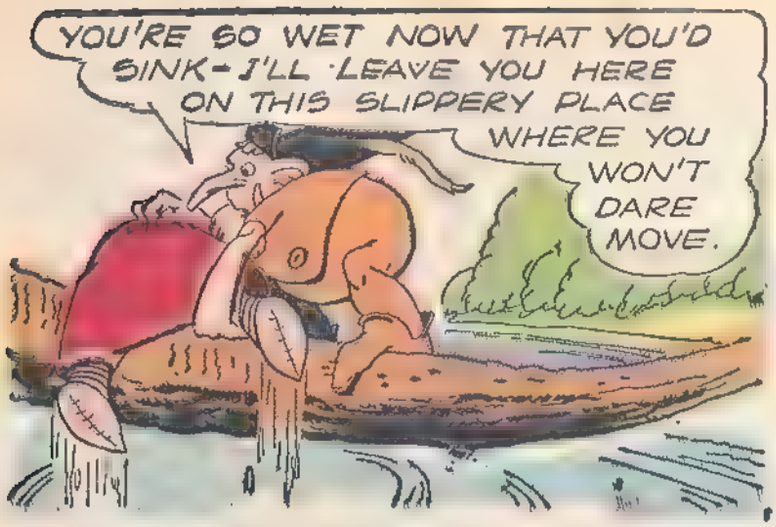
HEH, HEH! DON'T WORRY, RAGGEDYS--I'LL FISH YOU OUT!

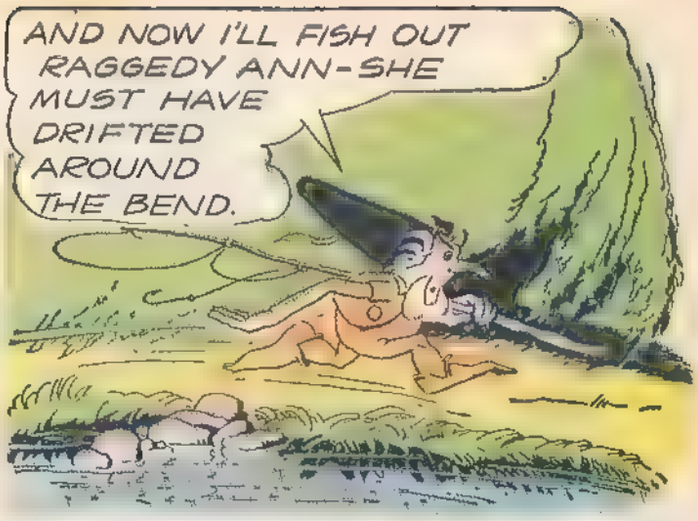

AND I'LL GET RAGGEDY ANN'S CANDY HEART TOO!


THERE! I'VE PULLED THE HOOK OUT--SWIM HARD, RAGGEDY ANN!
WE'LL BE OUT OF REACH IN A MINUTE!

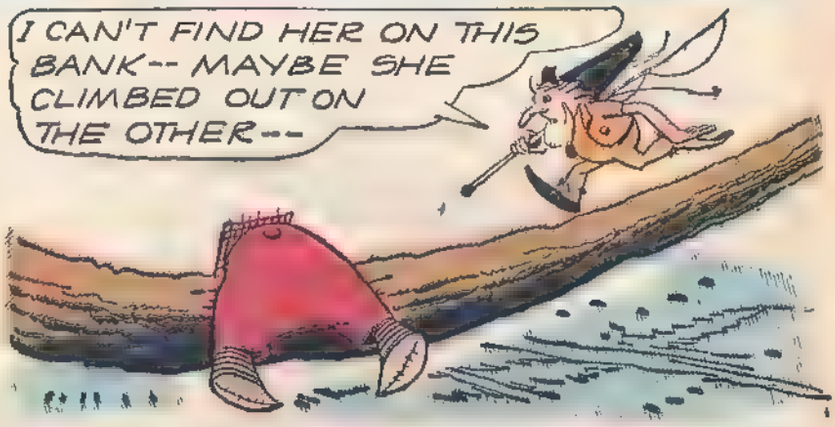

OH DEAR! THE HOOK SLIPPED!

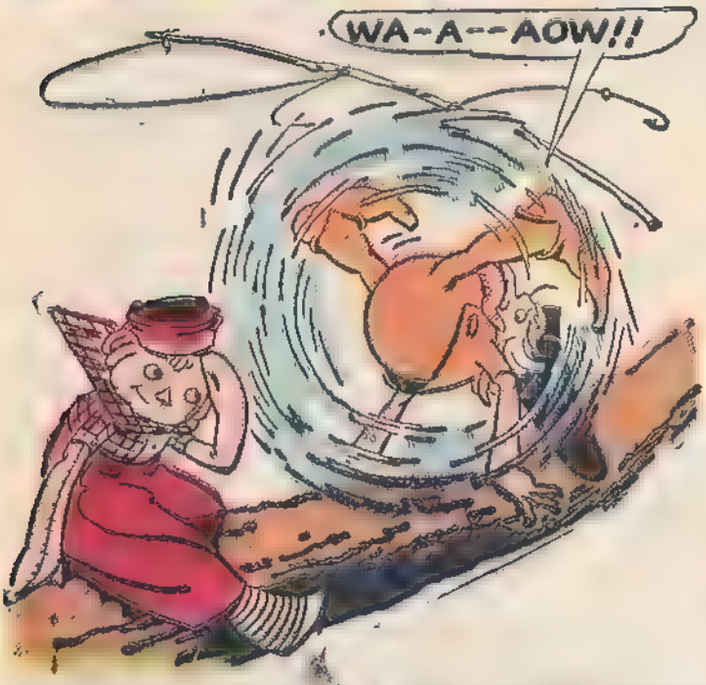

I'VE GOT ONE OF YOU--AND I'LL SOON HAVE THE OTHER.

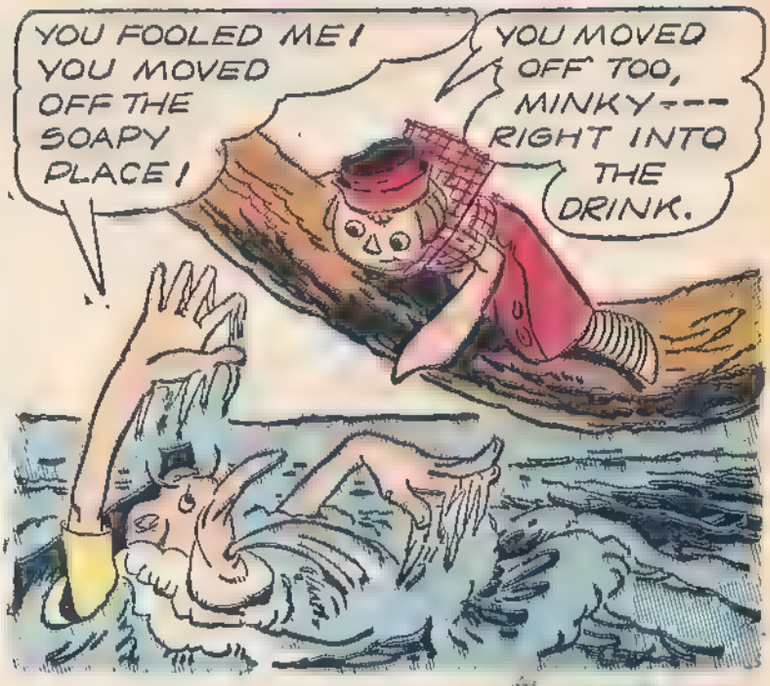

YOU'RE SO WET NOW THAT YOU'D SINK-I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE ON THIS SLIPPERY PLACE WHERE YOU WON'T DARE MOVE.

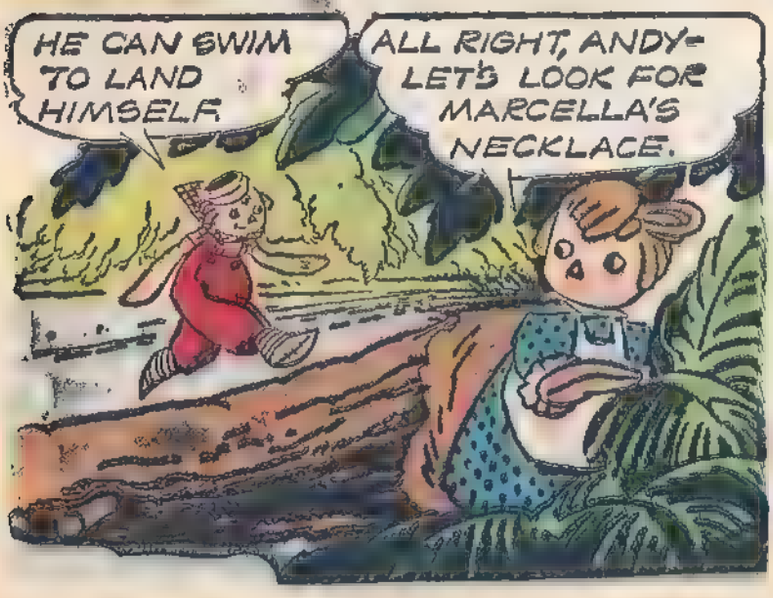

AND NOW I'LL FISH OUT RAGGEDY ANN-SHE MUST HAVE DRIFTED AROUND THE BEND.

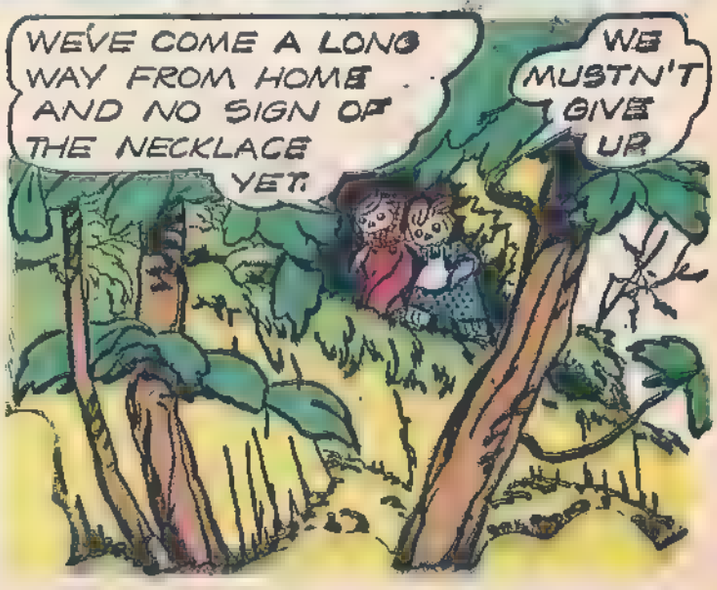
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE MISTAKEN-- I'M SAFE ASHORE.

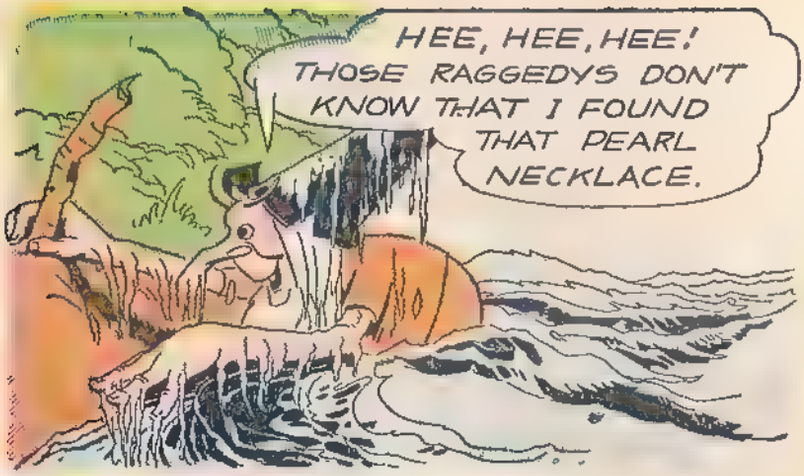

I CAN'T FIND HER ON THIS BANK-- MAYBE SHE CLIMBED OUT ON THE OTHER--

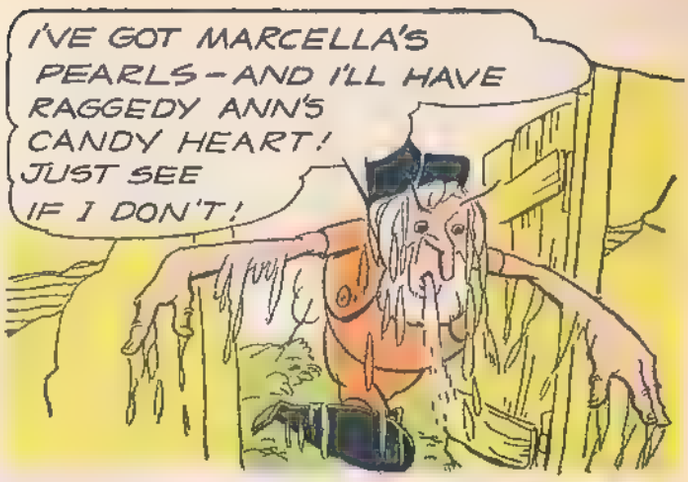

WA-A--AOW!!


YOU FOOLED ME! YOU MOVED OFF THE SOAPY PLACE!
YOU MOVED OFF TOO, MINKY--- RIGHT INTO THE DRINK.


HE CAN SWIM TO LAND HIMSELF.
ALL RIGHT, ANDY- LET'S LOOK FOR MARCELLA'S NECKLACE.

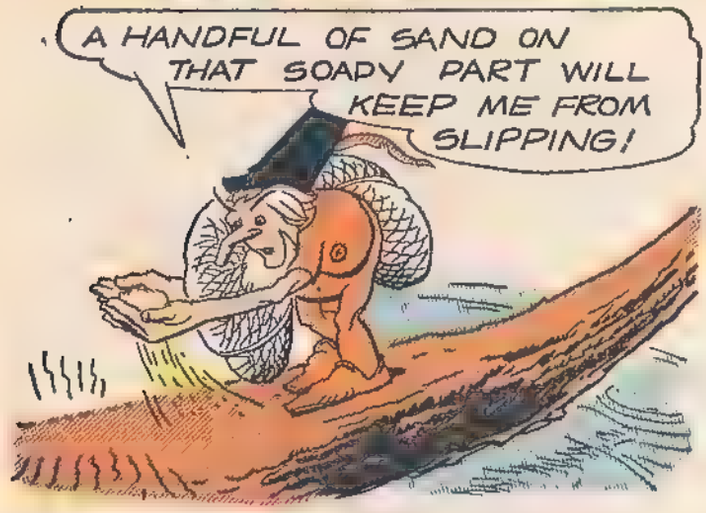

WE'VE COME A LONG WAY FROM HOME AND NO SIGN OF THE NECKLACE YET.
WE MUSTN'T GIVE UP

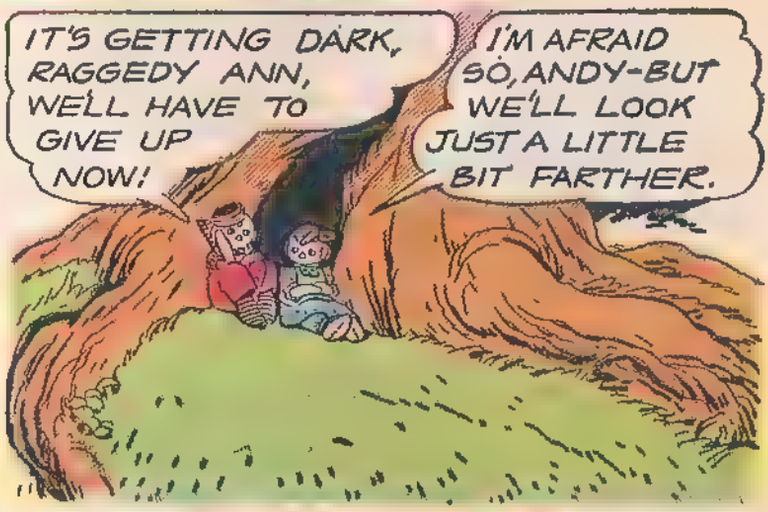

HEE, HEE, HEE! THOSE RAGGEDYS DON'T KNOW THAT I FOUND THAT PEARL NECKLACE.


I'VE GOT MARCELLA'S PEARLS - AND I'LL HAVE RAGGEDY ANN'S CANDY HEART! JUST SEE IF I DON'T!

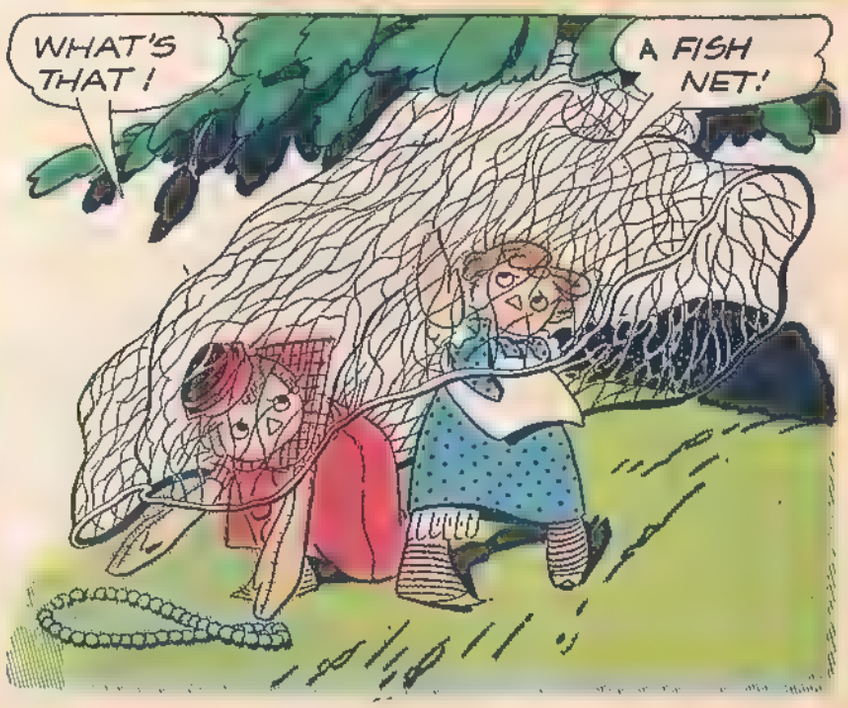
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO CATCH FISH--- OR RAGGEDYS -

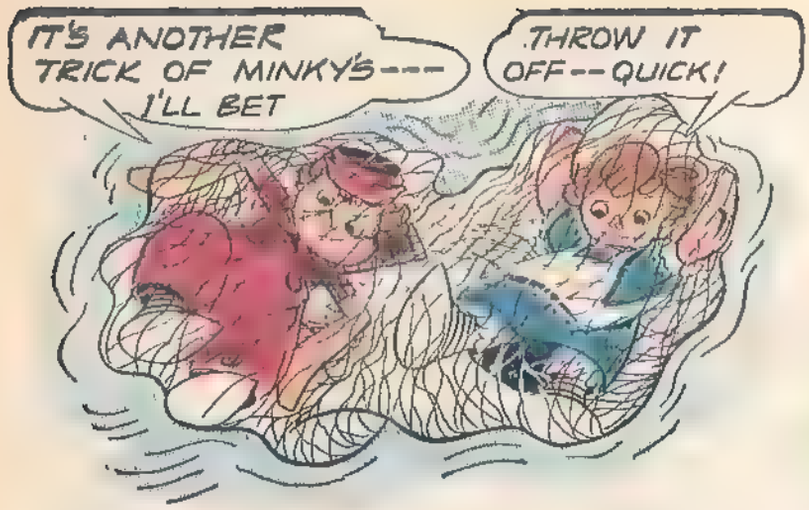
I'LL JUST TAKE THE NECKLACE ALONG TOO - FOR BAIT!

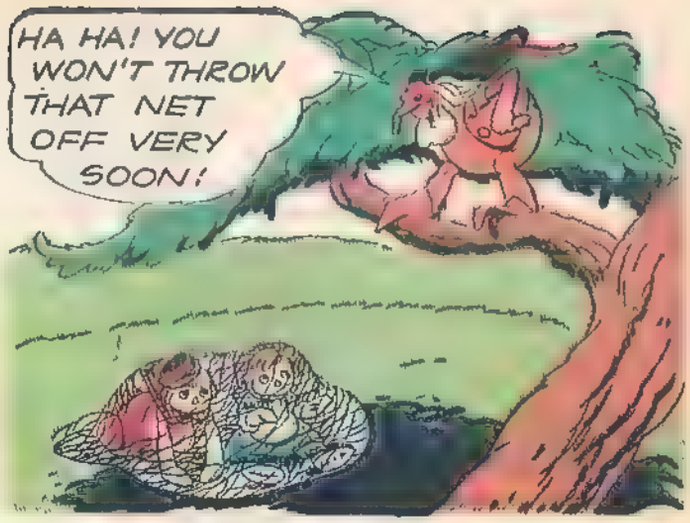

A HANDFUL OF SAND ON THAT SOAPY PART WILL KEEP ME FROM SLIPPING!

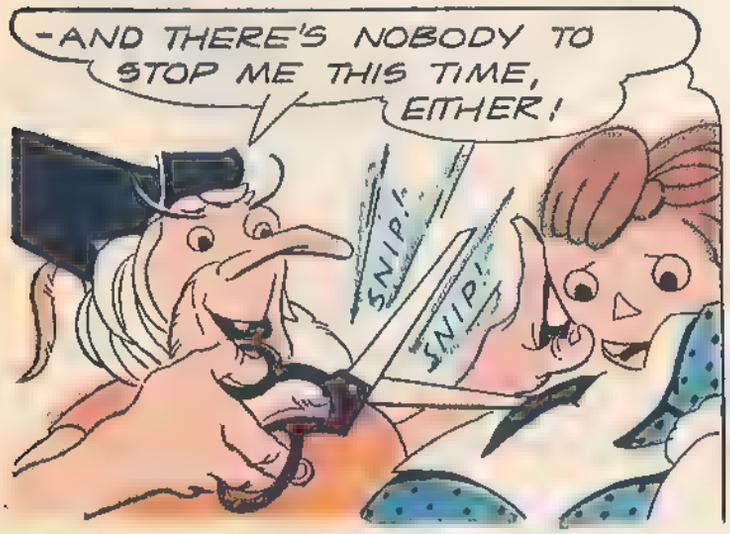

IT'S GETTING DARK, RAGGEDY ANN, WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP NOW!
I'M AFRAID SO, ANDY - BUT WE'LL LOOK JUST A LITTLE BIT FARTHER.

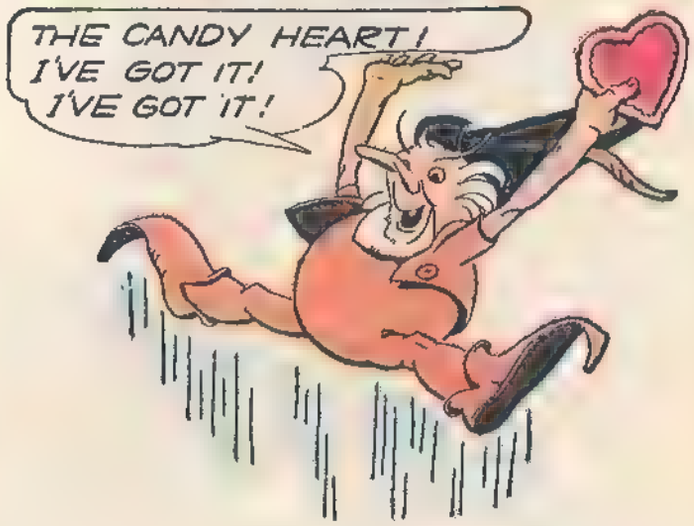
ANDY! HERE IT IS!
- RIGHT WHERE MARCELLA MUST HAVE DROPPED IT

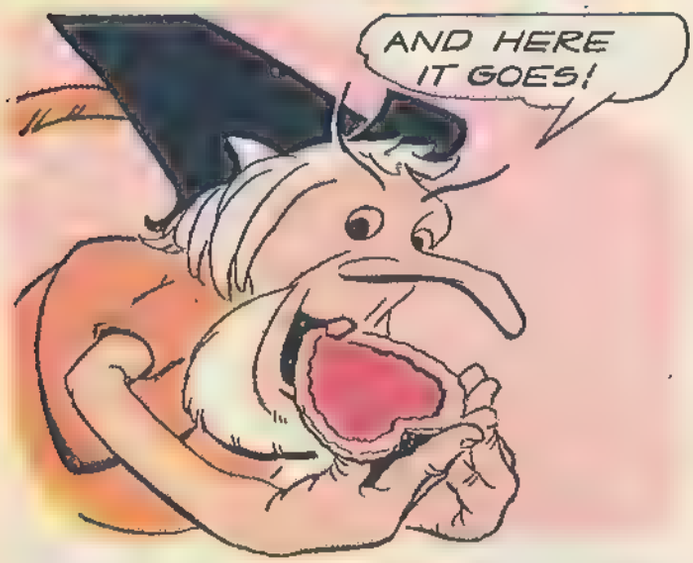

WHAT'S THAT!
A FISH NET!


IT'S ANOTHER TRICK OF MINKY'S--- I'LL BET
THROW IT OFF--QUICK!

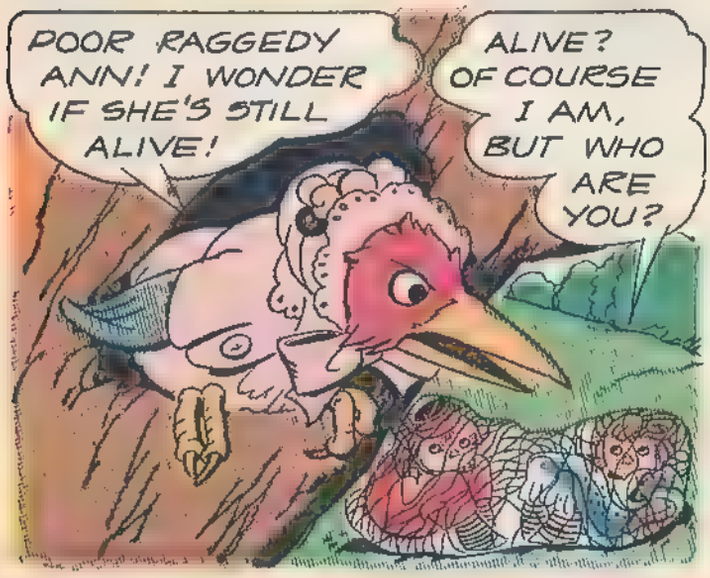

HA HA! YOU WON'T THROW THAT NET OFF VERY SOON!

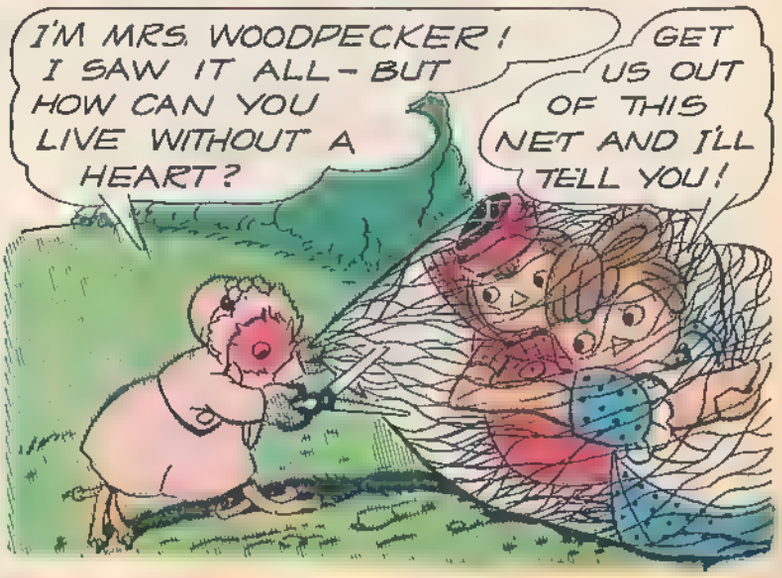

-AND THERE'S NOBODY TO STOP ME THIS TIME, EITHER!
SNIP!
SNIP!

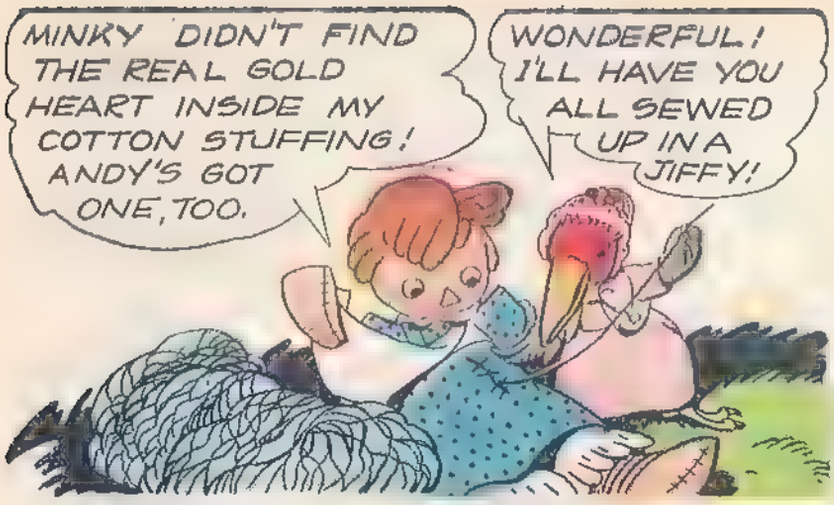

THE CANDY HEART! I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT IT!

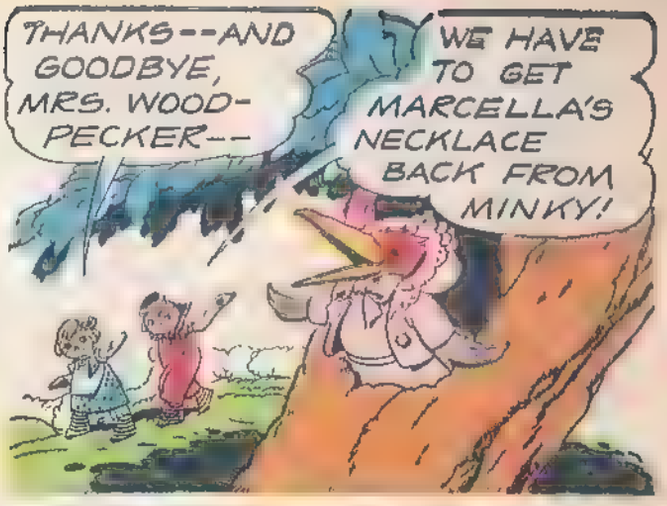

AND HERE IT GOES!

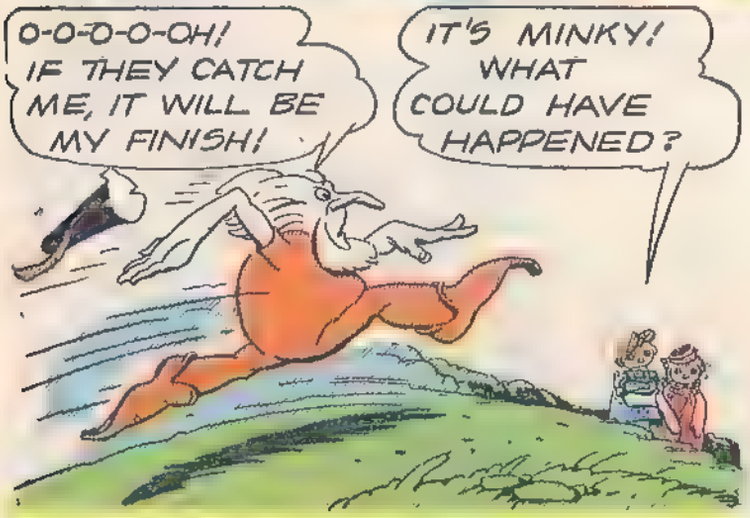
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU! I'LL BE JUST AS POPULAR AS YOU EVER WERE, RAGGEDY ANN!

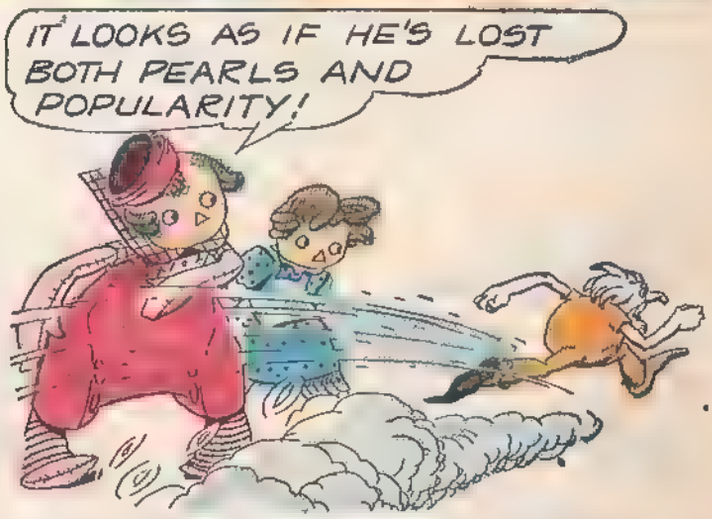

POOR RAGGEDY ANN! I WONDER IF SHE'S STILL ALIVE!
ALIVE? OF COURSE I AM, BUT WHO ARE YOU?

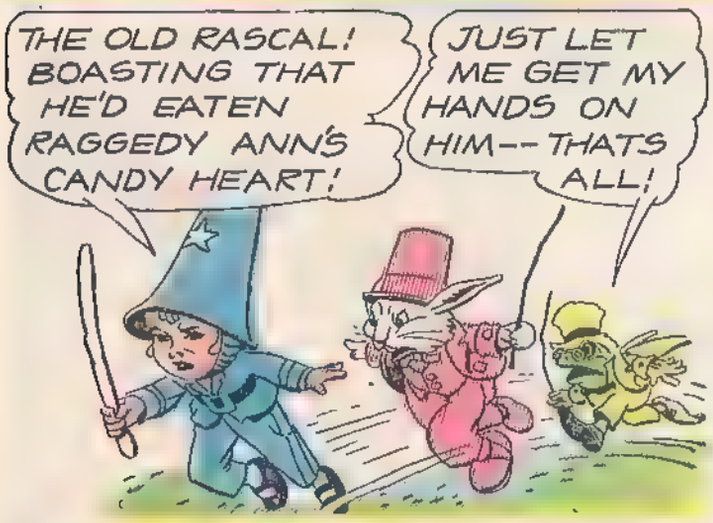

I'M MRS. WOODPECKER! I SAW IT ALL - BUT HOW CAN YOU LIVE WITHOUT A HEART?
GET US OUT OF THIS NET AND I'LL TELL YOU!

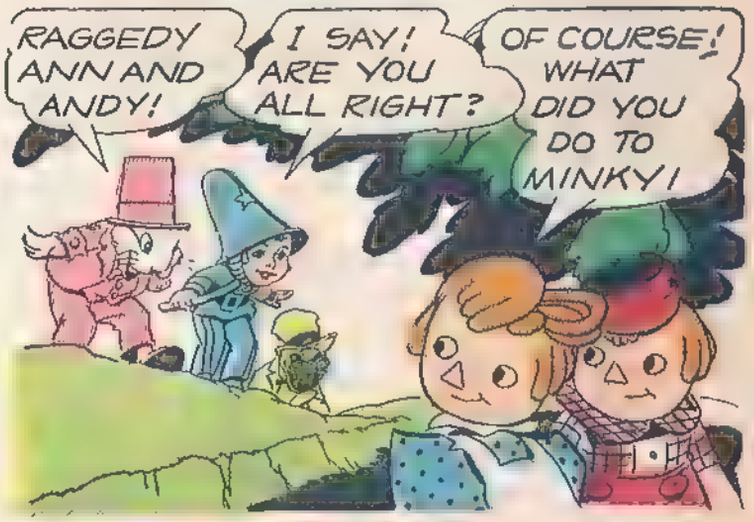

MINKY DIDN'T FIND THE REAL GOLD HEART INSIDE MY COTTON STUFFING! ANDY'S GOT ONE, TOO.
WONDERFUL! I'LL HAVE YOU ALL SEWED UP IN A JIFFY!


THANKS--AND GOODBYE, MRS. WOOD-PECKER--
WE HAVE TO GET MARCELLA'S NECKLACE BACK FROM MINKY!

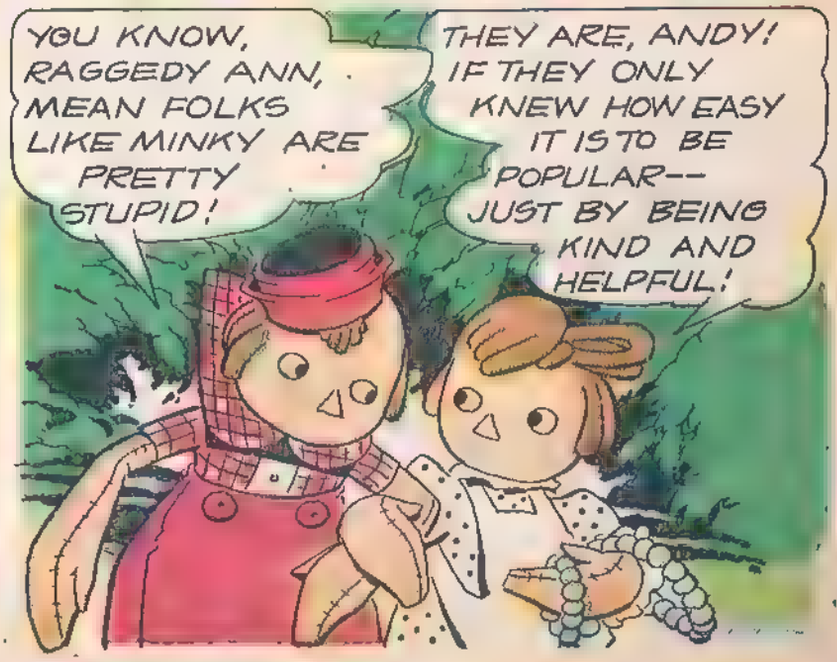

O-O-O-O-OH! IF THEY CATCH ME, IT WILL BE MY FINISH!
IT'S MINKY! WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?

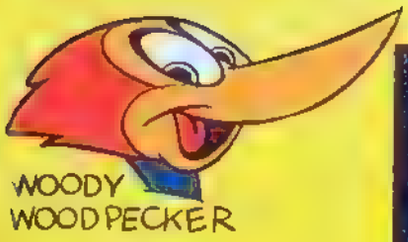

IT LOOKS AS IF HE'S LOST BOTH PEARLS AND POPULARITY!


THE OLD RASCAL! BOASTING THAT HE'D EATEN RAGGEDY ANN'S CANDY HEART!
JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON HIM--THATS ALL!


RAGGEDY ANN AND ANDY!
I SAY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OF COURSE! WHAT DID YOU DO TO MINKY!

WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO DO ANYTHING--HE SLIPPED OUT OF HIS COAT AND LEFT THIS NECKLACE IN IT!
MARCELLA'S LOST PEARLS!! OH WON'T SHE BE GLAD!


YOU KNOW, RAGGEDY ANN, MEAN FOLKS LIKE MINKY ARE PRETTY STUPID!
THEY ARE, ANDY! IF THEY ONLY KNEW HOW EASY IT IS TO BE POPULAR--JUST BY BEING KIND AND HELPFUL!



NEW FUNNIES

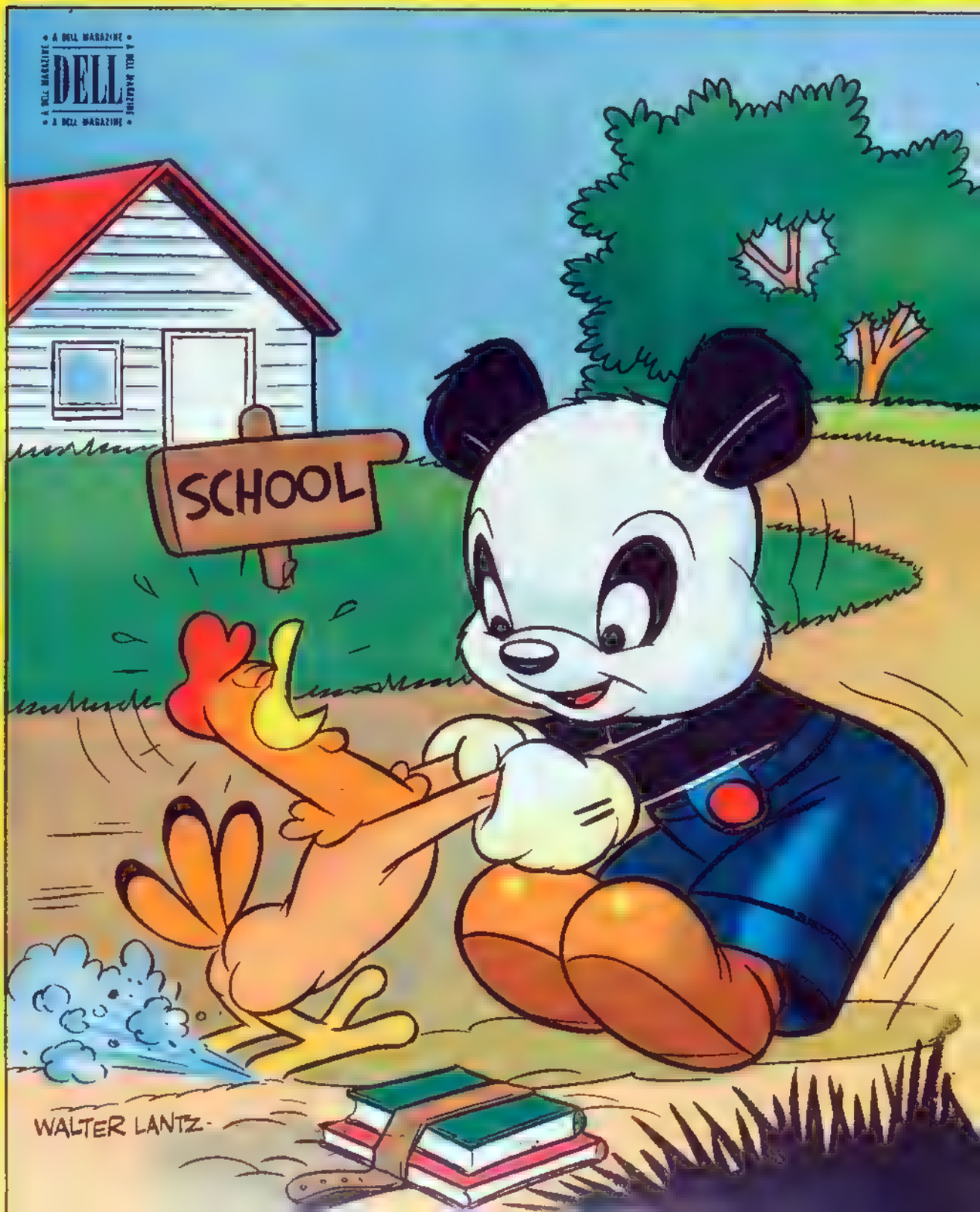
10¢
OCTOBER
No. 92

RAGGEDY ANDY

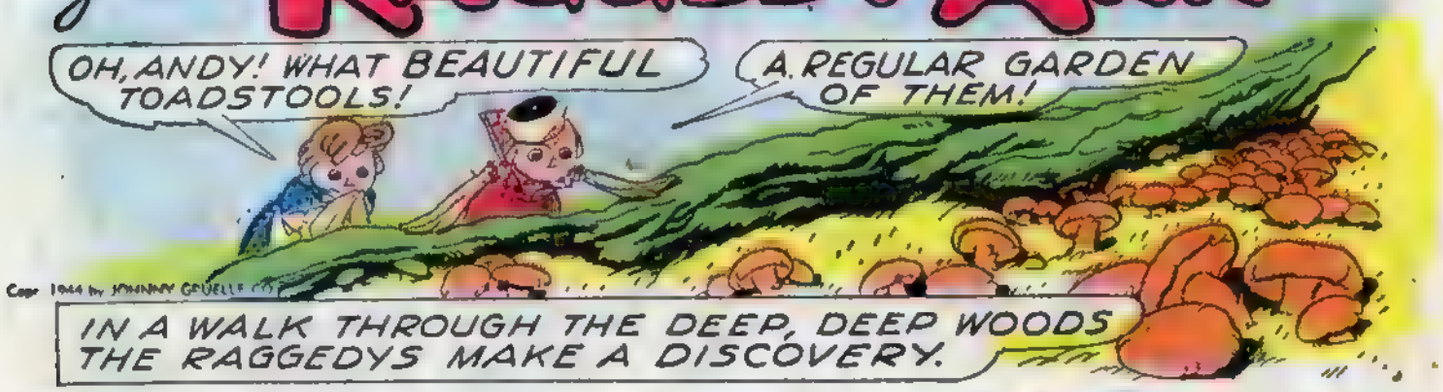
LI'L EIGHT BALL

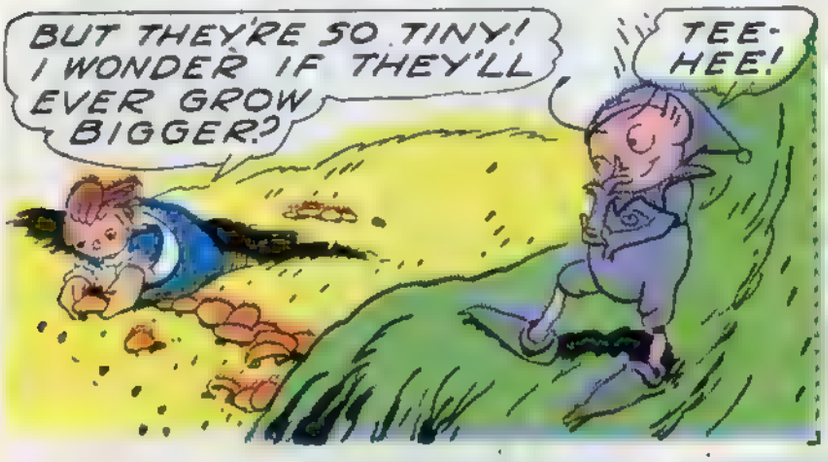
RAGGEDY ANN

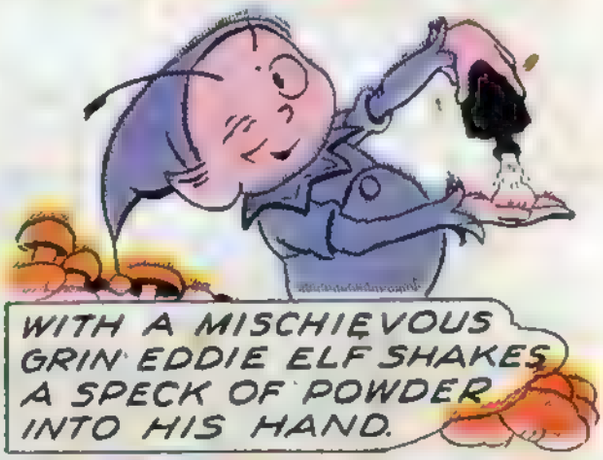
OSWALD

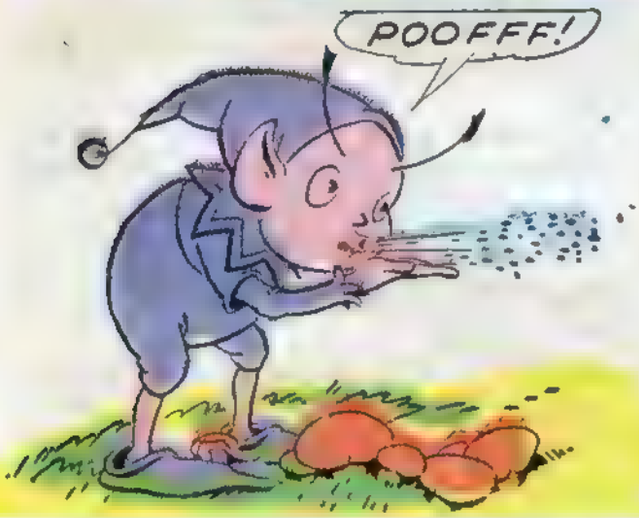


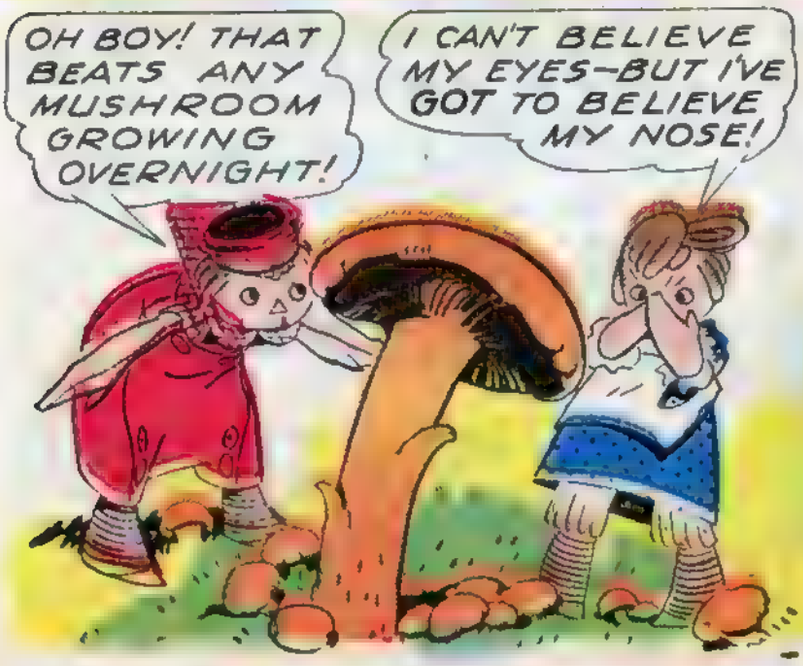
Johnny Gruelle's RAGGEDY ANN

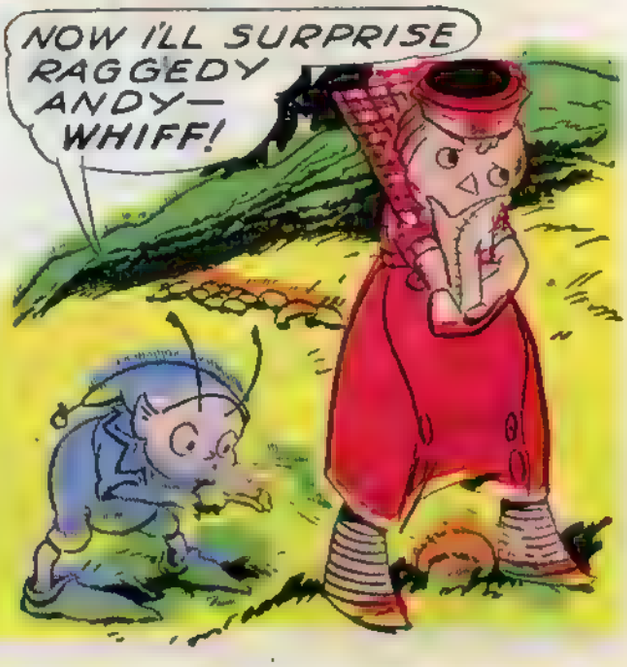






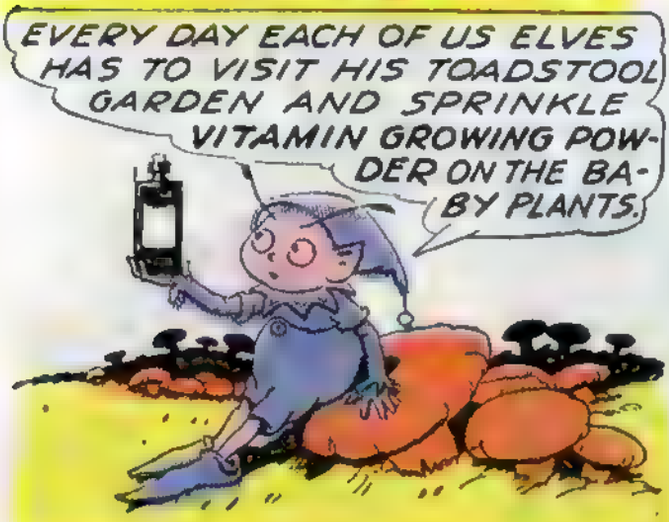


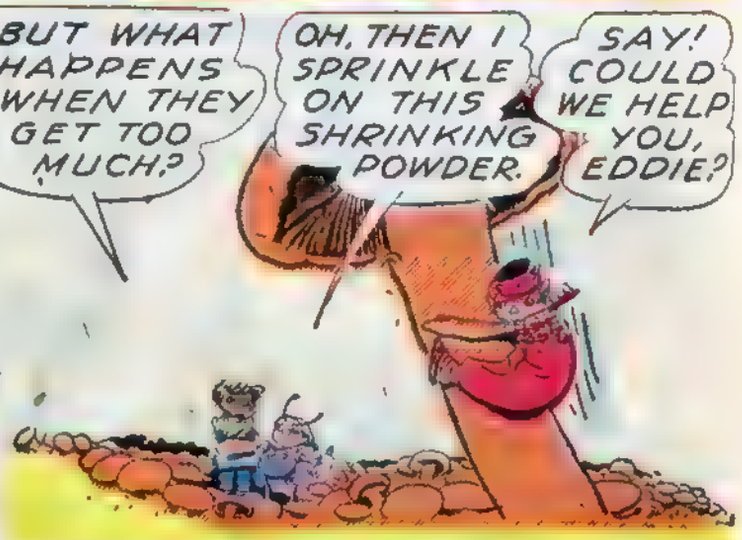


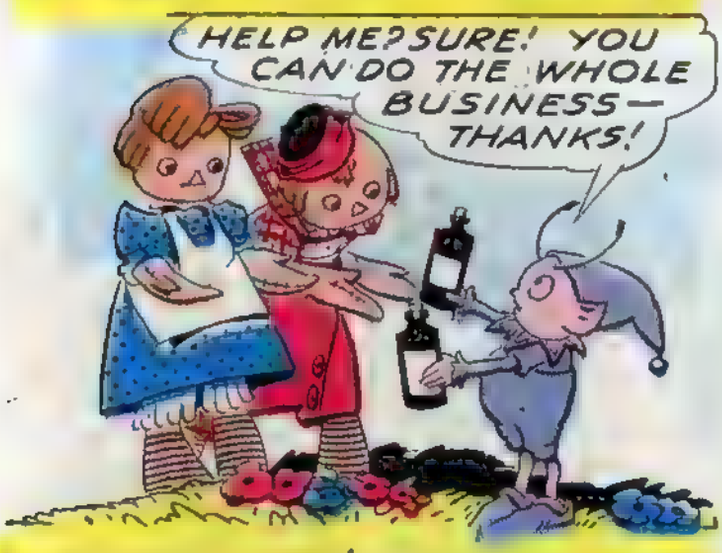


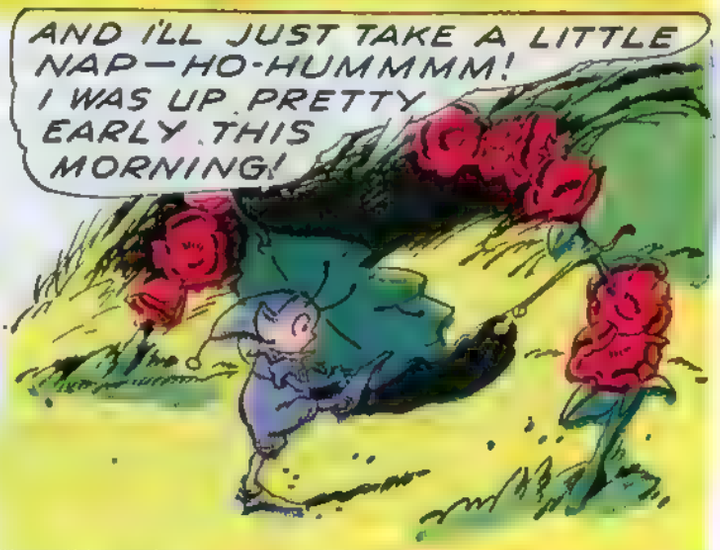
HEY! WHAT HAP—

EDDIE ELF! WHAT DID YOU DO TO THIS TOADSTOOL?
HA, HA, HA! THAT'S MY SECRET— AND MY JOB, TOO.


EVERY DAY EACH OF US ELVES HAS TO VISIT HIS TOADSTOOL GARDEN AND SPRINKLE VITAMIN GROWING POWDER ON THE BABY PLANTS.

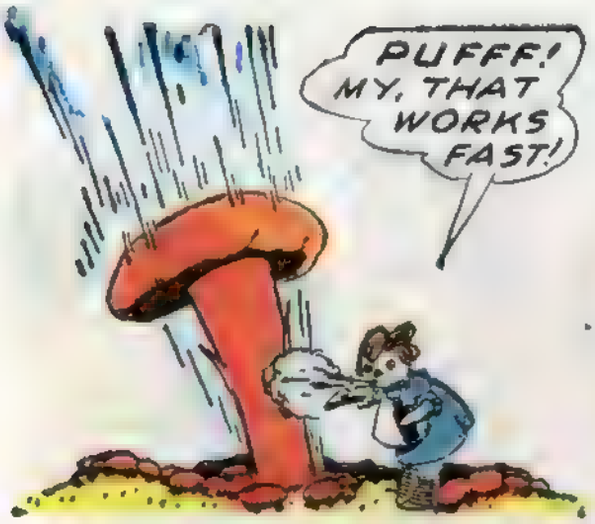

BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY GET TOO MUCH?
OH, THEN I SPRINKLE ON THIS SHRINKING POWDER.
SAY! COULD WE HELP YOU, EDDIE?

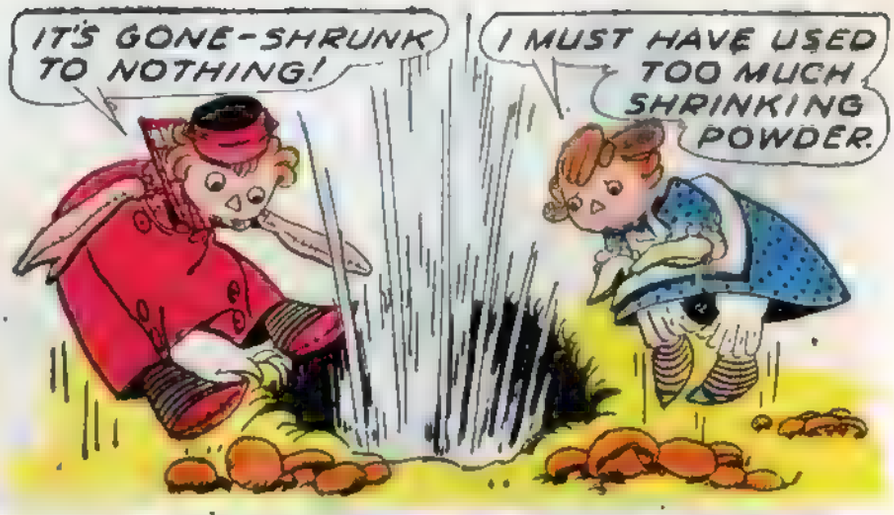

HELP ME? SURE! YOU CAN DO THE WHOLE BUSINESS— THANKS!


AND I'LL JUST TAKE A LITTLE NAP—HO-HUMMMM! I WAS UP PRETTY EARLY THIS MORNING!

JUS' 'MEMBER... WHEN YOU BLOW, DON'T SNEEZ-ZZ ZZZZ ....

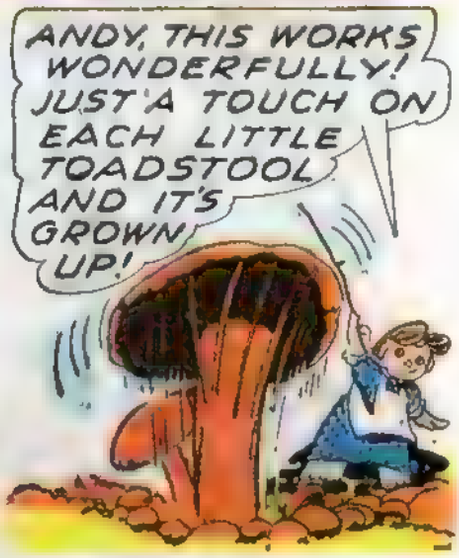
FIRST I'LL TRY SHRINKING THAT BIGGEST TOADSTOOL.
BE CAREFUL, RAGGEDY ANN, AND DON'T SNEEZE IT ONTO US!

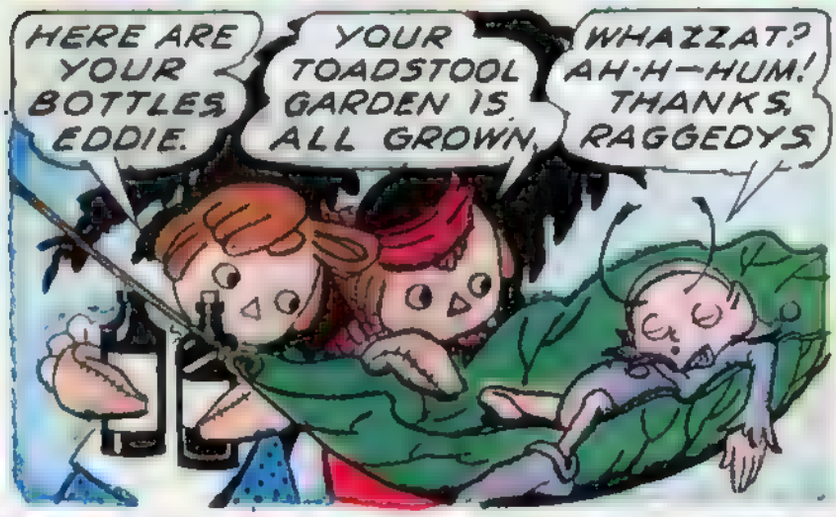

PUFFF! MY, THAT WORKS FAST!


IT'S GONE-SHRUNK TO NOTHING!
I MUST HAVE USED TOO MUCH SHRINKING POWDER.

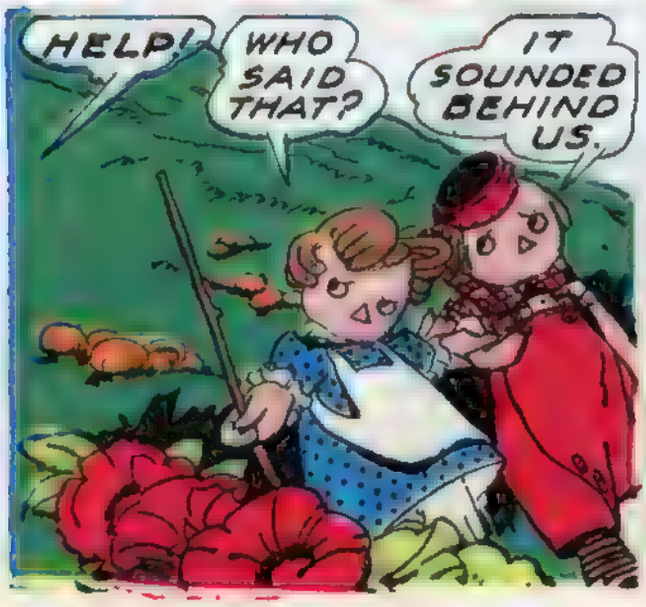
LOOK—THIS WEED STALK WILL HELP US TO MEASURE BOTH KINDS OF POWDER.

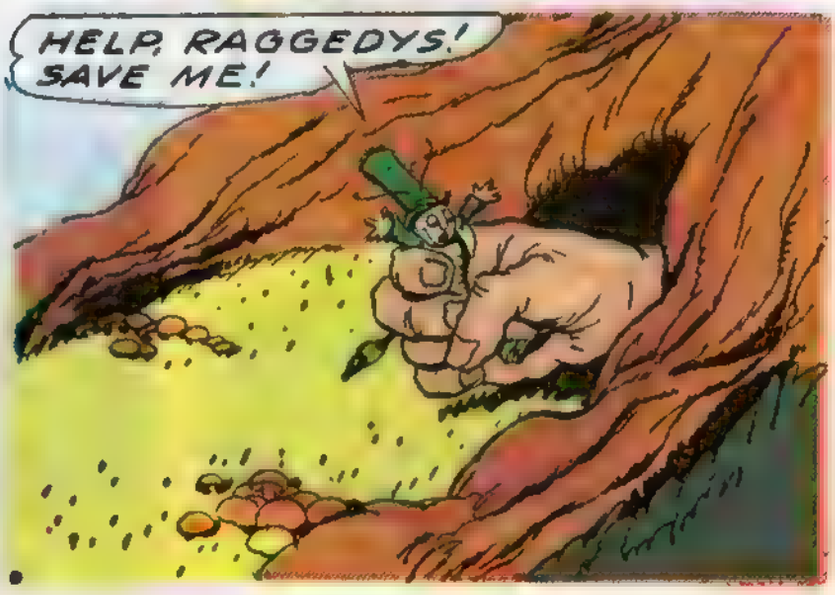
I'LL DIP ONE END IN THE SHRINKING BOTTLE AND THE OTHER IN THE GROWING BOTTLE.

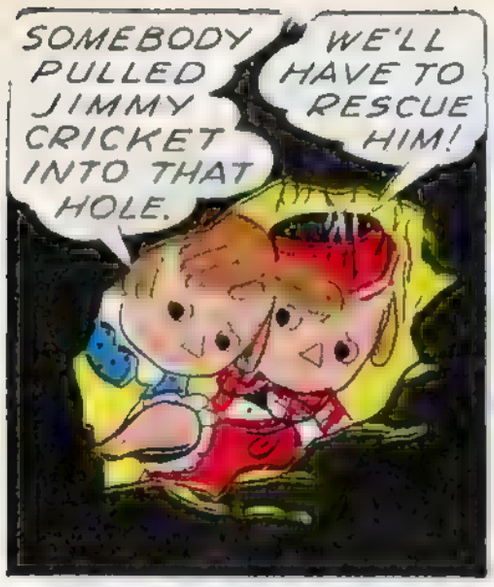

ANDY, THIS WORKS WONDERFULLY! JUST A TOUCH ON EACH LITTLE TOADSTOOL AND IT'S GROWN UP!


HERE ARE YOUR BOTTLES, EDDIE.
YOUR TOADSTOOL GARDEN IS ALL GROWN.
WHAZZAT? AH-H—HUM! THANKS, RAGGEDYS.

THAT WAS FUN—AND WE STILL HAVE SOME POWDER IN THIS WEED STALK.
IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY SOME TIME.

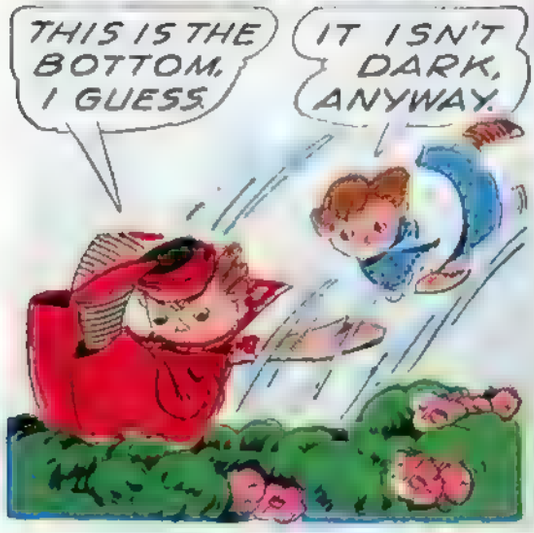

HELP!
WHO SAID THAT?
IT SOUNDED BEHIND US.

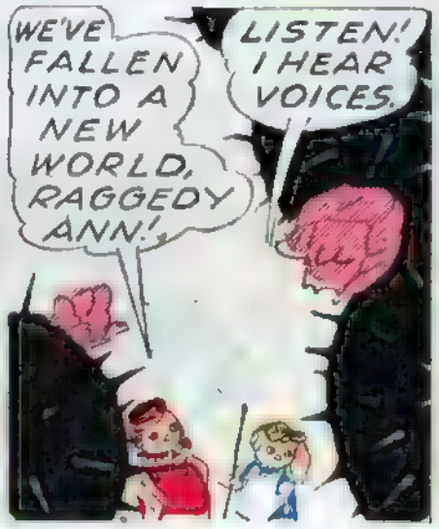

HELP, RAGGEDYS! SAVE ME!


SOMEBODY PULLED JIMMY CRICKET INTO THAT HOLE.
WE'LL HAVE TO RESCUE HIM!

THERE'S A BIG TUNNEL IN HERE— COME ON!
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, ANDY.

ANDY-I'M SLIPPING!
I'M WHIZZING! THE TUNNEL'S TURNED INTO A ROLLER-COASTER.

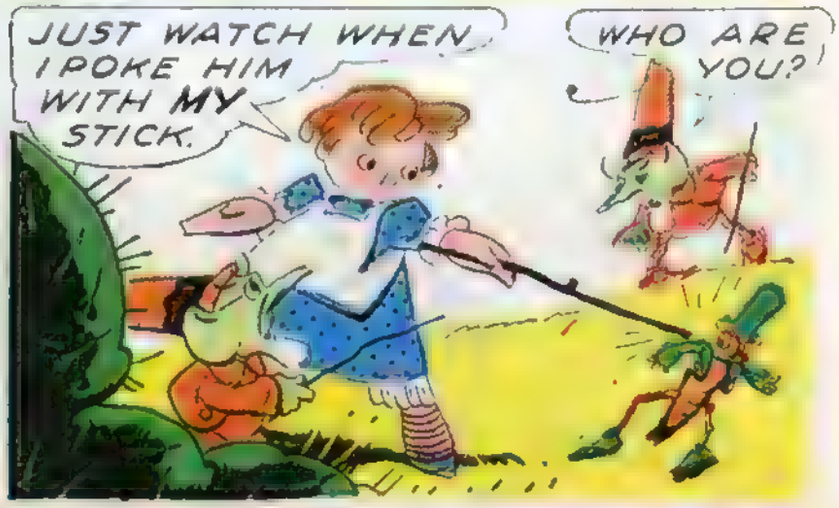

THIS IS THE BOTTOM, I GUESS.
IT ISN'T DARK, ANYWAY.


WE'VE FALLEN INTO A NEW WORLD, RAGGEDY ANN!
LISTEN! I HEAR VOICES.

THEY SOUND LIKE LOONIES.
I THINK I HEAR JIMMY CRICKET, TOO.

HEH, HEH! HE'S A DANCING CRICKET.
I'LL MAKE HIM A JUMPING CRICKET— HO, HO!
STOP! HELP! OH, MY TOES!

THOSE STUPID LOONIES WILL TEASE JIMMY TO DEATH.
NO, THEY WON'T—


JUST WATCH WHEN I POKE HIM WITH MY STICK.
WHO ARE YOU?

AWWK! YE-EOW!

YA-A-AH! IT'LL EAT US ALIVE!

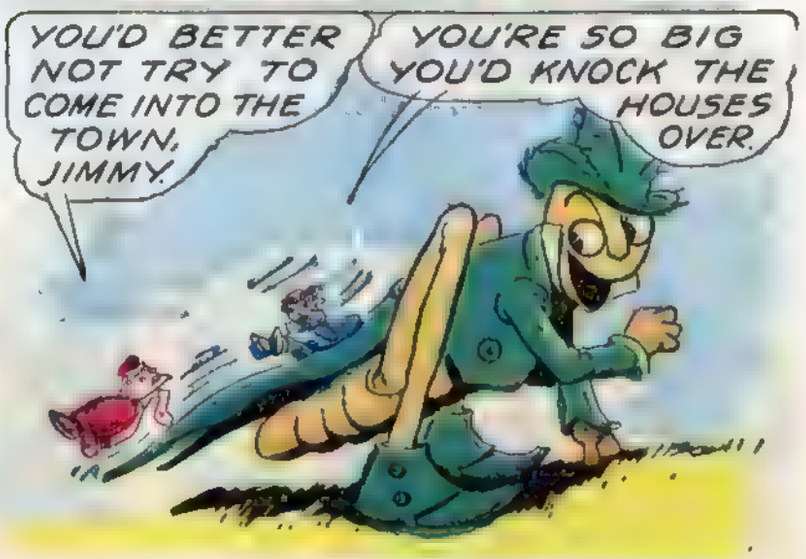
HA, HA, HA! THAT GAVE THE LITTLE MEANIES A TURN!
HEE, HEE! EDDIE ELF'S VITAMIN GROWING POWDER WORKS ON ANYTHING!

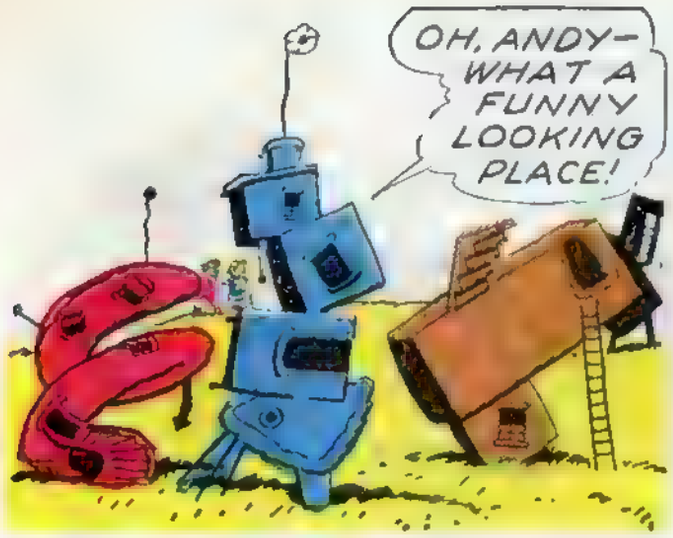
RAGGEDYS! DID YOU DO THIS? WHAT CAN I EVER DO TO REPAY YOU?
YOU CAN GIVE US A RIDE ON YOUR BACK, JIMMY.
IF YOU DON'T MIND.

CLIMB ON— OF COURSE I DON'T MIND.
LET'S SEE WHERE THOSE LOONIES WENT.

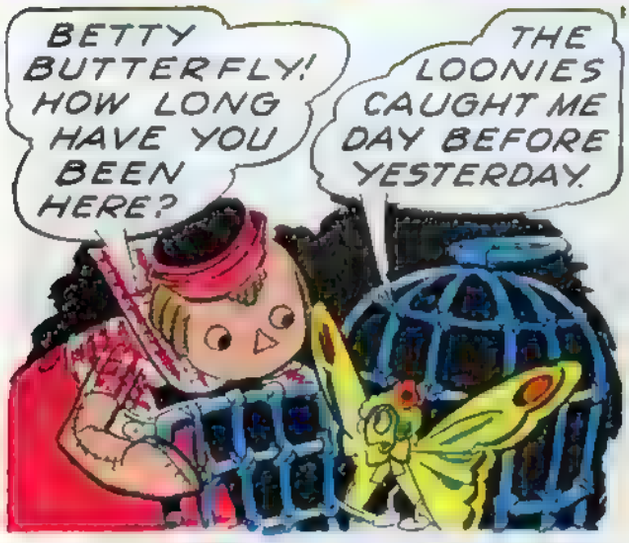
HERE WE GO— HOLD TIGHT!

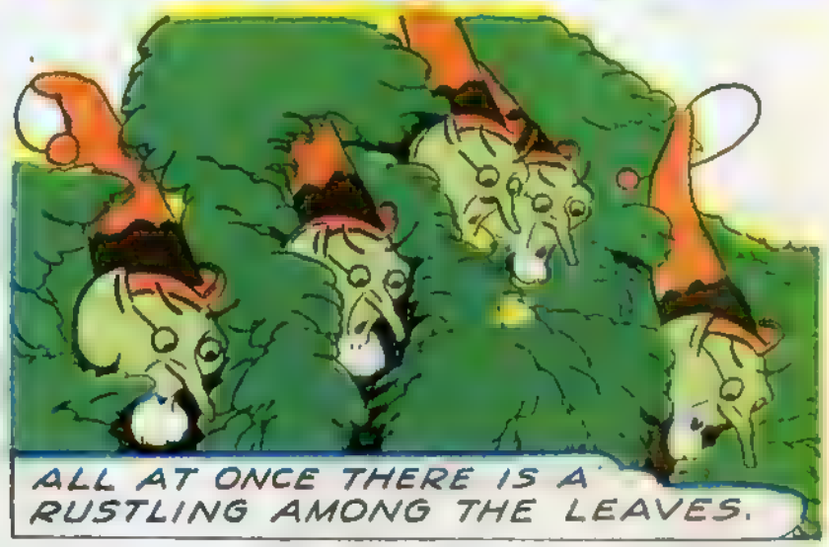
THAT MUST BE LOONIE TOWN.

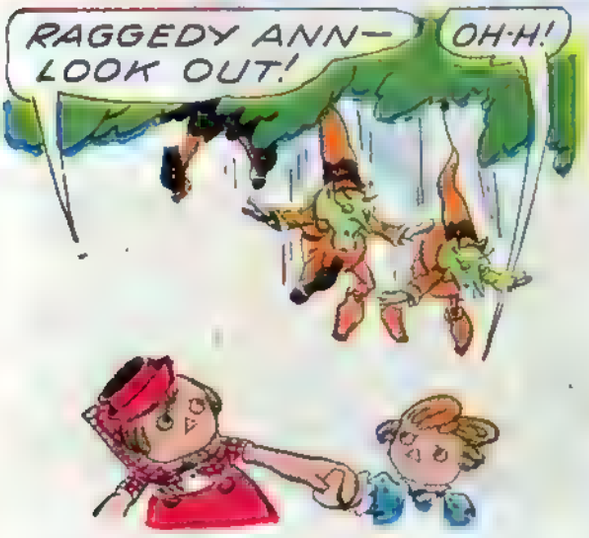

YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO COME INTO THE TOWN, JIMMY.
YOU'RE SO BIG YOU'D KNOCK THE HOUSES OVER.

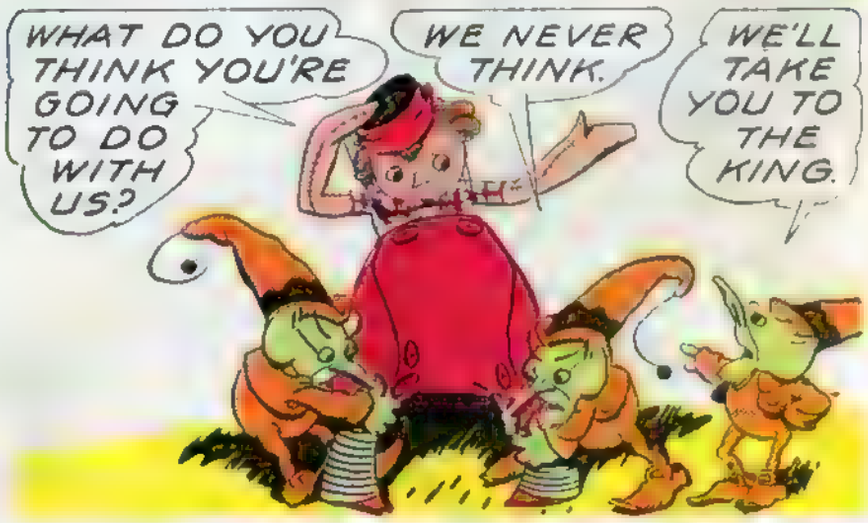

OH, ANDY— WHAT A FUNNY LOOKING PLACE!

I DON'T SEE A LOONIE ANYWHERE.
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING IN THOSE CAGES.
OPEN THE DOOR! LET ME OUT!


BETTY BUTTERFLY! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
THE LOONIES CAUGHT ME DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY.

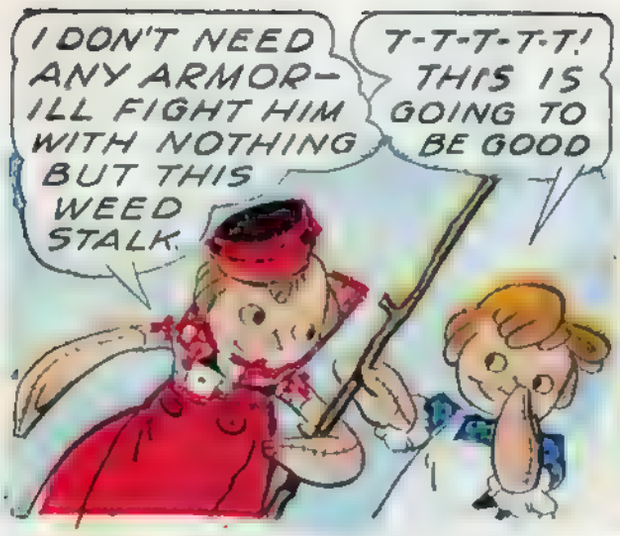

ALL AT ONCE THERE IS A RUSTLING AMONG THE LEAVES.

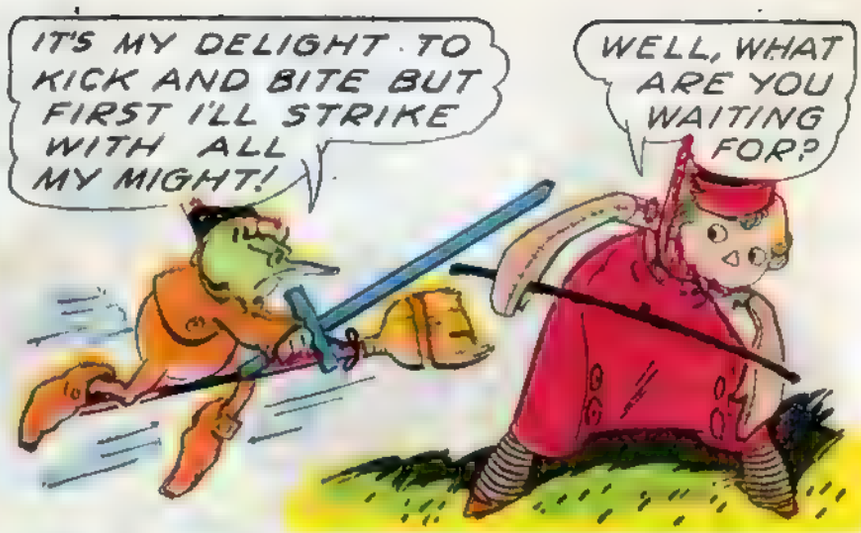

RAGGEDY ANN— LOOK OUT!
OH-H!


WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DO WITH US?
WE NEVER THINK.
WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE KING.

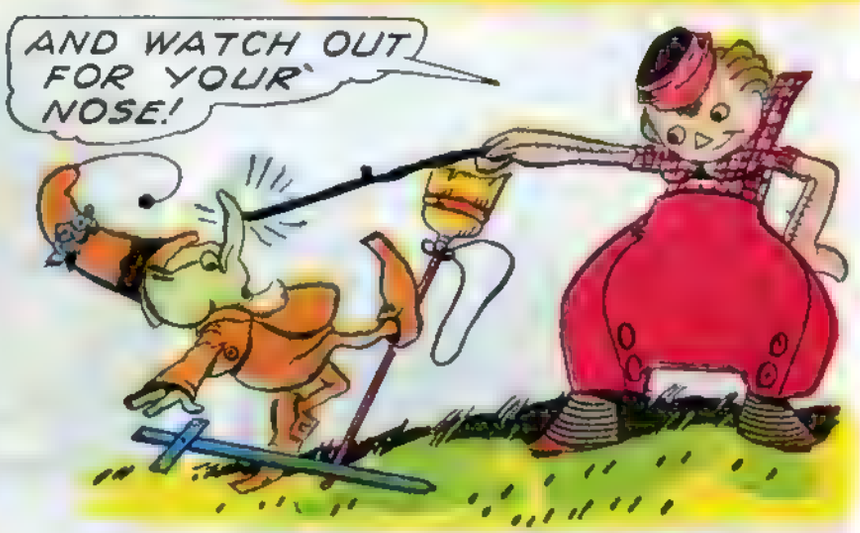
SEE HERE, MISTER LOONIE KING— YOU CAN'T HOLD US CAPTIVE, OR THOSE POOR CREATURES IN THE CAGES, EITHER.

TO PROVE YOU'RE RIGHT YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THE LOONIE KNIGHT IN ARMOR BRIGHT.

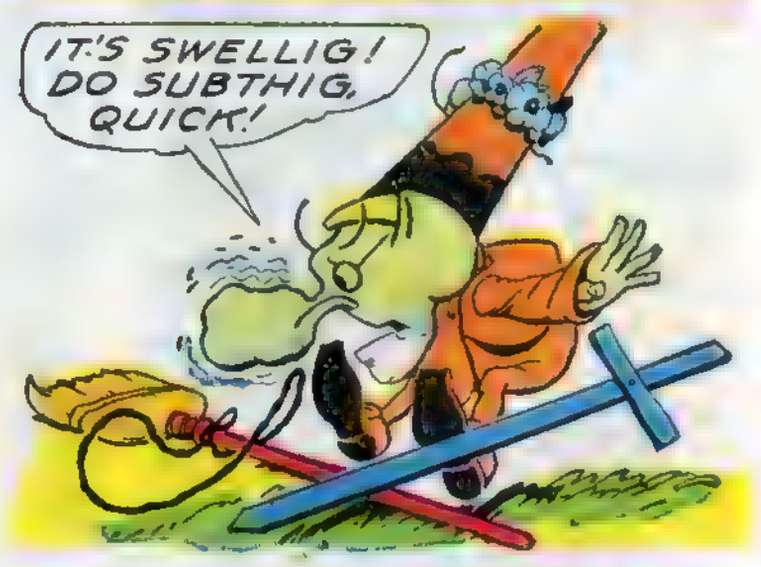

I DON'T NEED ANY ARMOR— I'LL FIGHT HIM WITH NOTHING BUT THIS WEED STALK.
T-T-T-T-T! THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD

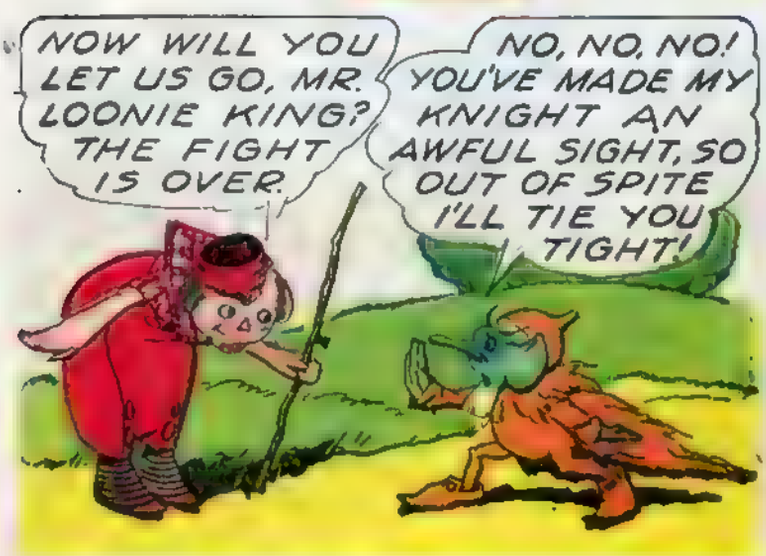

IT'S MY DELIGHT TO KICK AND BITE BUT FIRST I'LL STRIKE WITH ALL MY MIGHT!
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

DEAR, DEAR! YOU'LL HAVE TO BE QUICKER THAN THAT, MR. LOONIE KNIGHT.


AND WATCH OUT FOR YOUR NOSE!

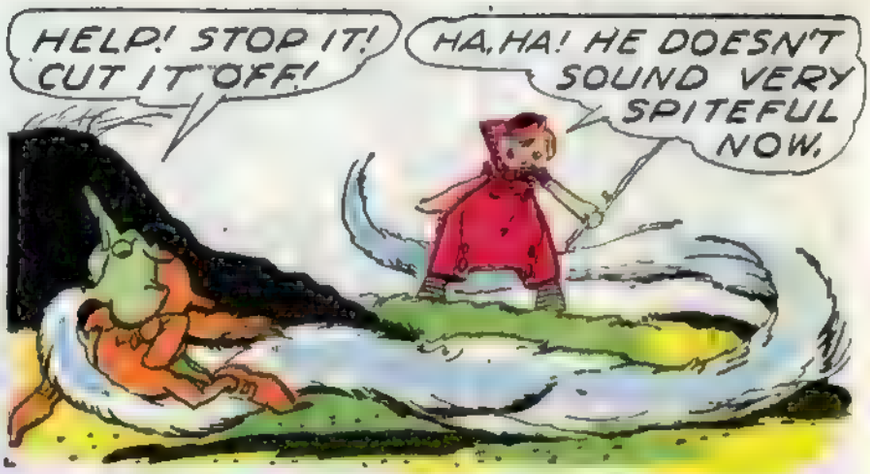
OW!


IT'S SWELLIG! DO SUBTHIG, QUICK!


NOW WILL YOU LET US GO, MR. LOONIE KING? THE FIGHT IS OVER.
NO, NO, NO! YOU'VE MADE MY KNIGHT AN AWFUL SIGHT, SO OUT OF SPITE I'LL TIE YOU TIGHT!

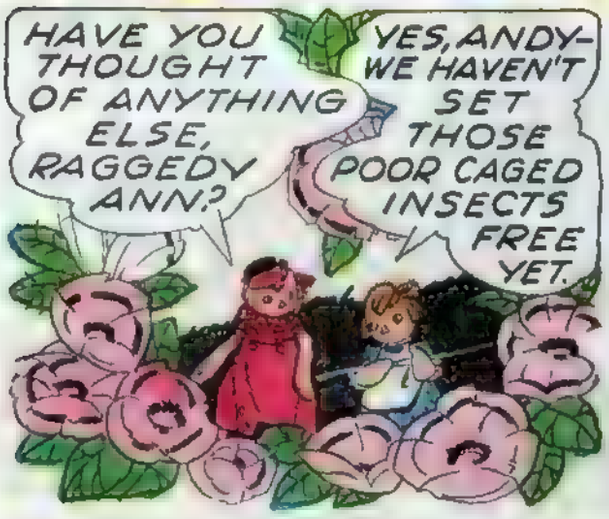
OH, NO, YOU WON'T, MR. LOONIE KING!

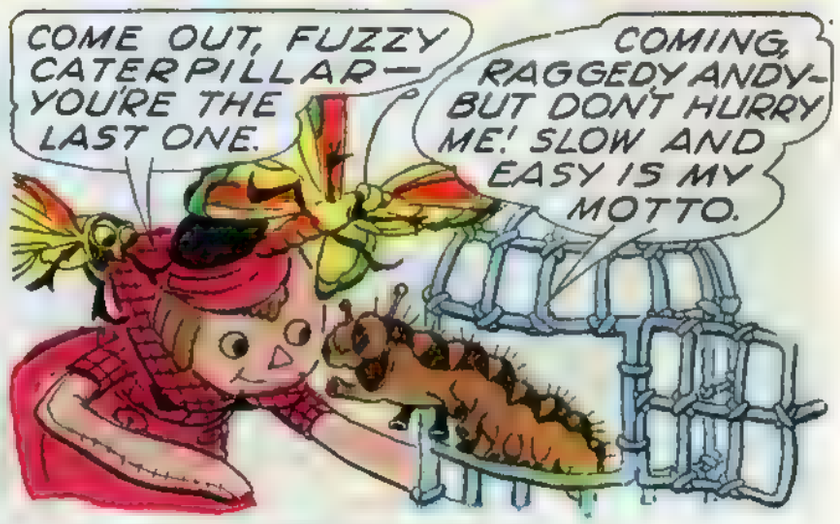
MY BEARD! THAT CAN'T BE MY BEARD!

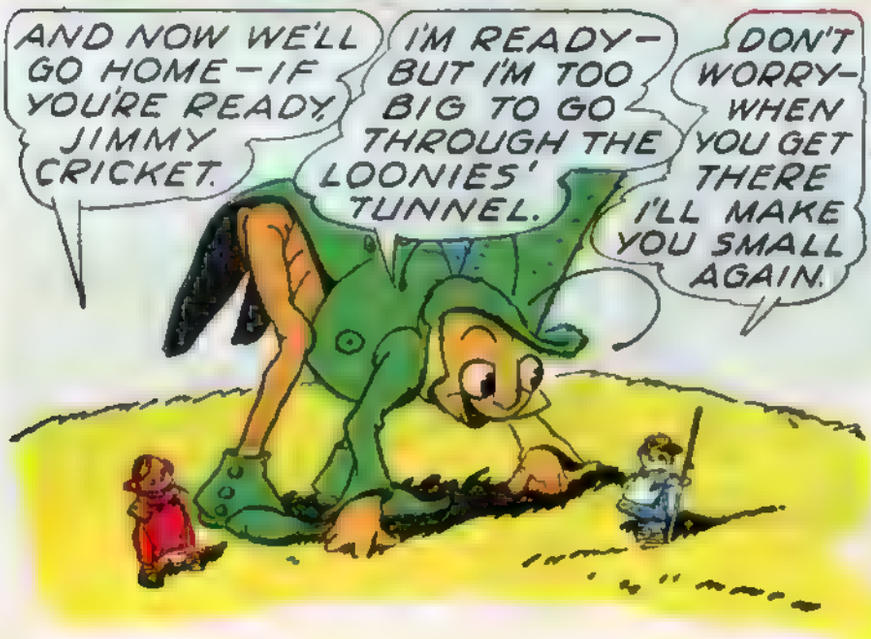

HELP! STOP IT! CUT IT OFF!
HA, HA! HE DOESN'T SOUND VERY SPITEFUL NOW.

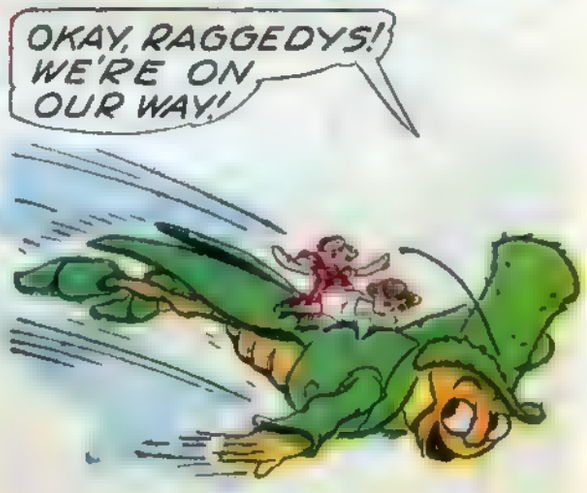
THERE! I'LL MAKE YOUR NOSE THE WAY IT WAS—WITH A TOUCH OF THIS SHRINKING POWDER.
AH-KERCHOO!

RUN—BEFORE THOSE RAGGEDYS THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!


HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF ANYTHING ELSE, RAGGEDY ANN?
YES, ANDY—WE HAVEN'T SET THOSE POOR CAGED INSECTS FREE YET.


COME OUT, FUZZY CATERPILLAR—YOU'RE THE LAST ONE.
COMING, RAGGEDY ANDY—BUT DON'T HURRY ME! SLOW AND EASY IS MY MOTTO.


AND NOW WE'LL GO HOME—IF YOU'RE READY, JIMMY CRICKET.
I'M READY—BUT I'M TOO BIG TO GO THROUGH THE LOONIES' TUNNEL.
DON'T WORRY—WHEN YOU GET THERE I'LL MAKE YOU SMALL AGAIN.


OKAY, RAGGEDYS! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

NEW FUNNIES

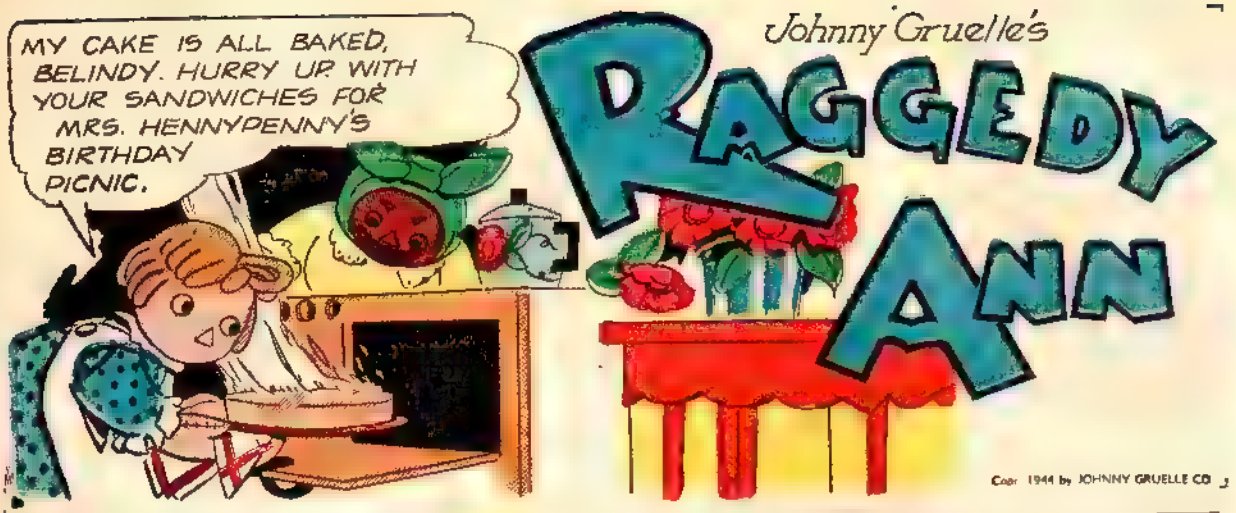
10¢
NOVEMBER
No. 93

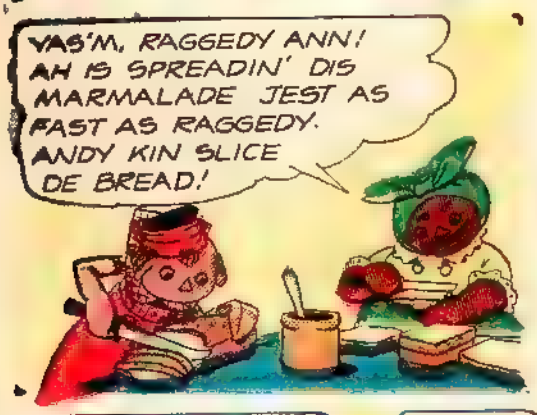
RAGGEDY ANDY

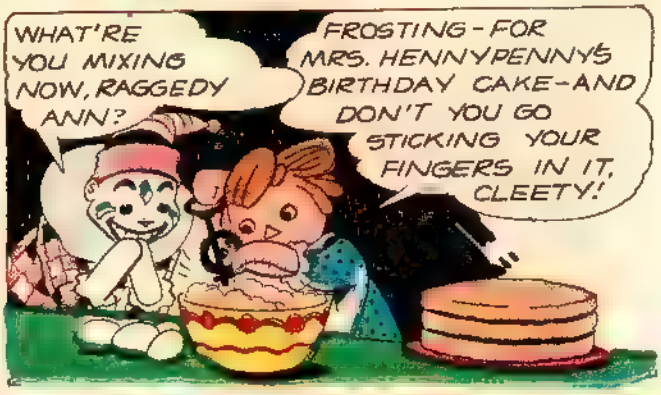
LI'L EIGHT BALL

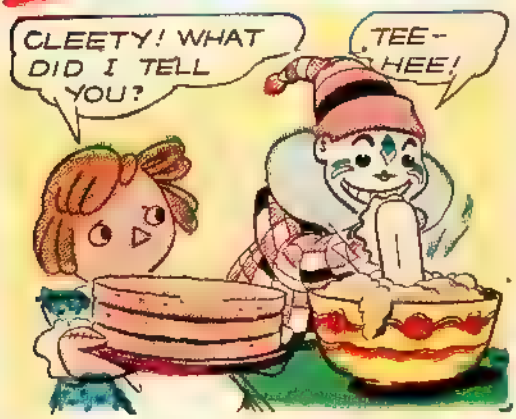
RAGGEDY ANN

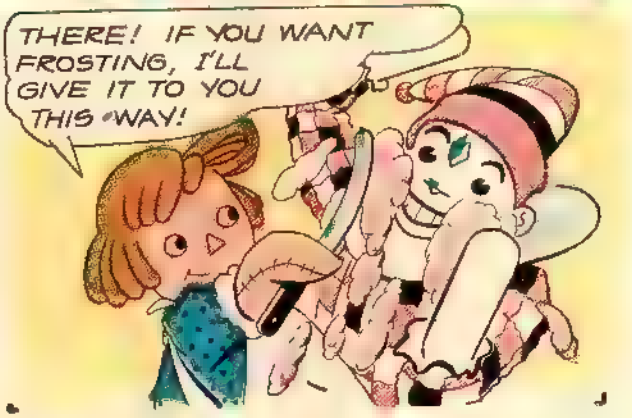
OSWALD


Johnny Gruelle's
RAGGEDY ANN
MY CAKE IS ALL BAKED, BELINDY. HURRY UP WITH YOUR SANDWICHES FOR MRS. HENNYPENNY'S BIRTHDAY PICNIC.
Copr 1944 by JOHNNY GRUELLE CO

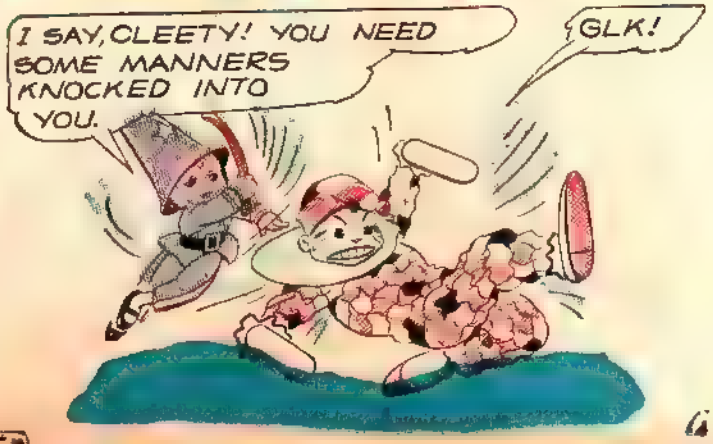

YAS'M, RAGGEDY ANN! AH IS SPREADIN' DIS MARMALADE JEST AS FAST AS RAGGEDY. ANDY KIN SLICE DE BREAD!


WHAT'RE YOU MIXING NOW, RAGGEDY ANN?
FROSTING - FOR MRS. HENNYPENNY'S BIRTHDAY CAKE - AND DON'T YOU GO STICKING YOUR FINGERS IN IT, CLEETY!

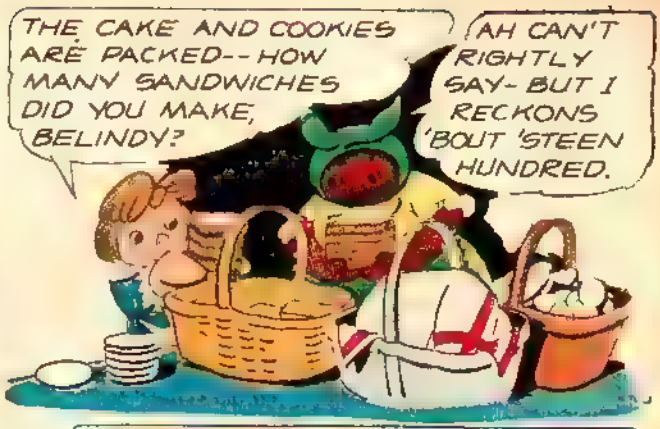

CLEETY! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
TEE-HEE!

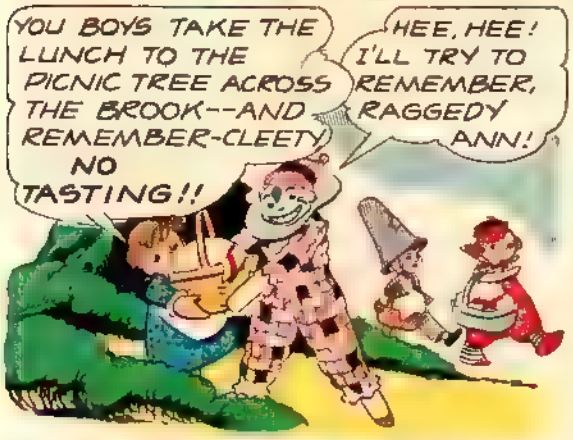

THERE! IF YOU WANT FROSTING, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU THIS WAY!

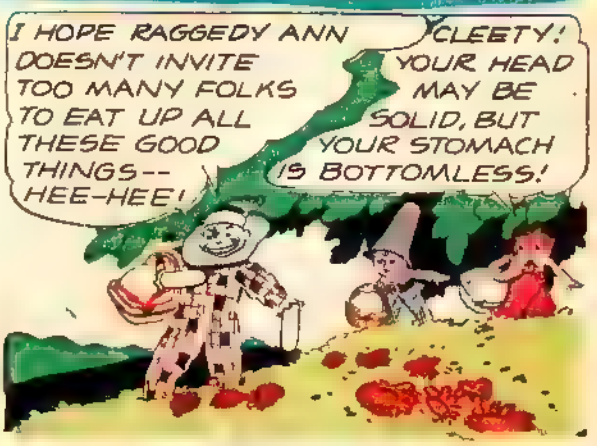
UMMMMMMM! I DON'T CARE HOW I GET IT--YOUR FROSTING TASTES SCRUMPTIOUS--

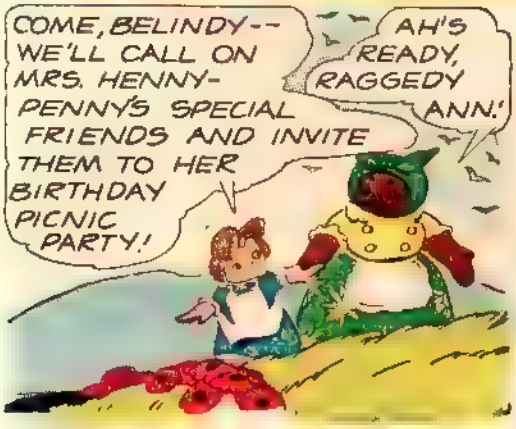

I SAY, CLEETY! YOU NEED SOME MANNERS KNOCKED INTO YOU.
GLK!

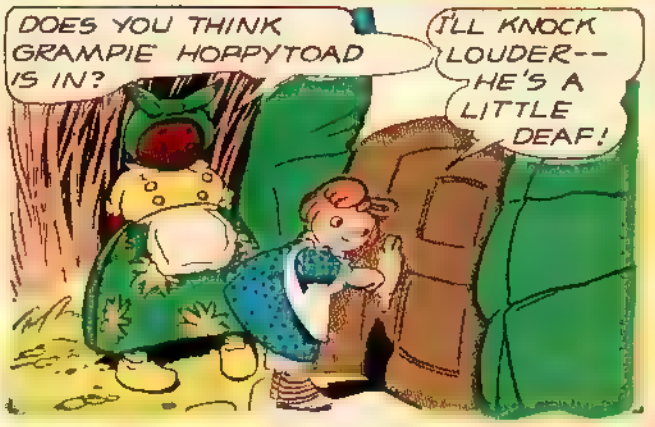
HA HA! HO, HO, HA HA! YOU CANT KNOCK ANYTHING INTO MY HEAD PERCY POLICEMAN-- 'CAUSE IT'S SOLID WOOD!

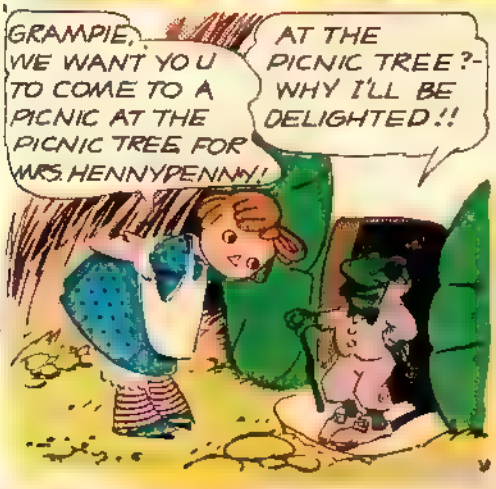

THE CAKE AND COOKIES ARE PACKED-- HOW MANY SANDWICHES DID YOU MAKE, BELINDY?
AH CAN'T RIGHTLY SAY- BUT I RECKONS 'BOUT 'STEEN HUNDRED.

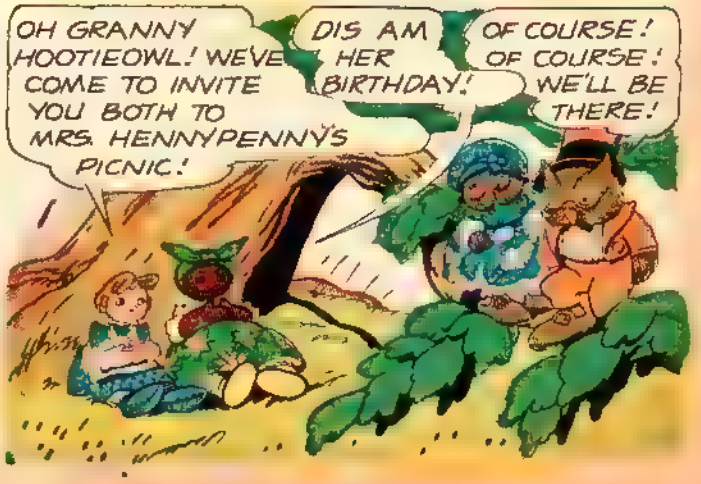

YOU BOYS TAKE THE LUNCH TO THE PICNIC TREE ACROSS THE BROOK--AND REMEMBER-CLEETY NO TASTING!!
HEE, HEE! I'LL TRY TO REMEMBER, RAGGEDY ANN!

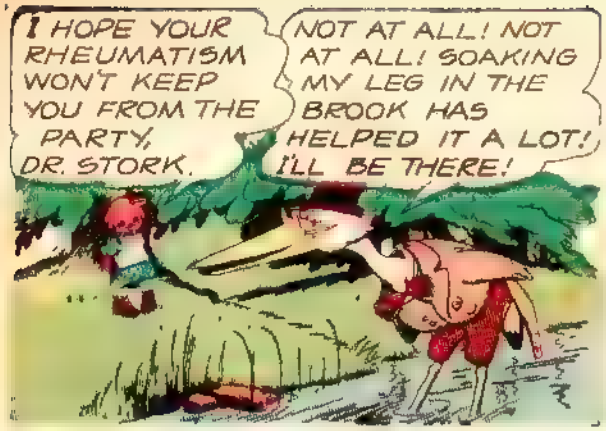

I HOPE RAGGEDY ANN DOESN'T INVITE TOO MANY FOLKS TO EAT UP ALL THESE GOOD THINGS-- HEE-HEE!
CLEETY! YOUR HEAD MAY BE SOLID, BUT YOUR STOMACH IS BOTTOMLESS!

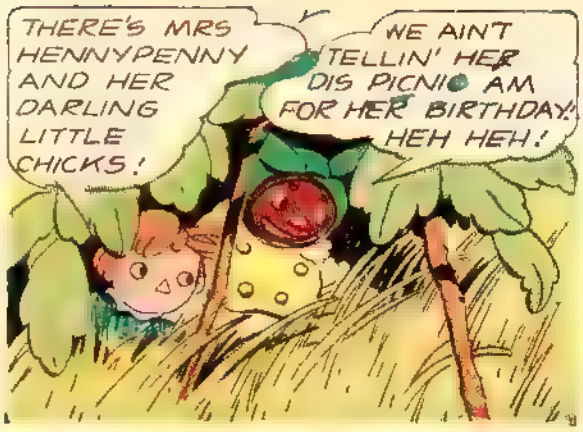

COME, BELINDY-- WE'LL CALL ON MRS. HENNY-PENNY'S SPECIAL FRIENDS AND INVITE THEM TO HER BIRTHDAY PICNIC PARTY!
AH'S READY, RAGGEDY ANN!

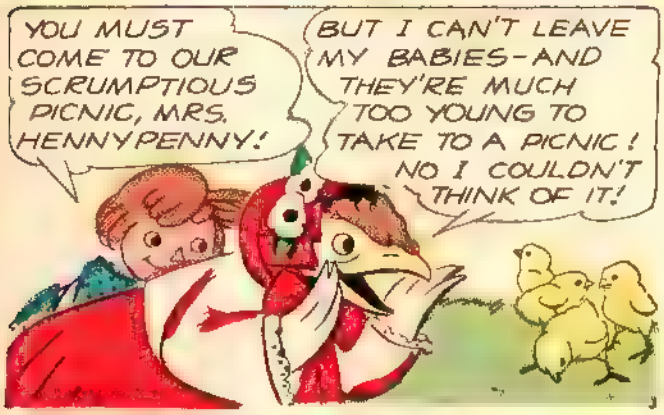

DOES YOU THINK GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD IS IN?
I'LL KNOCK LOUDER-- HE'S A LITTLE DEAF!


GRAMPIE, WE WANT YOU TO COME TO A PICNIC AT THE PICNIC TREE FOR MRS. HENNYPENNY!
AT THE PICNIC TREE?- WHY I'LL BE DELIGHTED!!

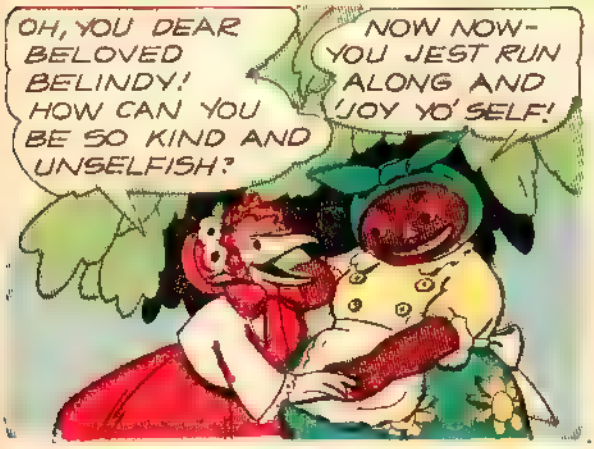

OH GRANNY HOOTIEOWL! WE'VE COME TO INVITE YOU BOTH TO MRS. HENNYPENNY'S PICNIC!
DIS AM HER BIRTHDAY!
OF COURSE! OF COURSE! WE'LL BE THERE!

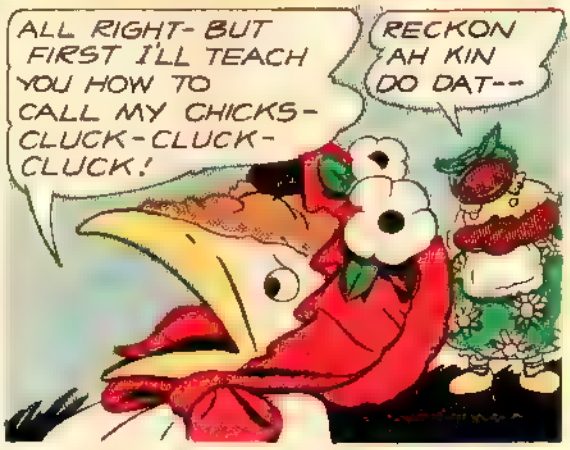

I HOPE YOUR RHEUMATISM WON'T KEEP YOU FROM THE PARTY, DR. STORK.
NOT AT ALL! NOT AT ALL! SOAKING MY LEG IN THE BROOK HAS HELPED IT A LOT! I'LL BE THERE!

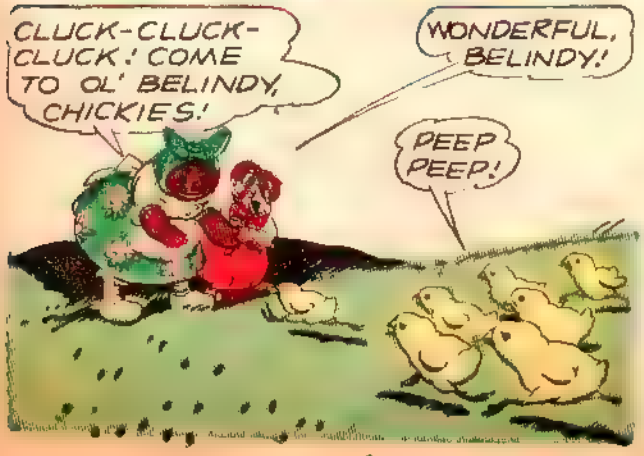

THERE'S MRS HENNYPENNY AND HER DARLING LITTLE CHICKS!
WE AIN'T TELLIN' HER DIS PICNIC AM FOR HER BIRTHDAY! HEH HEH!

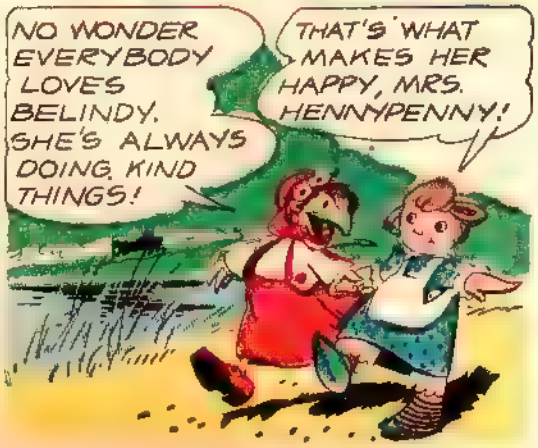

YOU MUST COME TO OUR SCRUMPTIOUS PICNIC, MRS. HENNYPENNY!
BUT I CAN'T LEAVE MY BABIES - AND THEY'RE MUCH TOO YOUNG TO TAKE TO A PICNIC! NO I COULDN'T THINK OF IT!

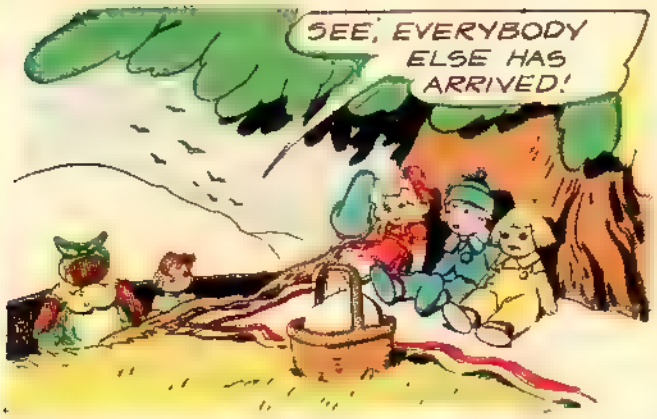
NOW DAT AIN'T NO WAY TO TALK, MRS. HENNYPENNY! AH'LL BE GLAD TO STAY WID YOUR BABIES SO YOU KIN GO TO DE PICNIC, YAS'M!

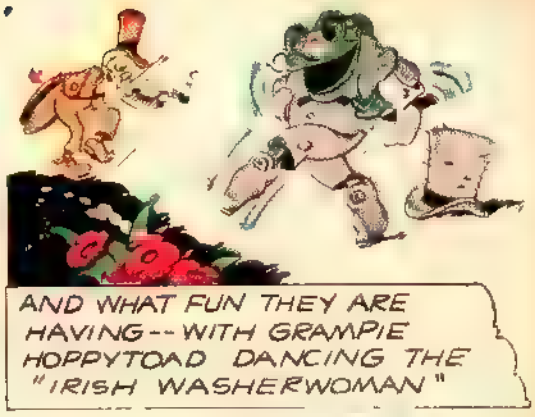

OH, YOU DEAR BELOVED BELINDY! HOW CAN YOU BE SO KIND AND UNSELFISH?
NOW NOW - YOU JEST RUN ALONG AND 'JOY YO' SELF!

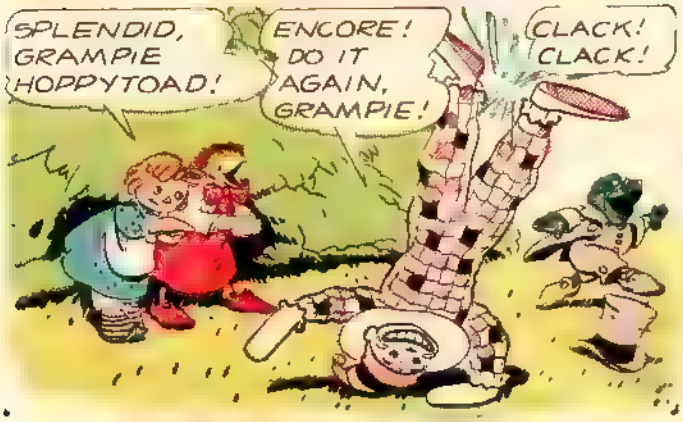

ALL RIGHT - BUT FIRST I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO CALL MY CHICKS - CLUCK - CLUCK - CLUCK!
RECKON AH KIN DO DAT--


CLUCK-CLUCK-CLUCK! COME TO OL' BELINDY, CHICKIES!
WONDERFUL, BELINDY!
PEEP PEEP!

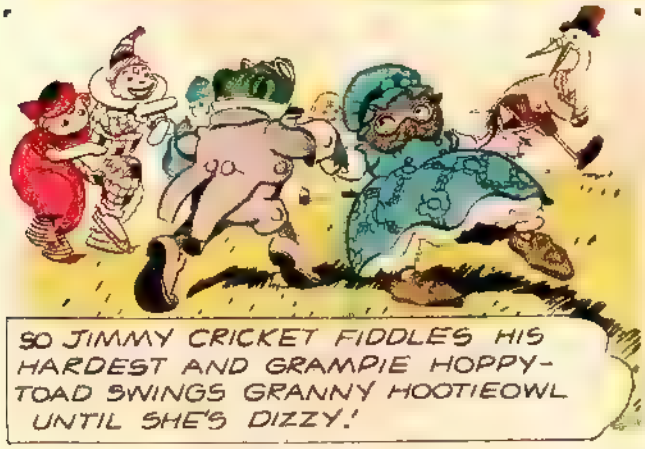

NO WONDER EVERYBODY LOVES BELINDY. SHE'S ALWAYS DOING KIND THINGS!
THAT'S WHAT MAKES HER HAPPY, MRS. HENNYPENNY!

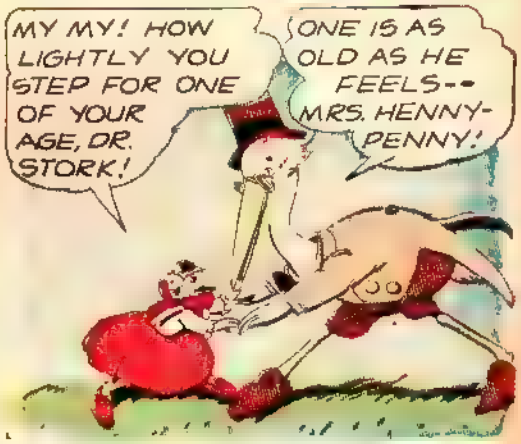

SEE, EVERYBODY ELSE HAS ARRIVED!

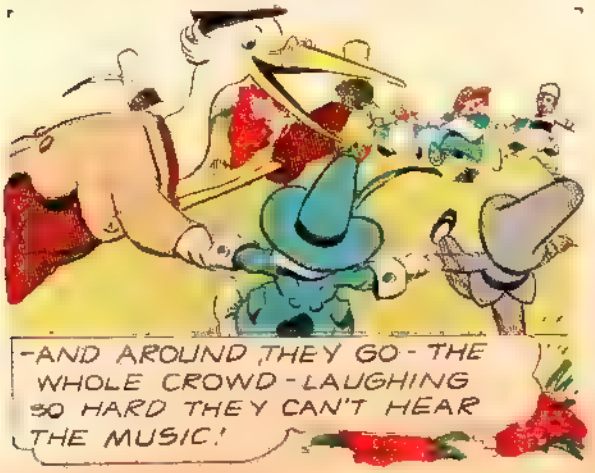

AND WHAT FUN THEY ARE HAVING -- WITH GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD DANCING THE "IRISH WASHERWOMAN"

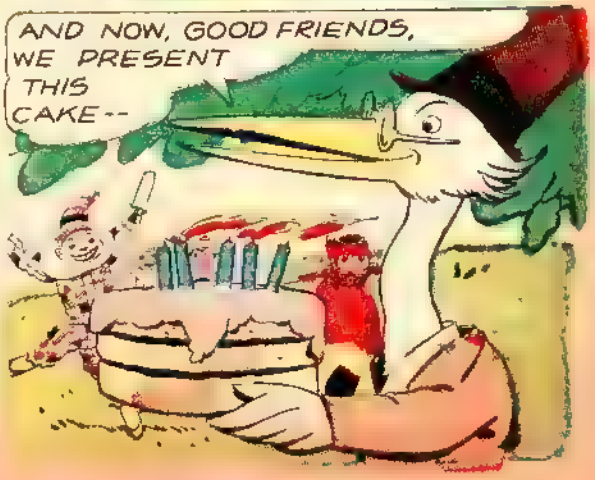

SPLENDID, GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD!
ENCORE! DO IT AGAIN, GRAMPIE!
CLACK! CLACK!

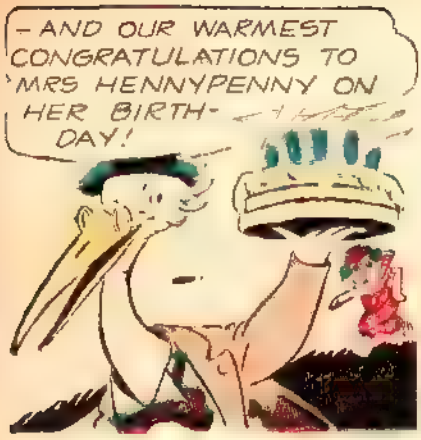
WE DON'T WANT TO TIRE GRAMPIE OUT, SO LET'S DANCE THE VIRGINIA REEL!


SO JIMMY CRICKET FIDDLES HIS HARDEST AND GRAMPIE HOPPY-TOAD SWINGS GRANNY HOOTIEOWL UNTIL SHE'S DIZZY!


MY MY! HOW LIGHTLY YOU STEP FOR ONE OF YOUR AGE, DR. STORK!
ONE IS AS OLD AS HE FEELS -- MRS. HENNY-PENNY!

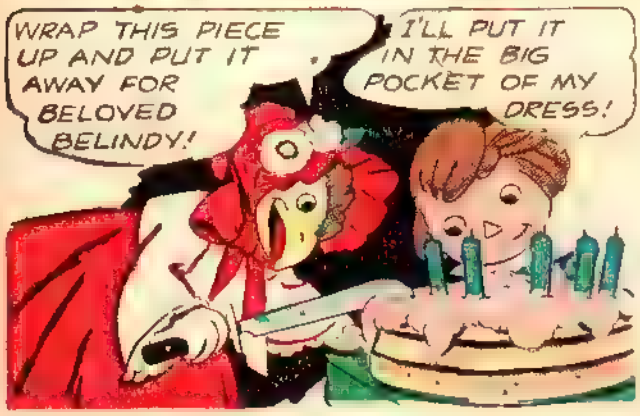

-AND AROUND THEY GO - THE WHOLE CROWD - LAUGHING SO HARD THEY CAN'T HEAR THE MUSIC!


AND NOW, GOOD FRIENDS, WE PRESENT THIS CAKE --

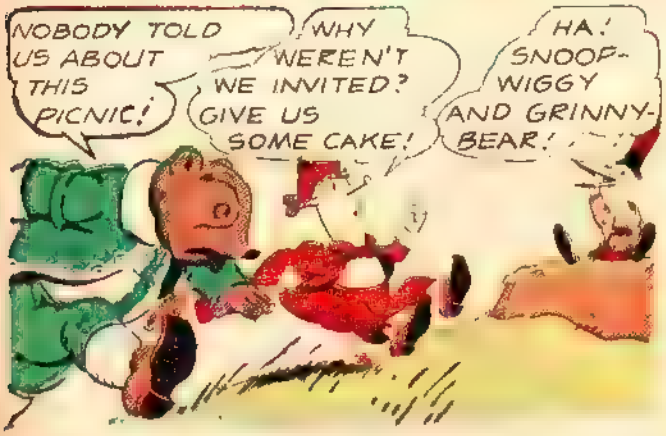

– AND OUR WARMEST CONGRATULATIONS TO MRS HENNYPENNY ON HER BIRTH-DAY!

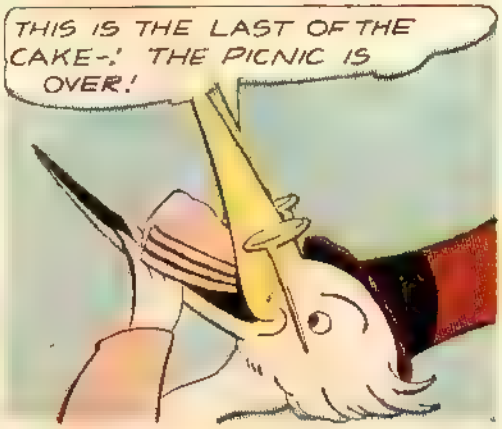
OH, DEARY ME! I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY– EXCEPT THANK YOU!

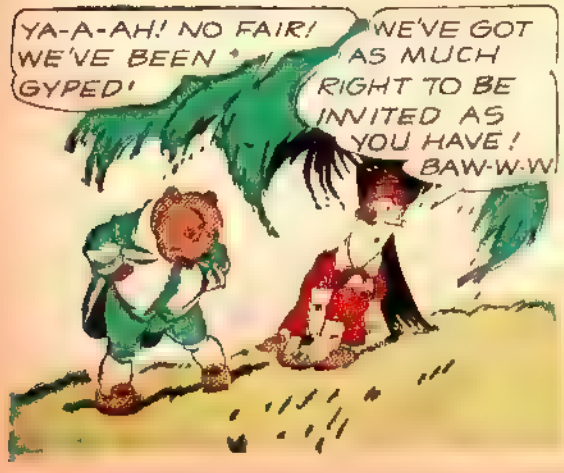
I'VE MADE MY WISH AND IT'S SOMETHING NICE FOR YOU ALL– POUFFF!

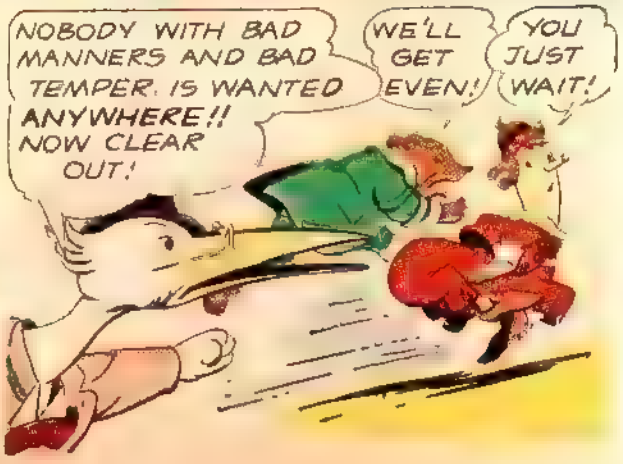

WRAP THIS PIECE UP AND PUT IT AWAY FOR BELOVED BELINDY!
I'LL PUT IT IN THE BIG POCKET OF MY DRESS!

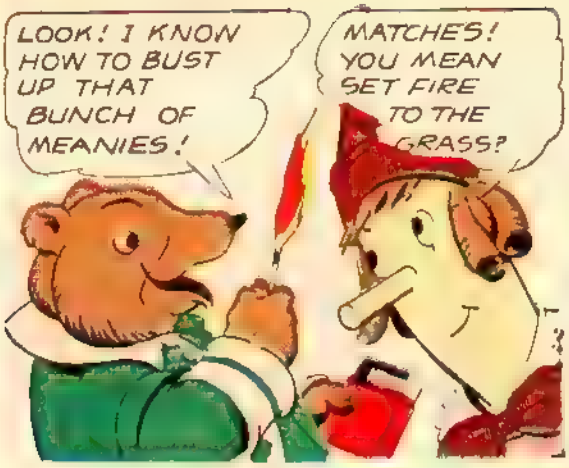
GRAMPIE HOOTIEOWL! I'M ASHAMED OF YOU – TAKING SUCH BIG BITES!
I CAN'T HELP IT, GRANNY– IT'S TOO GOOD TO NIBBLE AT!

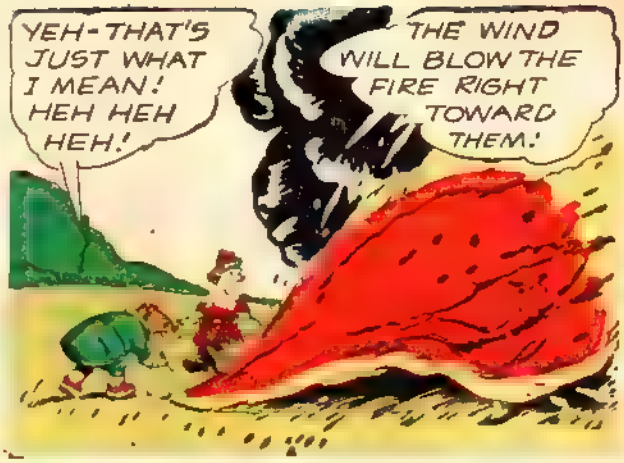

NOBODY TOLD US ABOUT THIS PICNIC!
WHY WEREN'T WE INVITED? GIVE US SOME CAKE!
HA! SNOOP-WIGGY AND GRINNY-BEAR!


THIS IS THE LAST OF THE CAKE–! THE PICNIC IS OVER!


YA-A-AH! NO FAIR! WE'VE BEEN GYPED!
WE'VE GOT AS MUCH RIGHT TO BE INVITED AS YOU HAVE! BAW-W-W

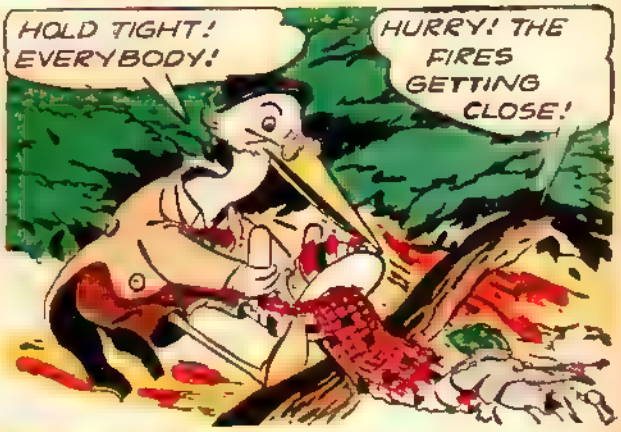

NOBODY WITH BAD MANNERS AND BAD TEMPER IS WANTED ANYWHERE!! NOW CLEAR OUT!
WE'LL GET EVEN!
YOU JUST WAIT!

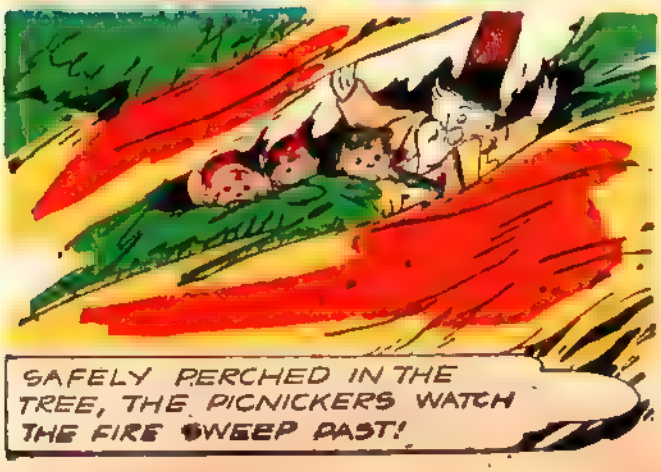

LOOK! I KNOW HOW TO BUST UP THAT BUNCH OF MEANIES!
MATCHES! YOU MEAN SET FIRE TO THE GRASS?

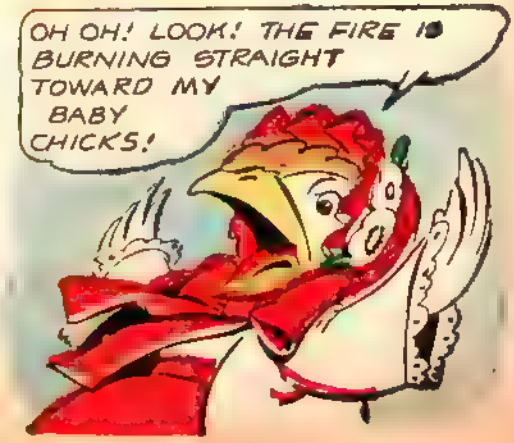

YEH-THAT'S JUST WHAT I MEAN! HEH HEH HEH!
THE WIND WILL BLOW THE FIRE RIGHT TOWARD THEM!

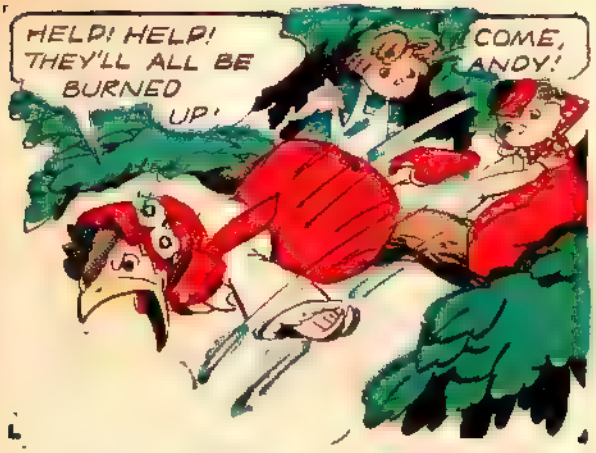
SMOKE! THE WHOLE FIELD IS AFIRE!
FLY! FLY! FOR OUR LIVES!

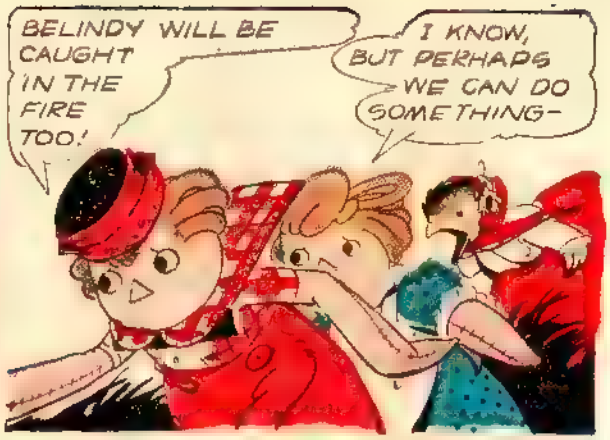
WE CAN'T FLY, DR. STORK!
NEVER MIND- WE'LL PULL YOU UP!

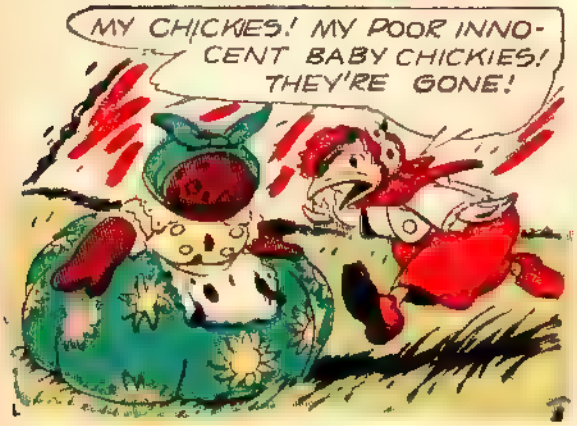

HOLD TIGHT! EVERYBODY!
HURRY! THE FIRES GETTING CLOSE!

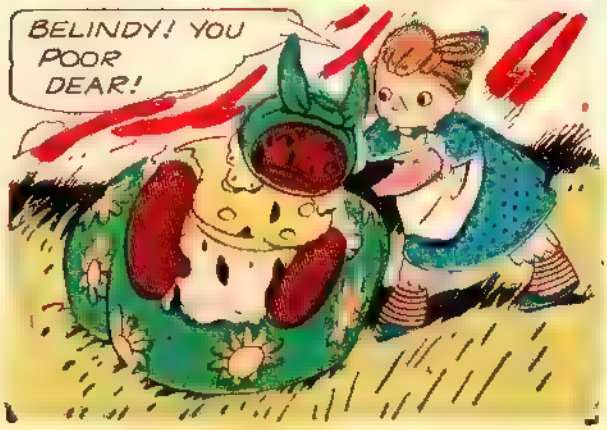

SAFELY PERCHED IN THE TREE, THE PICNICKERS WATCH THE FIRE SWEEP PAST!

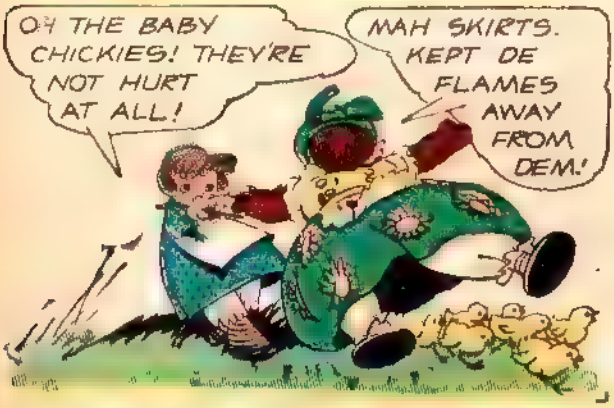

OH OH! LOOK! THE FIRE IS BURNING STRAIGHT TOWARD MY BABY CHICKS!

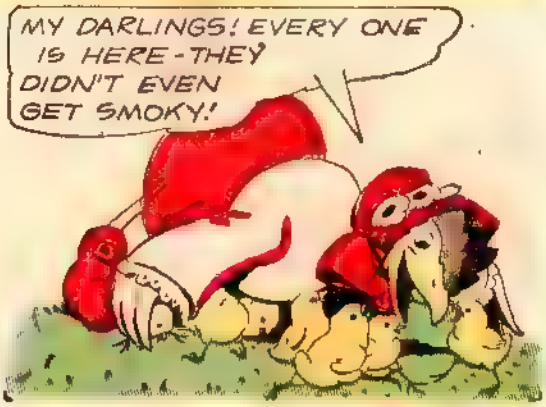

HELP! HELP! THEY'LL ALL BE BURNED UP!
COME, ANDY!

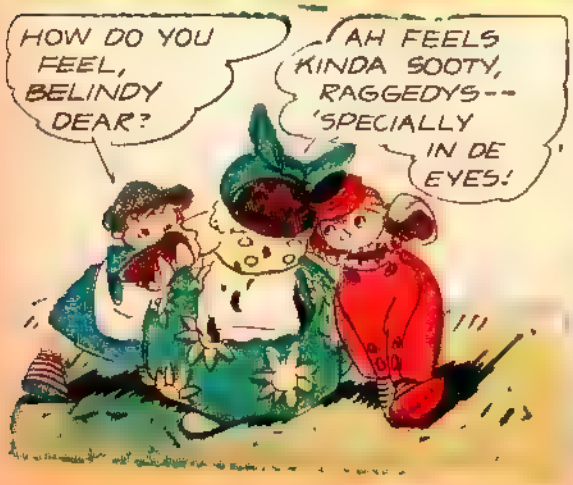

BELINDY WILL BE CAUGHT IN THE FIRE TOO!
I KNOW, BUT PERHAPS WE CAN DO SOMETHING-

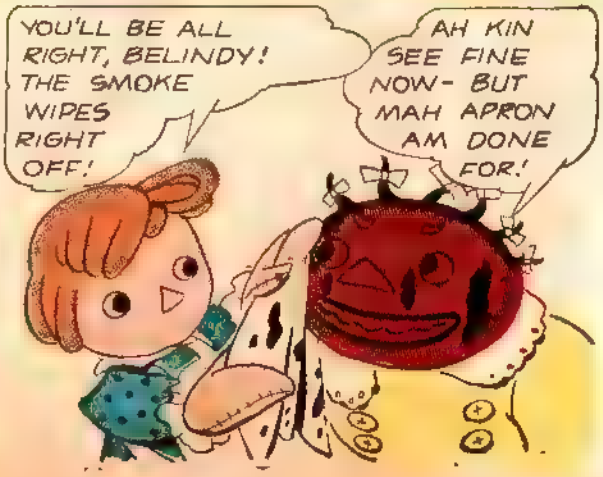

MY CHICKIES! MY POOR INNOCENT BABY CHICKIES! THEY'RE GONE!

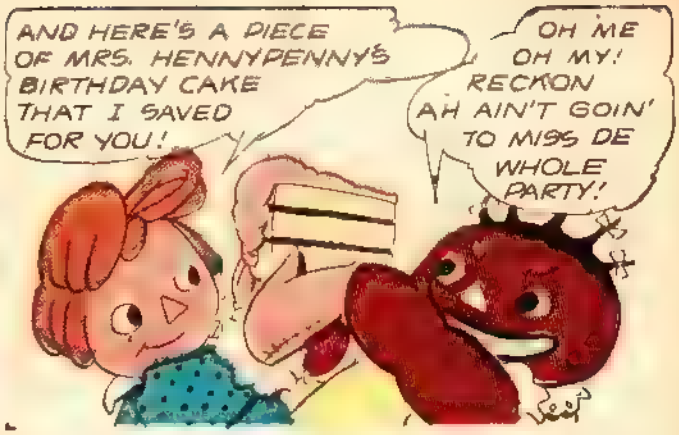

BELINDY! YOU POOR DEAR!

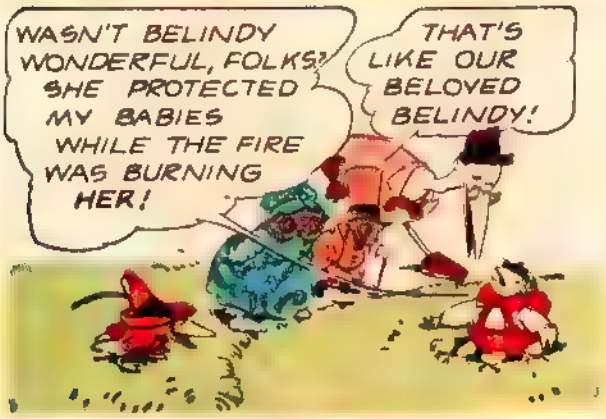

OH THE BABY CHICKIES! THEY'RE NOT HURT AT ALL!
MAH SKIRTS KEPT DE FLAMES AWAY FROM DEM!

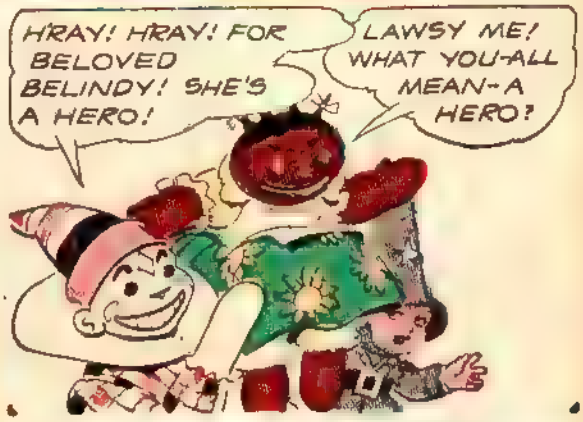

MY DARLINGS! EVERY ONE IS HERE - THEY DIDN'T EVEN GET SMOKY!


HOW DO YOU FEEL, BELINDY DEAR?
AH FEELS KINDA SOOTY, RAGGEDYS-- SPECIALLY IN DE EYES!

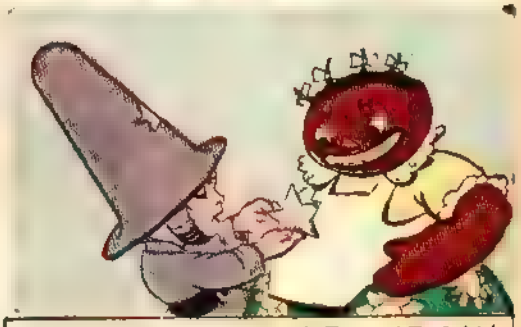

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, BELINDY! THE SMOKE WIPES RIGHT OFF!
AH KIN SEE FINE NOW - BUT MAH APRON AM DONE FOR!



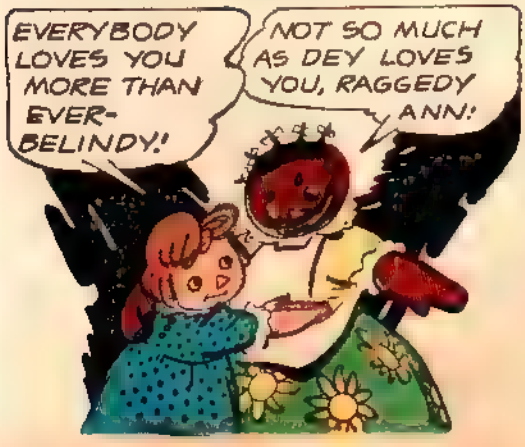


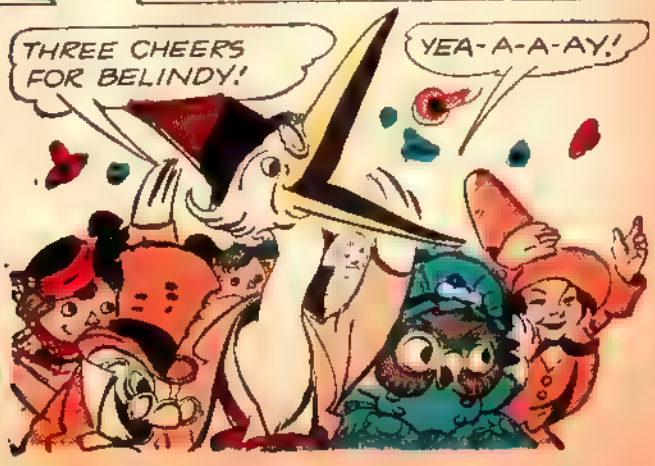


FORMING A PROCESSION, THE WHOLE PICNIC PARTY FOLLOWS BELINDY HOME!



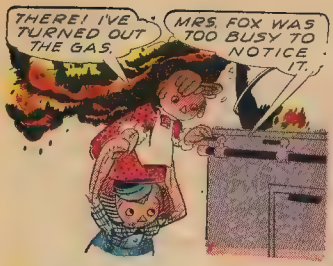
AND THERE PERCY POLICEMAN PINS HIS OWN SILVER SHIELD ON BELINDY'S DRESS--AS A MEDAL FOR BRAVERY!

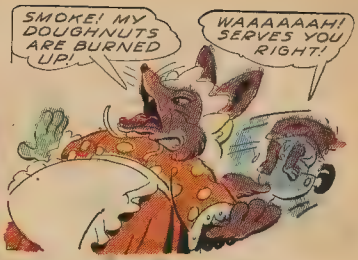


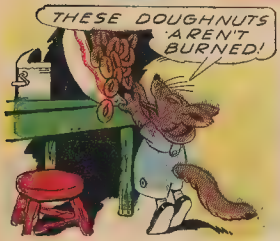


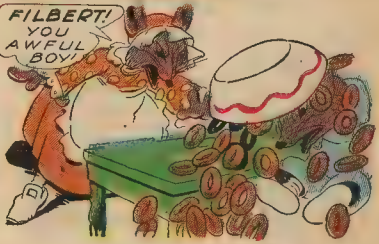
WOODY WOODPECKER
NEW FUNNIES
10¢
DECEMBER
No. 94
DELL
RAGGEDY ANDY
LI'L EIGHT BALL
RAGGEDY ANN
OSWALD
WALTER LANTZ

Johnny Gruelle's
RAGGEDY ANN
©copr 1944 by JOHNNY GRUELLE CO.
ONE DAY THE RAGGEDYS WERE VISITING THEIR LITTLE SQUIRREL AND BUNNY FRIENDS IN THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS.
WHACK! WHACK! OW-YOW-OW!
OH DEAR! WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT?
SUDDENLY LOUD YELLS RANG THROUGH THE TREES.
THAT'S FILBERT FOX. I KNOW HIS VOICE.
HE'S BEEN YELLING LIKE THAT EVERY DAY LATELY.
COME ON, ANDY—WE MUST SEE WHO IS SPANKING HIM SO HARD.
EITHER HE'S AWFULLY BAD OR HE'S BEING AWFULLY TREATED.
WHACK! SLAP! WOW!
LOOK! SMOKE COMING OUT OF THE WINDOW!
YOU BAD, BAD LITTLE FOX! CAN'T I EVER TEACH YOU?
YAAAAH! OWW!!
OOOH! IT'S A POT OF DOUGHNUT FAT!

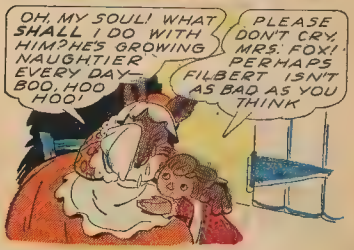

THERE! I'VE TURNED OUT THE GAS.
MRS. FOX WAS TOO BUSY TO NOTICE IT.


SMOKE! MY DOUGHNUTS ARE BURNED UP!
WAAAAAAH! SERVES YOU RIGHT!

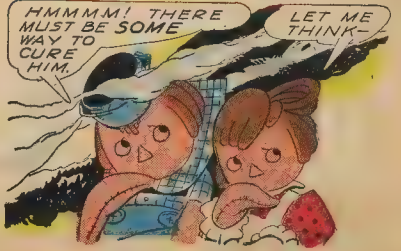

THESE DOUGHNUTS AREN'T BURNED!

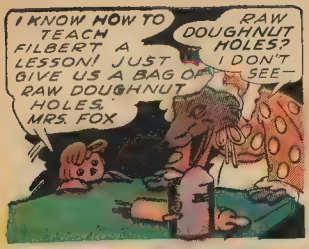

FILBERT! YOU AWFUL BOY!

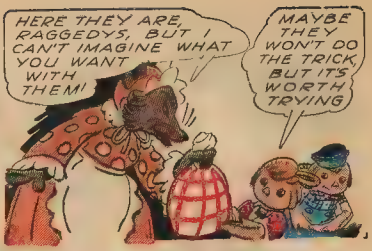
I GOT 'EM! I GOT 'EM! GET OUTA MY WAY!

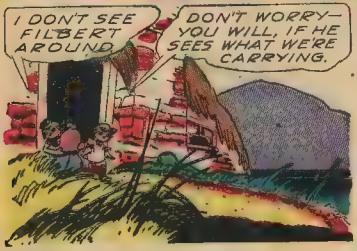

OH, MY SOUL! WHAT SHALL I DO WITH HIM? HE'S GROWING NAUGHTIER EVERY DAY— BOO, HOO HOO!
PLEASE DON'T CRY, MRS. FOX! PERHAPS FILBERT ISN'T AS BAD AS YOU THINK

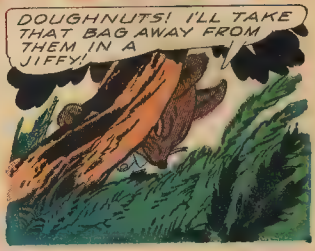
BUT HE IS! FOR THE PAST WEEK HE'S BEEN STEALING AND TORMENTING EVERYBODY—AND HE WEARS THE HORRIDEST FROWN!

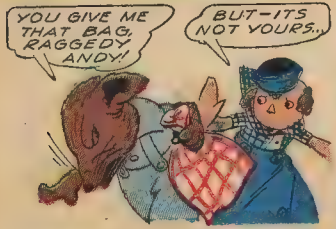

HMMMM! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO CURE HIM.
LET ME THINK—

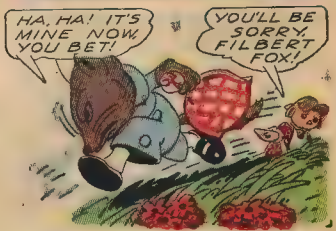

I KNOW HOW TO TEACH FILBERT A LESSON! JUST GIVE US A BAG OF RAW DOUGHNUT HOLES, MRS. FOX
RAW DOUGHNUT HOLES? I DON'T SEE—

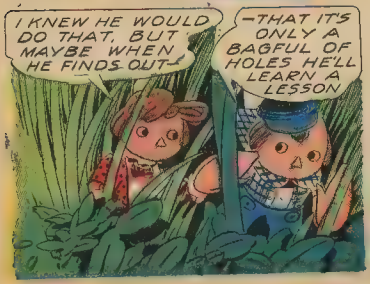

HERE THEY ARE, RAGGEDYS, BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT YOU WANT WITH THEM!
MAYBE THEY WON'T DO THE TRICK, BUT IT'S WORTH TRYING


I DON'T SEE FILBERT AROUND.
DON'T WORRY—YOU WILL, IF HE SEES WHAT WE'RE CARRYING.


DOUGHNUTS! I'LL TAKE THAT BAG AWAY FROM THEM IN A JIFFY!


YOU GIVE ME THAT BAG, RAGGEDY ANDY!
BUT—ITS NOT YOURS..

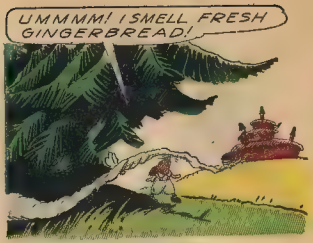

HA, HA! IT'S MINE NOW, YOU BET!
YOU'LL BE SORRY, FILBERT FOX!


I KNEW HE WOULD DO THAT, BUT MAYBE WHEN HE FINDS OUT—
—THAT IT'S ONLY A BAGFUL OF HOLES HE'LL LEARN A LESSON

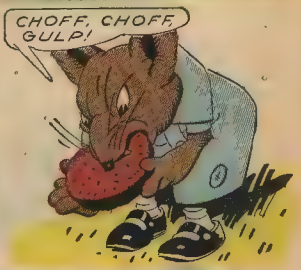
I'M GOING TO EAT THEM ALL—AND THEN I WON'T HAVE TO COME HOME EVEN FOR SUPPER!

YAAAAAH! NOTHING BUT HOLES—AND THEY'RE RAW!
BAWWW! THEY CAN'T PLAY A TRICK LIKE THAT ON ME. I'LL GET EVEN!
I'M GOING TO GET SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT! I'LL TEAR GRANNY FIELDMOUSE'S ROOF OFF AND ROB HER PANTRY!
WE CAN'T LET HIM DO THAT, ANDY!
I KNOW A SHORT CUT TO GRANNY'S HOUSE. WE'LL WARN HER.
AND I'LL WRESTLE FILBERT FOX OUT OF HIS SHIRT IF HE HARMS THAT TEENY-WEENY HOUSE!
OH, GRANNY FIELDMOUSE! ARE YOU HOME?
FILBERT FOX IS COMING TO ROB YOUR PANTRY!
FILBERT FOX! AND JUST AS I'VE FINISHED BAKING THIS SCRUMPTIOUS GINGERBREAD!
WHAT CAN WE DO TO STOP HIM, RAGGEDYS?
YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM YOUR GINGERBREAD TO SAVE YOUR HOUSE, GRANNY FIELDMOUSE.
BUT YOU CAN PUT MORE GINGER IN IT—JUST TO TEACH HIM.
THERE! I'VE PUT IN A WHOLE CANFUL OF GINGER...
GINGER

AND WHEN FILBERT TASTES THAT, HE WON'T WANT ANY MORE!

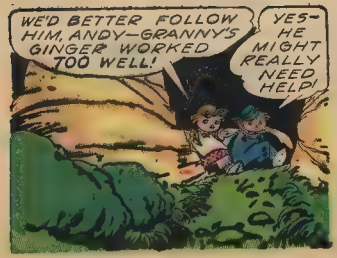

UMMMM! I SMELL FRESH GINGERBREAD!

IF I HAVE TO TEAR THE WHOLE HOUSE APART, I'LL — OH! THERE IT IS, IN THE WINDOW!

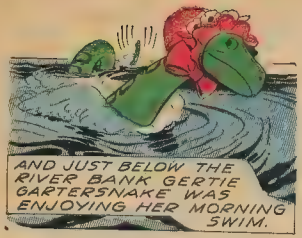

CHOFF, CHOFF, GULP!

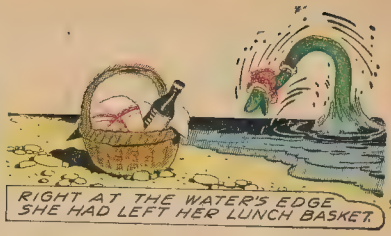
OWK! I'M ON FIRE! WHAT WAS IN THAT GINGERBREAD?

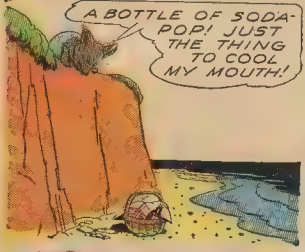
HELP! WATER!

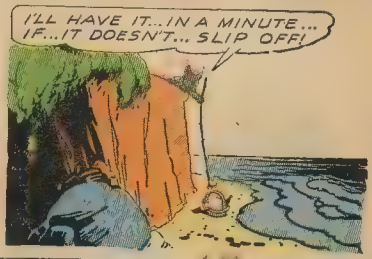

WE'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM, ANDY—GRANNY'S GINGER WORKED TOO WELL!
YES— HE MIGHT REALLY NEED HELP!

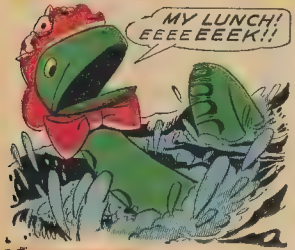
HE'S GOING TO THE RIVER!

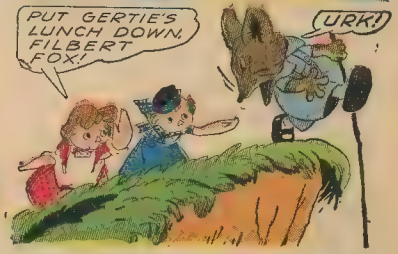

AND JUST BELOW THE RIVER BANK GERTIE GARTERSNAKE WAS ENJOYING HER MORNING SWIM.

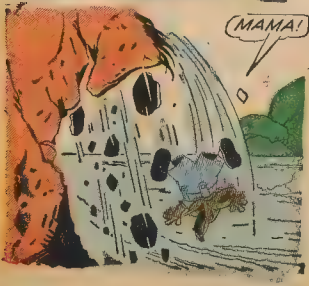

RIGHT AT THE WATER'S EDGE SHE HAD LEFT HER LUNCH BASKET.

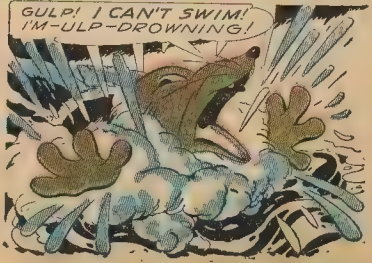

A BOTTLE OF SODA-POP! JUST THE THING TO COOL MY MOUTH!


I'LL HAVE IT...IN A MINUTE... IF...IT DOESN'T... SLIP OFF!


MY LUNCH! EEEEEEEEK!!

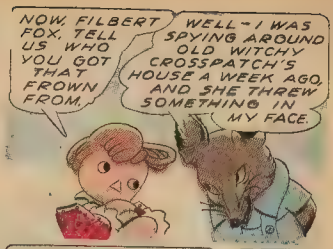

PUT GERTIE'S LUNCH DOWN, FILBERT FOX!
URK!

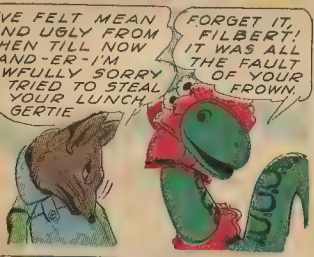

MAMA!

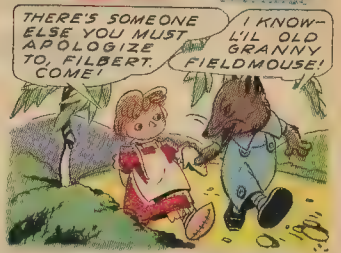

GULP! I CAN'T SWIM! I'M-ULP-DROWNING!

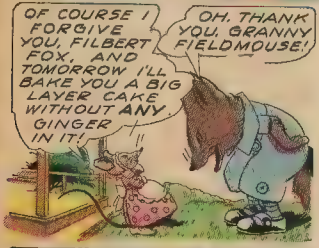
GLUG!
LAND SAKES! HE IS DROWNING! I'LL HAVE TO SAVE HIM!
COUGH, COUGH! H-E-L-P! I'M DROWN—
NO, YOU'RE NOT, FILBERT FOX— NOT WITH GERTIE GARTERSNAKE FOR A LIFE PRESERVER!
CATCH HOLD OF THE STICK, GERTIE, AND WE'LL PULL YOU ASHORE!
YOU'RE THE KINDEST SNAKE THAT EVER LIVED, GERTIE!
YOU BET! MOST SNAKES WOULD HAVE LET HIM DROWN!
HE'S COMING TO, RAGGEDY ANN.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIS EYES, THOUGH?
SURE ENOUGH, ONE OF FILBERT'S EYES WAS SCOWLING AS HARD AS EVER—WHILE THE OTHER WAS SMILING.
I HAVE IT! HOLD STILL, FILBERT, AND I'LL PULL IT LOOSE!
IT'S A NASTY OLD CROSSPATCH FROWN! THAT'S WHAT'S BEEN MAKING YOU SO MEAN AND HORRID.

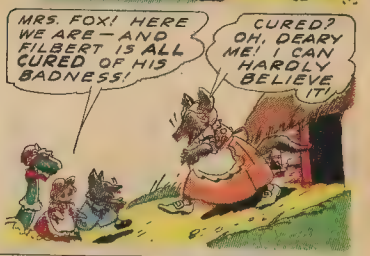
I'LL TEAR IT INTO PIECES SO IT CAN'T STICK ON ANYBODY ELSE.
TEAR IT SMALL, RAGGEDY ANN!


NOW, FILBERT FOX, TELL US WHO YOU GOT THAT FROWN FROM.
WELL - I WAS SPYING AROUND OLD WITCH'Y CROSSPATCH'S HOUSE A WEEK AGO, AND SHE THREW SOMETHING IN MY FACE.

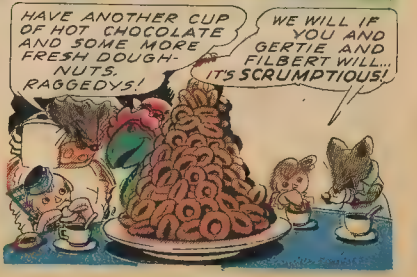

I'VE FELT MEAN AND UGLY FROM THEN TILL NOW AND - ER - I'M AWFULLY SORRY I TRIED TO STEAL YOUR LUNCH, GERTIE
FORGET IT, FILBERT! IT WAS ALL THE FAULT OF YOUR FROWN.


THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE YOU MUST APOLOGIZE TO, FILBERT. COME!
I KNOW - L'IL OLD GRANNY FIELDMOUSE!


OF COURSE I FORGIVE YOU, FILBERT FOX, AND TOMORROW I'LL BAKE YOU A BIG LAYER CAKE WITHOUT ANY GINGER IN IT!
OH, THANK YOU, GRANNY FIELDMOUSE!


MRS. FOX! HERE WE ARE — AND FILBERT IS ALL CURED OF HIS BADNESS!
CURED? OH, DEARY ME! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!

YES - IT WAS JUST A HORRID FROWN THAT WITCHY CROSS-PATCH THREW ON HIM.
YOU CAN'T SEE A FROWN, EXACTLY -
BUT I CAN TELL WHEN IT'S GONE! OH, I'M SO HAPPY!


HAVE ANOTHER CUP OF HOT CHOCOLATE AND SOME MORE FRESH DOUGH-NUTS, RAGGEDYS!
WE WILL IF YOU AND GERTIE AND FILBERT WILL... IT'S SCRUMPTIOUS!

WOODY WOODPECKER

NEW FUNNIES

10¢

JANUARY

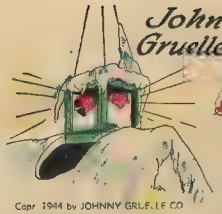
No. 95

RAGGEDY ANDY

LI'L EIGHT BALL

RAGGEDY ANN

OSWALD



Johnny Gruelle's

Raggedy Ann

Copr 1944 by JOHNNY GRUELLE CO

ON CHRISTMAS MORNING, THE BELLS IN THE CHURCH TOWER....

RAGGEDY ANN, DO YOU HEAR THOSE BELLS?

YES, ANDY IT'S CHRISTMAS DAY!

....WAKED THE RAGGEDYS FROM A SOUND SLEEP.

LET'S GO DOWNSTAIRS AND SEE WHAT SANTA CLAUS HAS BROUGHT.

ALL RIGHT— BUT WE MUSTN'T MAKE A SOUND.

OH·OH! IT LOOKS AS IF...

...HE HASN'T COME YET!

SEE! MARCELLA'S STOCKING IS HANGING THERE EMPTY!

SHE'S BEEN AWFUL GOOD, TOO!

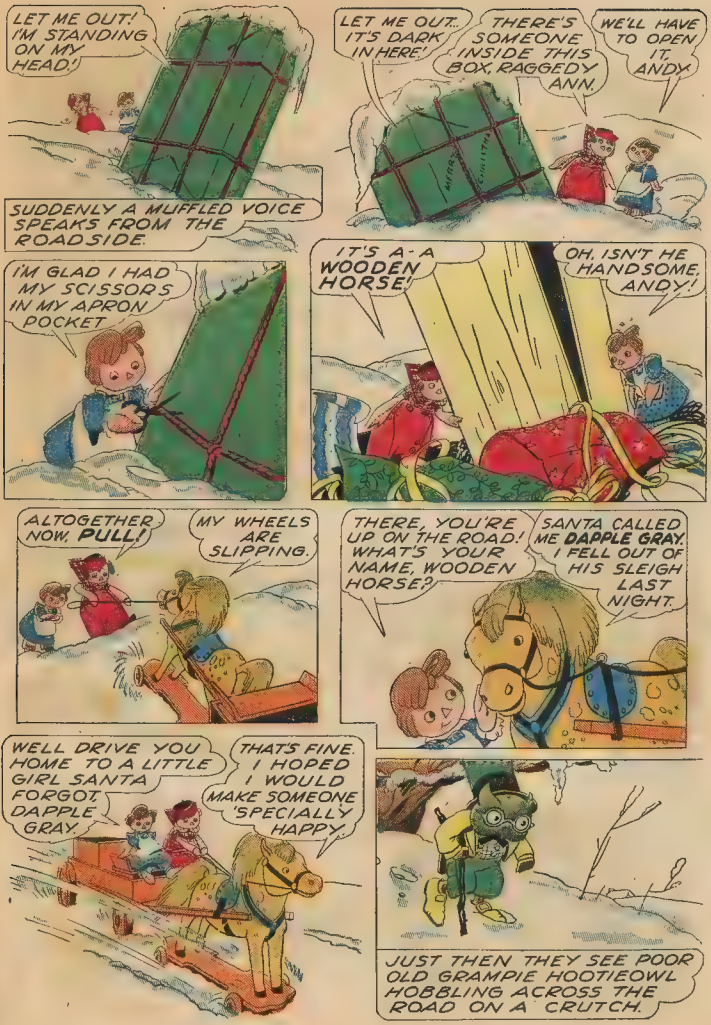
THERE ISN'T A SINGLE PRESENT UNDER THE TREE...SANTA MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN THIS HOUSE.

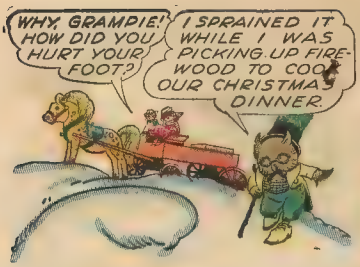
MAYBE WE'LL SEE HIM DOWN THE STREET.

HE MIGHT BE VISITING SOME OTHER HOUSE.

AS QUIET AS MICE, THE RAGGEDYS CRAWL OUT OF THE WINDOW.

BUT THE LONG, SNOWY ROAD SHOWS NO SIGN OF SANTA'S SLEIGH AND REINDEER.

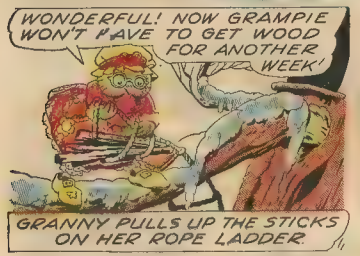

LET ME OUT! I'M STANDING ON MY HEAD!
SUDDENLY A MUFFLED VOICE SPEAKS FROM THE ROADSIDE.
LET ME OUT... IT'S DARK IN HERE!
THERE'S SOMEONE INSIDE THIS BOX, RAGGEDY ANN.
WE'LL HAVE TO OPEN IT, ANDY.
I'M GLAD I HAD MY SCISSORS IN MY APRON POCKET.
IT'S A-A WOODEN HORSE!
OH, ISN'T HE HANDSOME, ANDY!
ALTOGETHER NOW, PULL!
MY WHEELS ARE SLIPPING.
THERE, YOU'RE UP ON THE ROAD! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, WOODEN HORSE?
SANTA CALLED ME DAPPLE GRAY. I FELL OUT OF HIS SLEIGH LAST NIGHT.
WELL DRIVE YOU HOME TO A LITTLE GIRL SANTA FORGOT, DAPPLE GRAY.
THAT'S FINE. I HOPED I WOULD MAKE SOMEONE 'SPECIALLY HAPPY.
JUST THEN THEY SEE POOR OLD GRAMPIE HOOTIEOWL HOBBLING ACROSS THE ROAD ON A CRUTCH.


WHY, GRAMPIE! HOW DID YOU HURT YOUR FOOT?
I SPRAINED IT WHILE I WAS PICKING UP FIRE-WOOD TO COOK OUR CHRISTMAS DINNER.

WE'LL DRIVE YOU HOME IN OUR WAGON, GRAMPIE.
AND WE'LL GET YOU SOME FIREWOOD, TOO.

TURNING OFF INTO THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS, THE RAGGEDYS FILL THE WAGON BOX WITH DRY STICKS.

YOO-HOO! GRANNY HOOTIEOWL!
WE'VE BROUGHT YOU LOTS OF FIREWOOD.

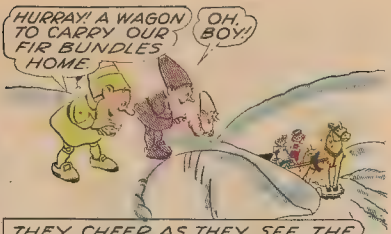

WONDERFUL! NOW GRAMPIE WON'T HAVE TO GET WOOD FOR ANOTHER WEEK!
GRANNY PULLS UP THE STICKS ON HER ROPE LADDER.

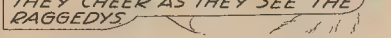
ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN'T HAVE CHRISTMAS DINNER WITH US, RAGGEDYS?
THANK YOU, GRAMPIE- BUT WE HAVE TO HURRY HOME.

I THINK WE'VE LOST OUR WAY.
SO DO I.
THEY DRIVE AND DRIVE WITH-OUT COMING TO THE ROAD

LISTEN! I HEAR PEOPLE TALKING.

IN A CLEARING JUST AHEAD ARE THREE MERRY OLD ELVES PICKING HOLLY AND FIR TIPS.


HURRAY! A WAGON TO CARRY OUR FIR BUNDLES HOME
OH, BOY!!

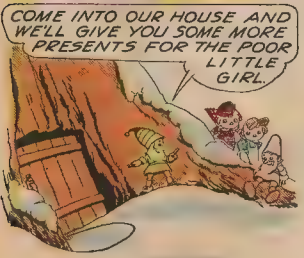

THEY CHEER AS THEY SEE THE RAGGEDYS.

YOU DON'T MIND IF WE LOAD UP YOUR WAGON?
NOT A BIT, FOLKS! WE'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE YOU HOME!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ALL THE HOLLY AND FIR?
MAKE CHRISTMAS WREATHS, OF COURSE! WE MAKE THEM FOR ALL THE WILD WOODS PEOPLE!

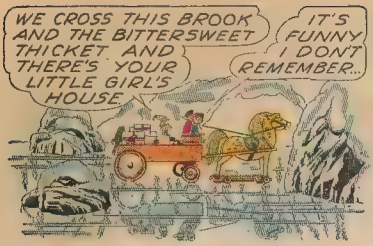
WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THE HANDSOME HORSE, RAGGEDYS?

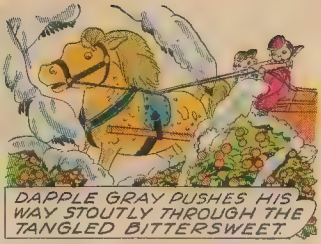
THEY'RE TAKING ME TO A LITTLE GIRL WHOM SANTA FORGOT.
THAT'S SPLENDID!


COME INTO OUR HOUSE AND WE'LL GIVE YOU SOME MORE PRESENTS FOR THE POOR LITTLE GIRL.

THIS WAY, RAGGEDYS!

YOU LIVE DEEP UNDER THE TREE ROOTS, DON'T YOU?
YES—IT'S ALWAYS WARM AND COZY DOWN HERE.
TRY SOME OF OUR SPECIAL SASSAFRAS TEA, RAGGEDYS!
OH—IT SMELLS DELICIOUS!
AND THESE BEECHNUT CAKES ARE SIMPLY SCRUMPTIOUS!
BEAUTIFUL! I ALWAYS WONDERED HOW TO MAKE A WREATH.
A BIT OF HOLLY, A SPRIG OF FIR, A TWIST OF STRING—IT'S EASY.
THE LITTLE GIRL WILL LIKE SOME GILDED PINE CONES AND ACORNS, TOO
HO, HO, HO! SHE'LL LIKE THESE, TOO, I THINK.
THE THIRD ELF FILLS BIRCH BARK CORNUCOPIAS WITH MAPLE SUGAR CREAM BONBONS.
WITH THEIR ARMS FULL OF PRESENTS THE RAGGEDYS AND ELVES HURRY OUT TO LOAD THE WAGON.
THE TROUBLE IS—WE DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO GO.
HO, HO, HO! IF THAT'S ALL YOUR TROUBLE, I'LL SHOW YOU.


WE CROSS THIS BROOK AND THE BITTERSWEET THICKET AND THERE'S YOUR LITTLE GIRL'S HOUSE
IT'S FUNNY I DON'T REMEMBER...


DAPPLE GRAY PUSHES HIS WAY STOUTLY THROUGH THE TANGLED BITTERSWEET.

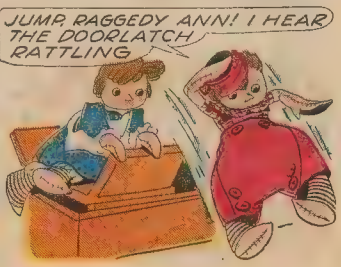
HERE WE ARE!

I'LL RUN TO THE DOOR AND KNOCK.

AND THEN WE'LL ALL HIDE WHILE THE LITTLE GIRL COMES OUT.

BUT THIS ISN'T MARCELLA'S HOUSE—
THE RAGGEDYS PROTEST, BUT THE ELDEST ELF IS DEAF AND DOESN'T HEAR THEM.

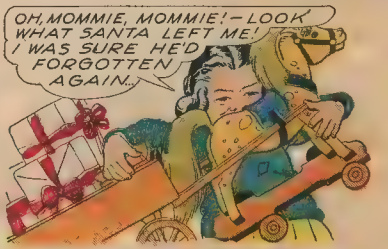
WITH A LONG STICK HE REACHES UP AND KNOCKS ON THE CABIN DOOR.


JUMP, RAGGEDY ANN! I HEAR THE DOORLATCH RATTLING

THEY HAVE JUST TIME TO HIDE BEHIND THE CHOPPING BLOCK WHEN THE DOOR OPENS.

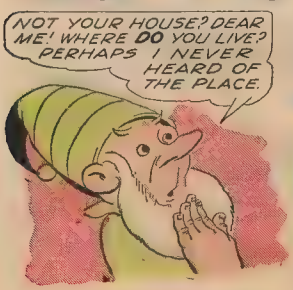
THERE STANDS A LITTLE GIRL WITH A RAGGED DRESS AND DARK, SHINY CURLS.

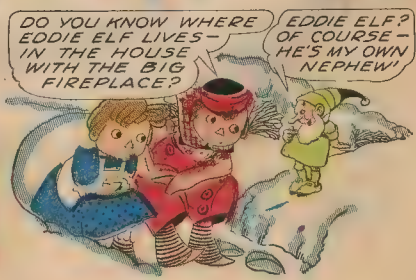
SHE GAZES AT THE WOODEN HORSE—AND HER SMILE IS SO WONDERFUL THAT THE RAGGEDYS FORGET THE HOLES IN HER STOCKINGS.


OH, MOMMIE, MOMMIE! — LOOK WHAT SANTA LEFT ME! I WAS SURE HE'D FORGOTTEN AGAIN.

HO, HO, HO!
SLAM!

I'M AFRAID SANTA DID FORGET HER — BUT WE DIDN'T! SHE'LL BE HAPPY ALL CHRISTMAS DAY.
AND SO SHALL WE — BUT THIS ISN'T OUR HOUSE, AFTER ALL.


NOT YOUR HOUSE? DEAR ME! WHERE DO YOU LIVE? PERHAPS I NEVER HEARD OF THE PLACE.


DO YOU KNOW WHERE EDDIE ELF LIVES — IN THE HOUSE WITH THE BIG FIREPLACE?
EDDIE ELF? OF COURSE — HE'S MY OWN NEPHEW!

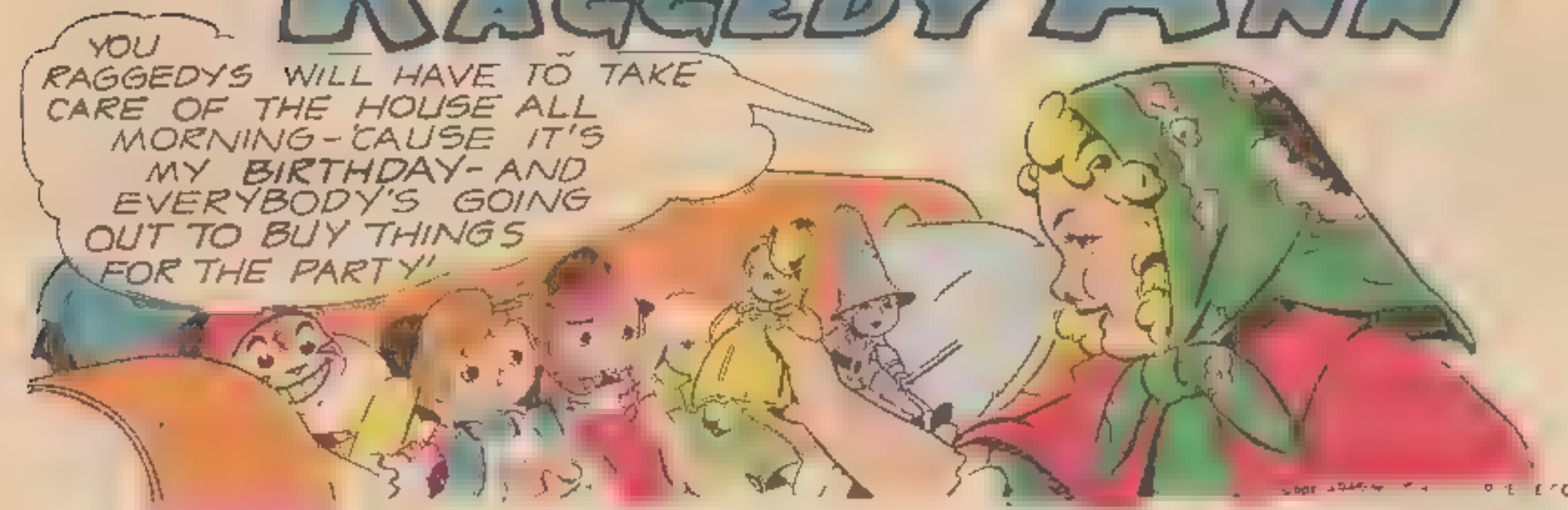
COME ON—WE'LL BE THERE IN TEN MINUTES... I'M GLAD TO HELP FRIENDS OF EDDIE'S.
I GUESS YOU'D BE GLAD TO HELP ANYBODY—JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE GOOD AND KIND.
SURE ENOUGH, IN JUST TEN MINUTES THE RAGGEDYS ARE HOME, TAPPING ON THE PANTRY WINDOWPANE.
COME IN, RAGGEDYS—WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
IT'S A LONG STORY, EDDIE.... WE WERE LOOKING FOR SANTA.
EDDIE HIMSELF LETS THEM IN.
SAY! IT LOOKS AS IF SANTA HAD COME WHILE WE WERE OUT!
HE DID!
ON THEIR WAY TO THE NURSERY, THEY PEEK INTO THE LIVING ROOM...
...AND THERE ARE MARCELLA AND HER PARENTS OPENING A STACK OF BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS.
I CAN'T THINK WHAT BECAME OF THE WOODEN HORSE AND WAGON WE ASKED SANTA TO BRING HER.
DON'T TELL HER... SHE'S SO HAPPY WITH HER OTHER PRESENTS.
THAT'S WHY SANTA WAS LATE COMING HERE... HE MUST HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIS LOST PACKAGE.
BUT I'M GLAD WE FOUND IT INSTEAD.
SO AM I—BECAUSE NOW THERE ARE TWO HAPPY LITTLE GIRLS THIS CHRISTMAS DAY, WHERE THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN ONLY ONE.

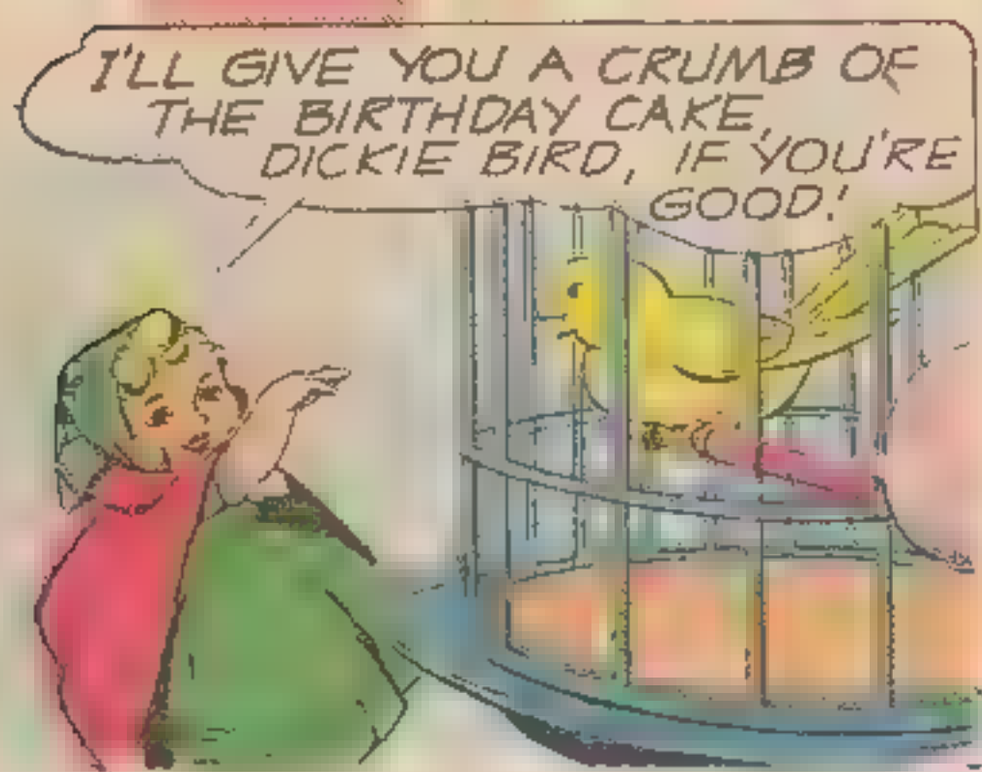
NEW FUNNIES

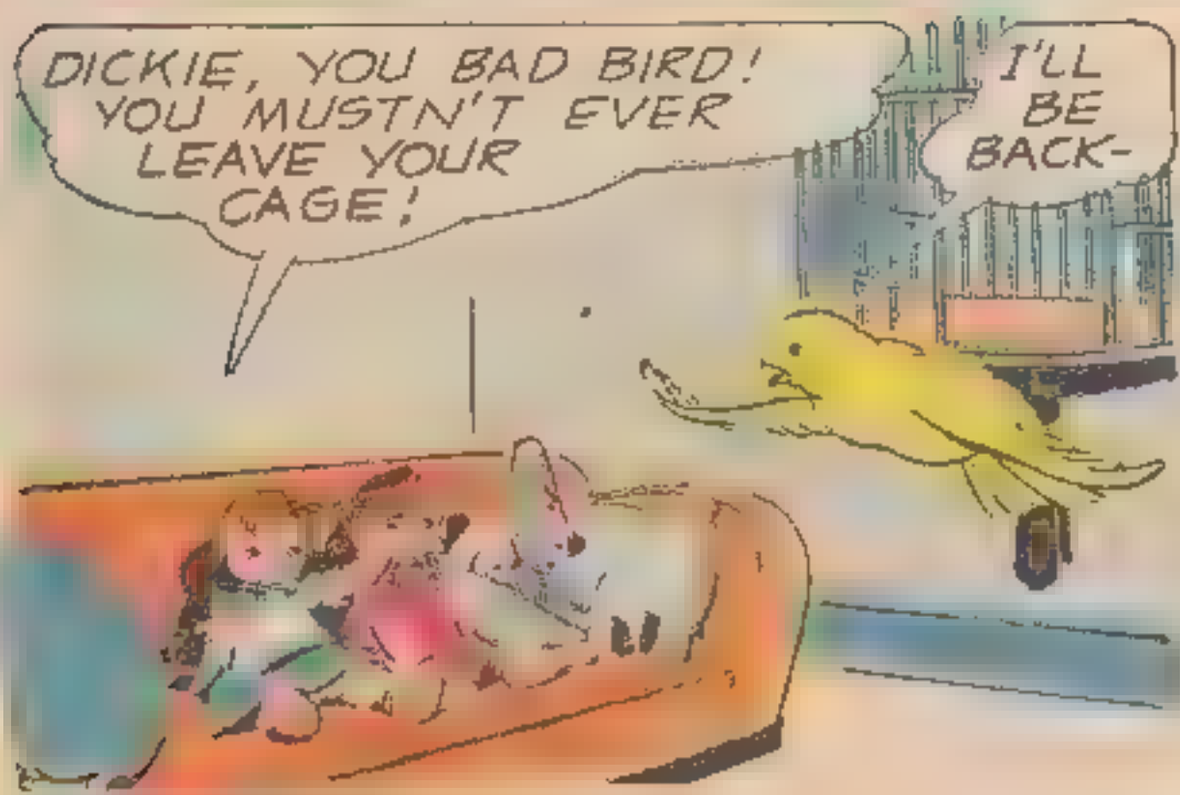
10¢
FEBRUARY
No. 96

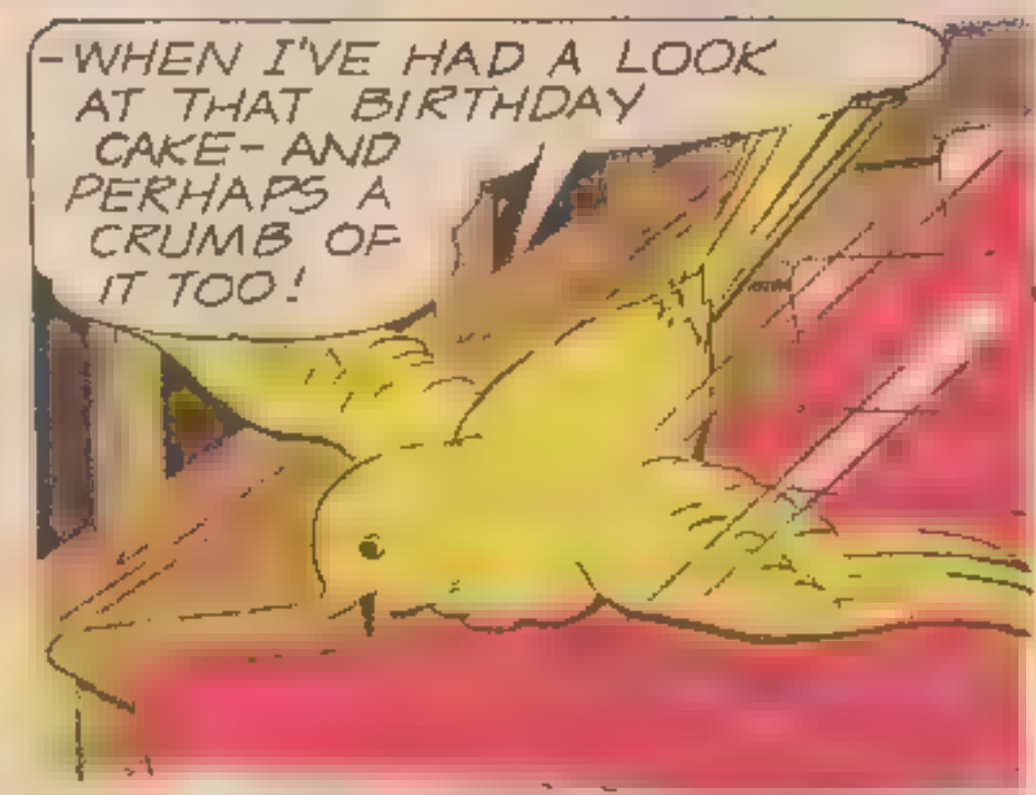
Johnny Gruelle's

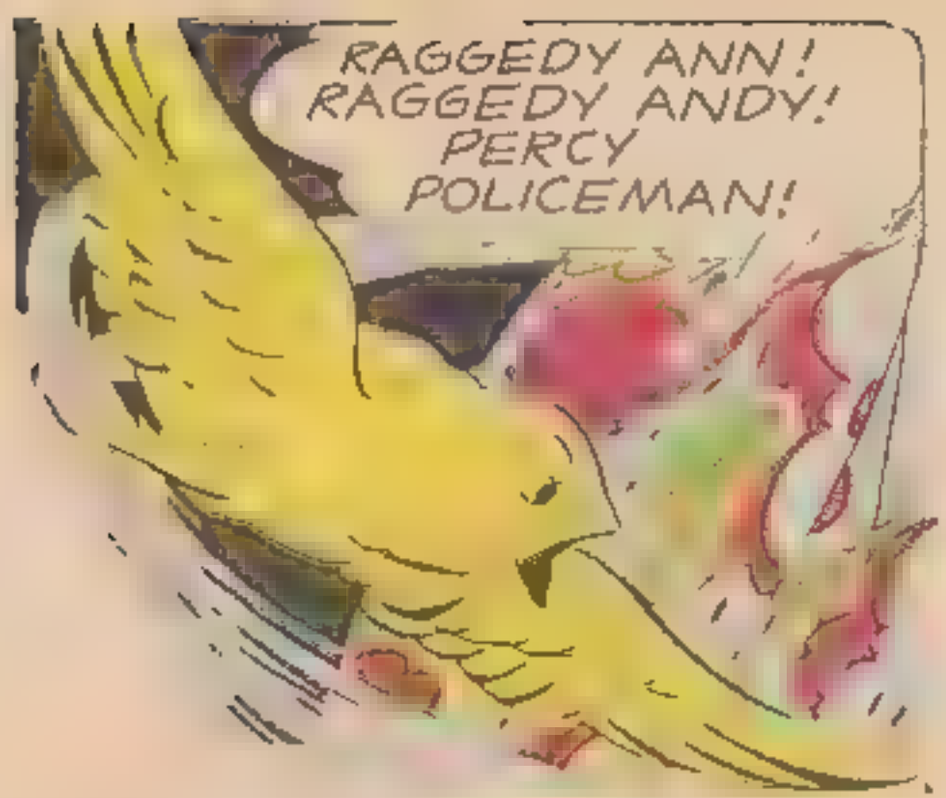
RAGGEDY ANN

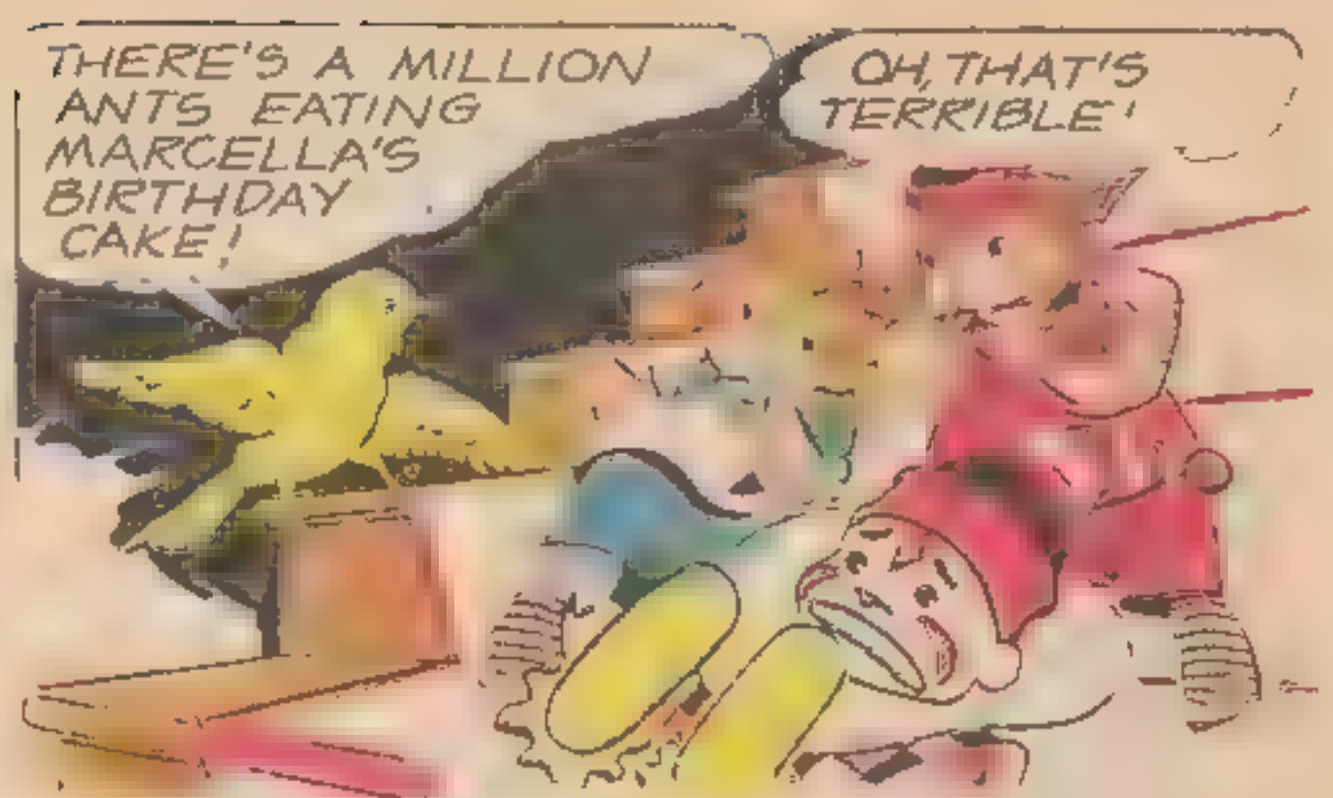


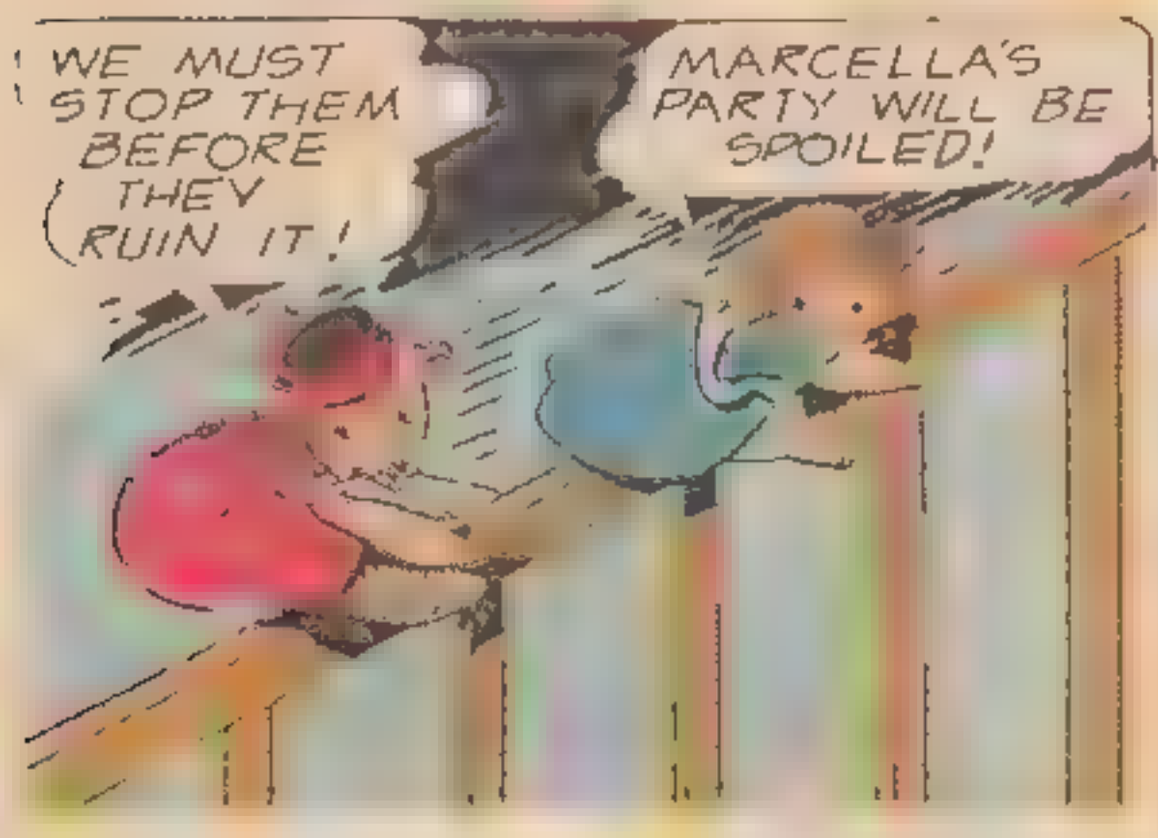




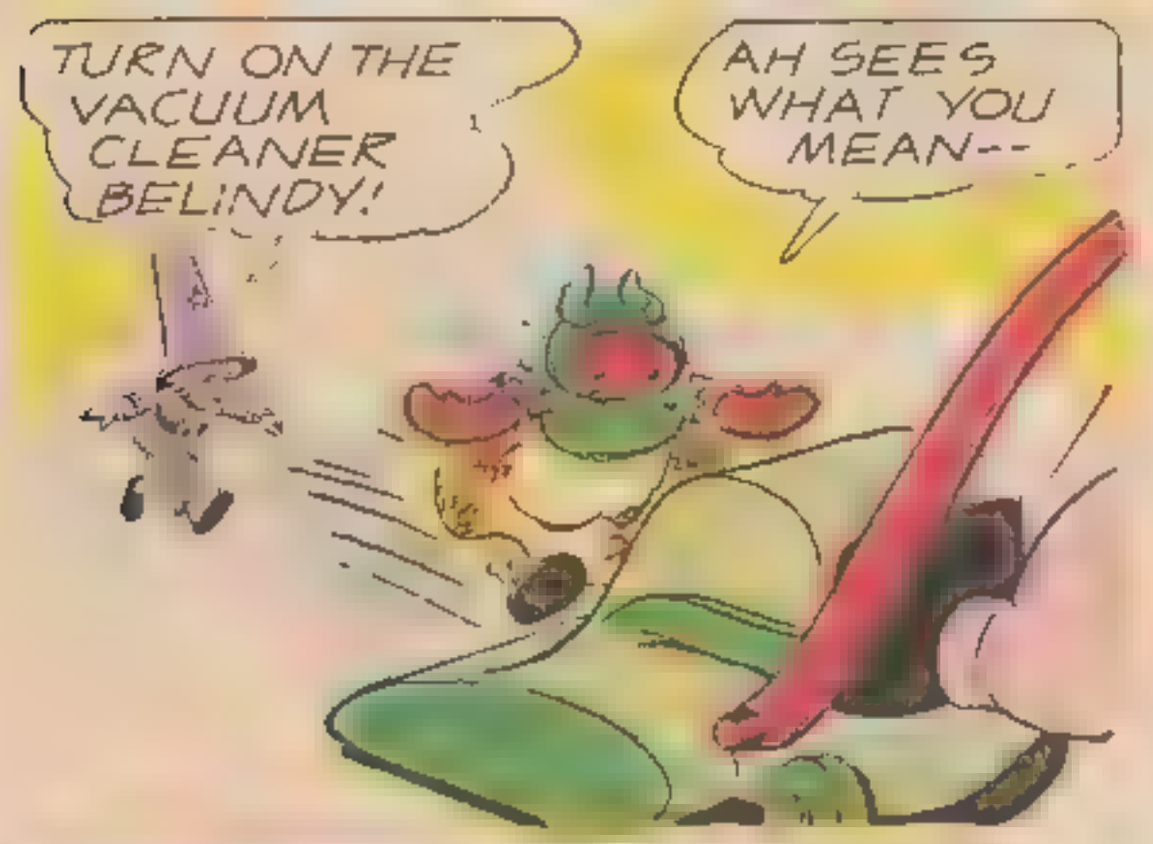


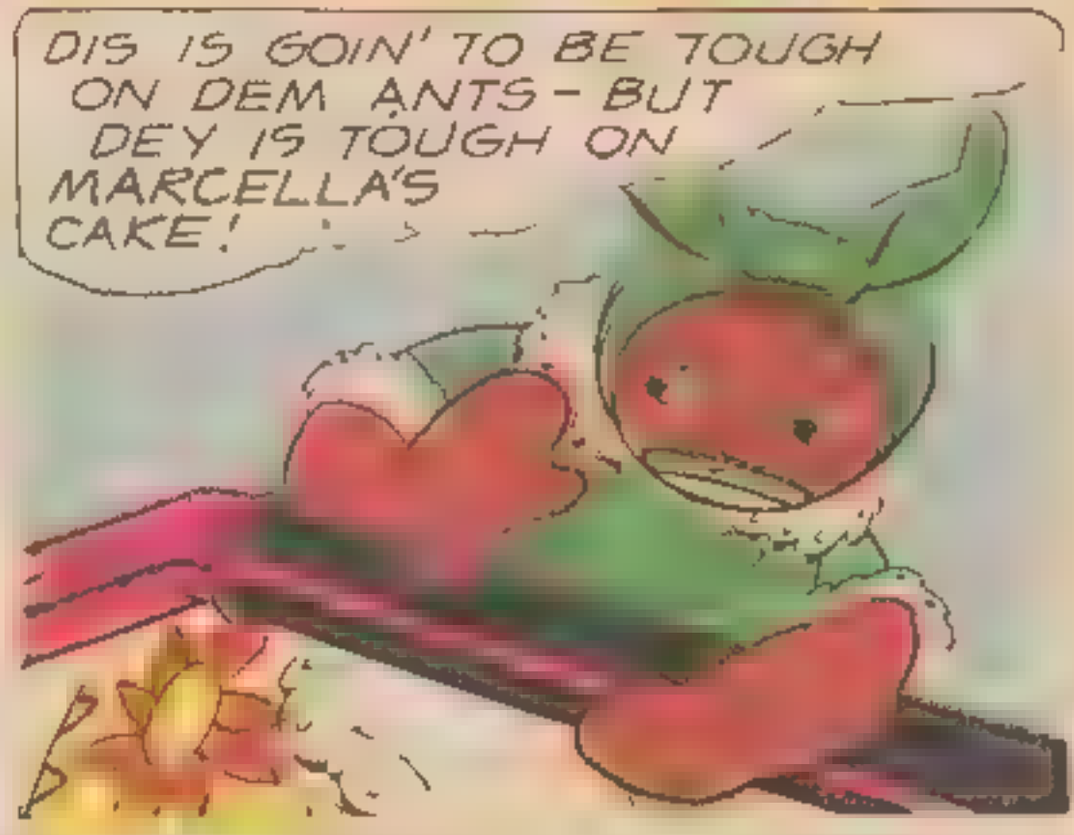

RAGGEDY ANN! RAGGEDY ANDY! PERCY POLICEMAN!

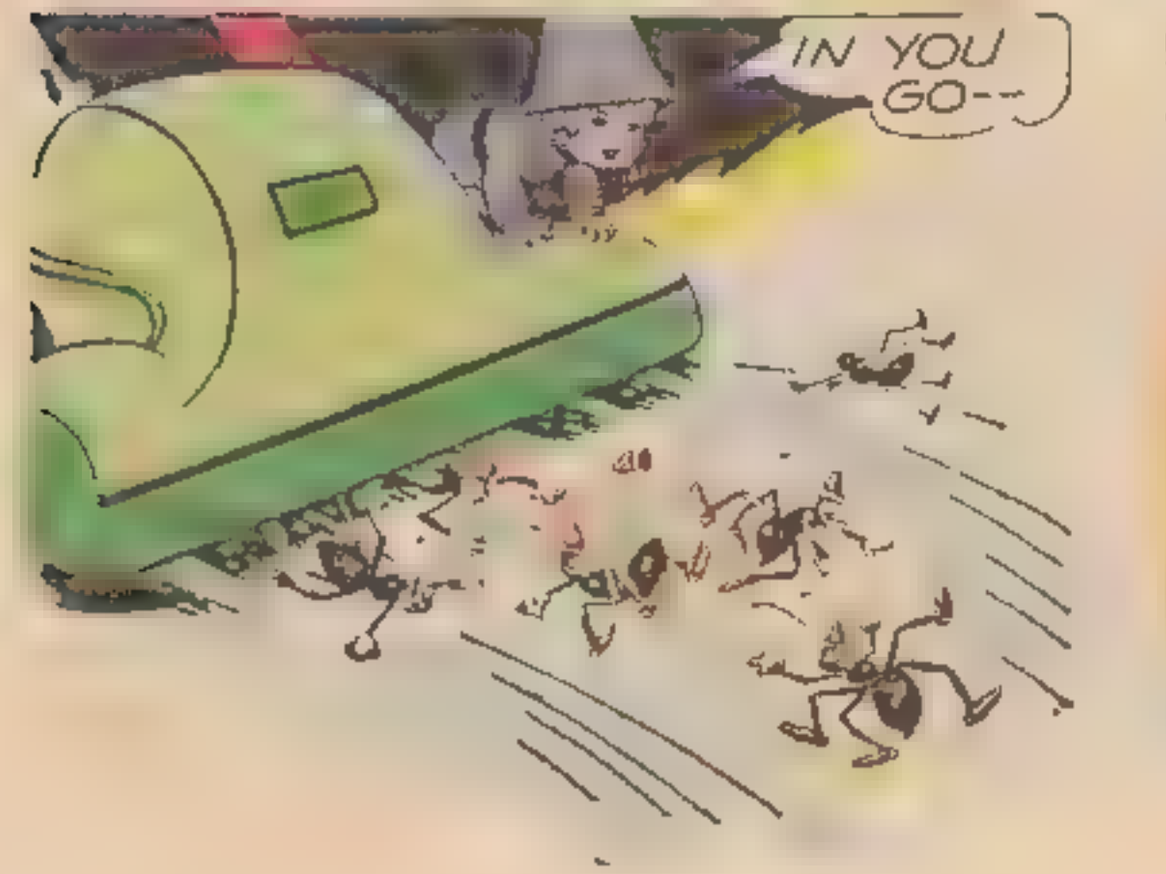

THERE'S A MILLION ANTS EATING MARCELLA'S BIRTHDAY CAKE!
OH, THAT'S TERRIBLE!

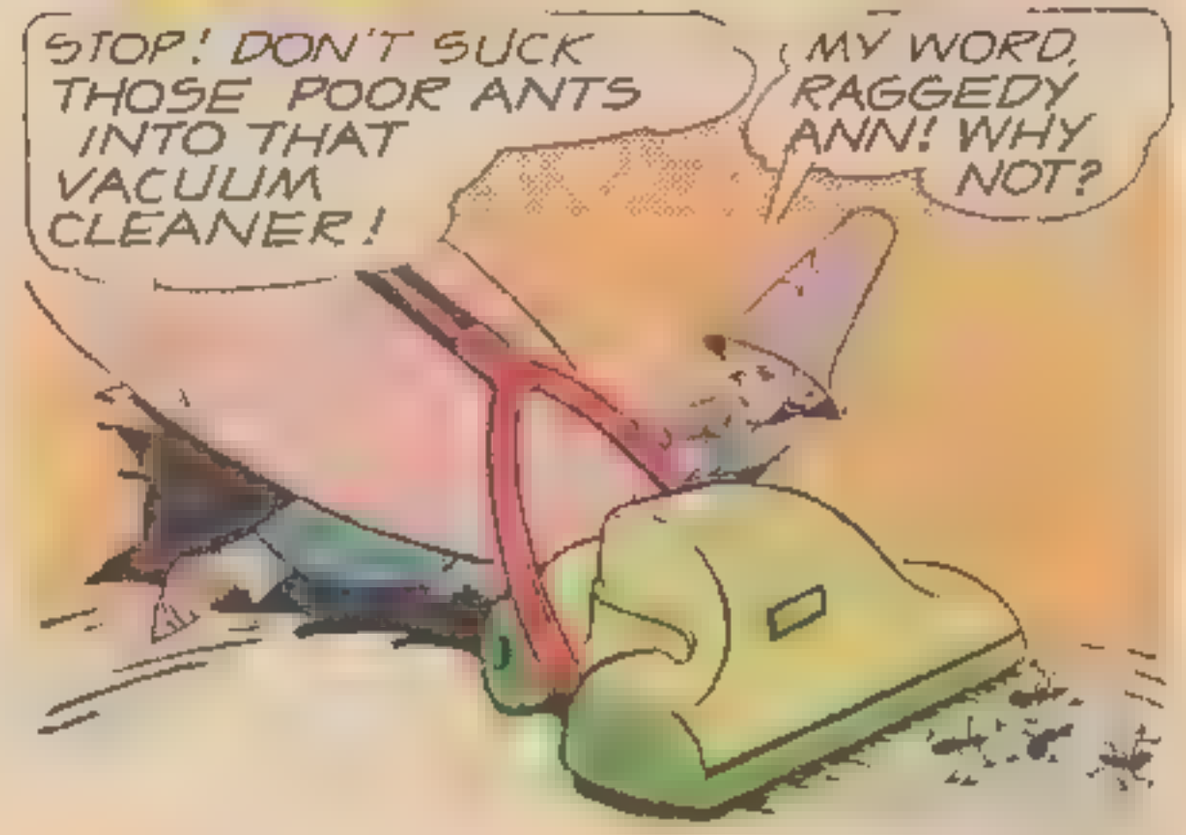

WE MUST STOP THEM BEFORE THEY RUIN IT!
MARCELLA'S PARTY WILL BE SPOILED!

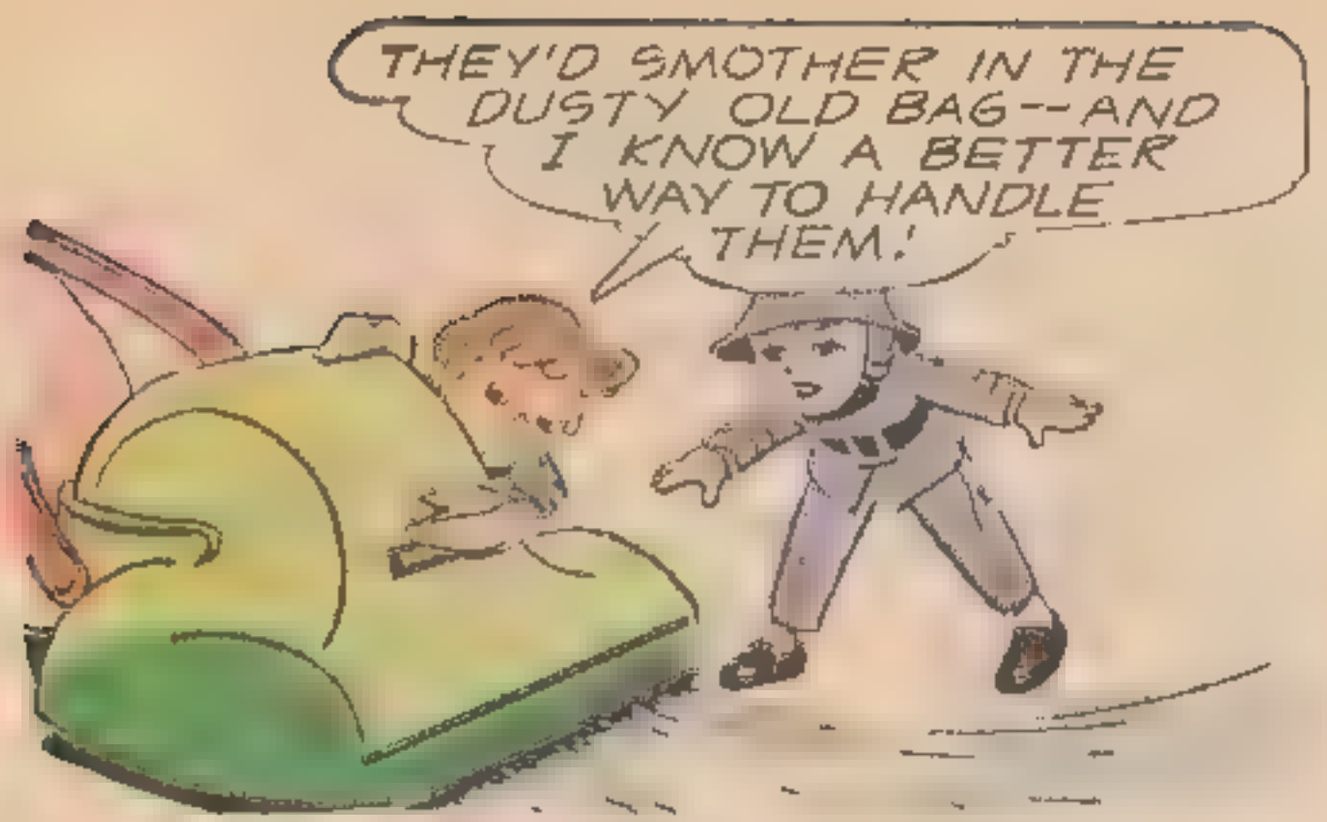
I CAN'T STOP FOR THE STAIRS!
AH'S RIGHT BEHIND YOU, PERCY POLICEMAN!

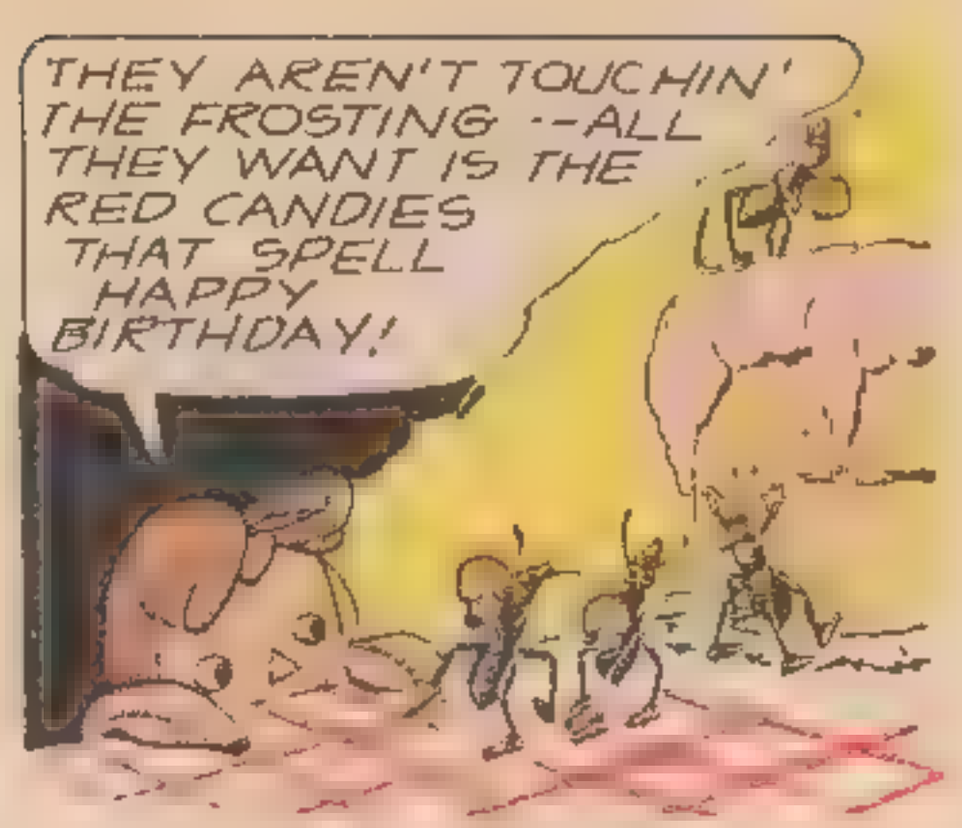

TURN ON THE VACUUM CLEANER BELINDY!
AH SEES WHAT YOU MEAN--

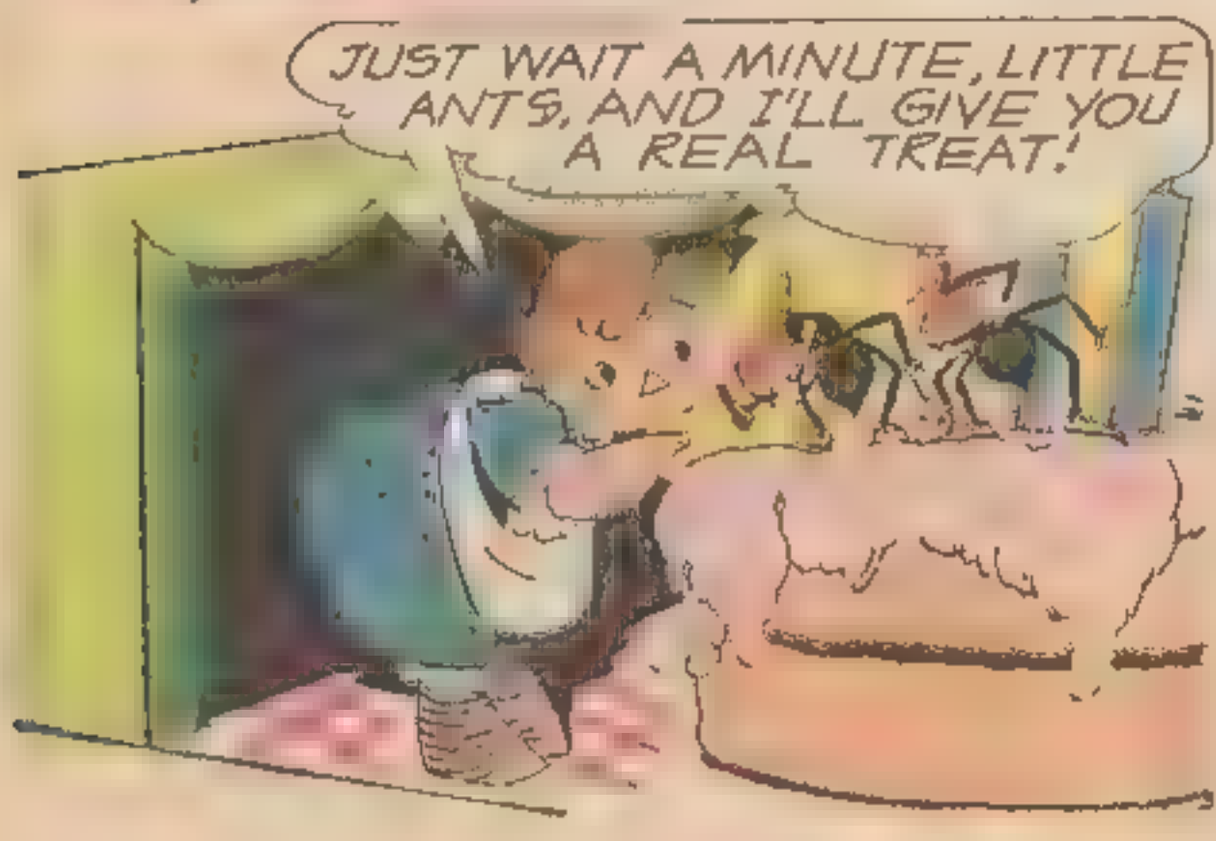

DIS IS GOIN' TO BE TOUGH ON DEM ANTS - BUT DEY IS TOUGH ON MARCELLA'S CAKE!

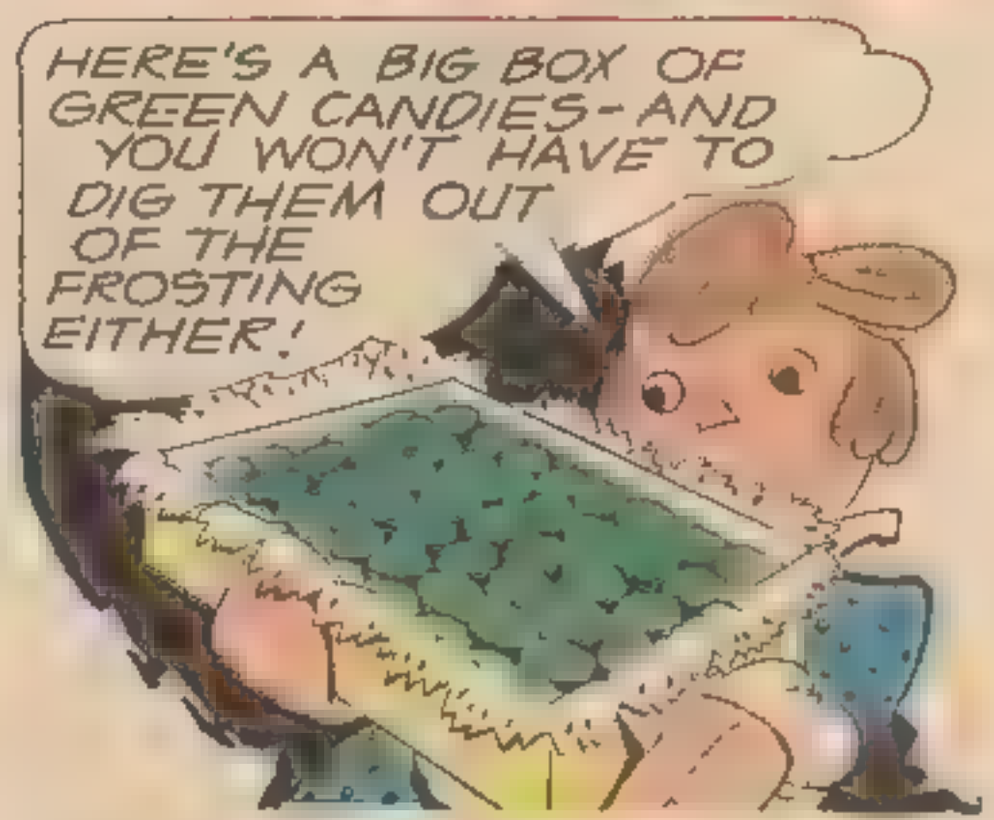

IN YOU GO--

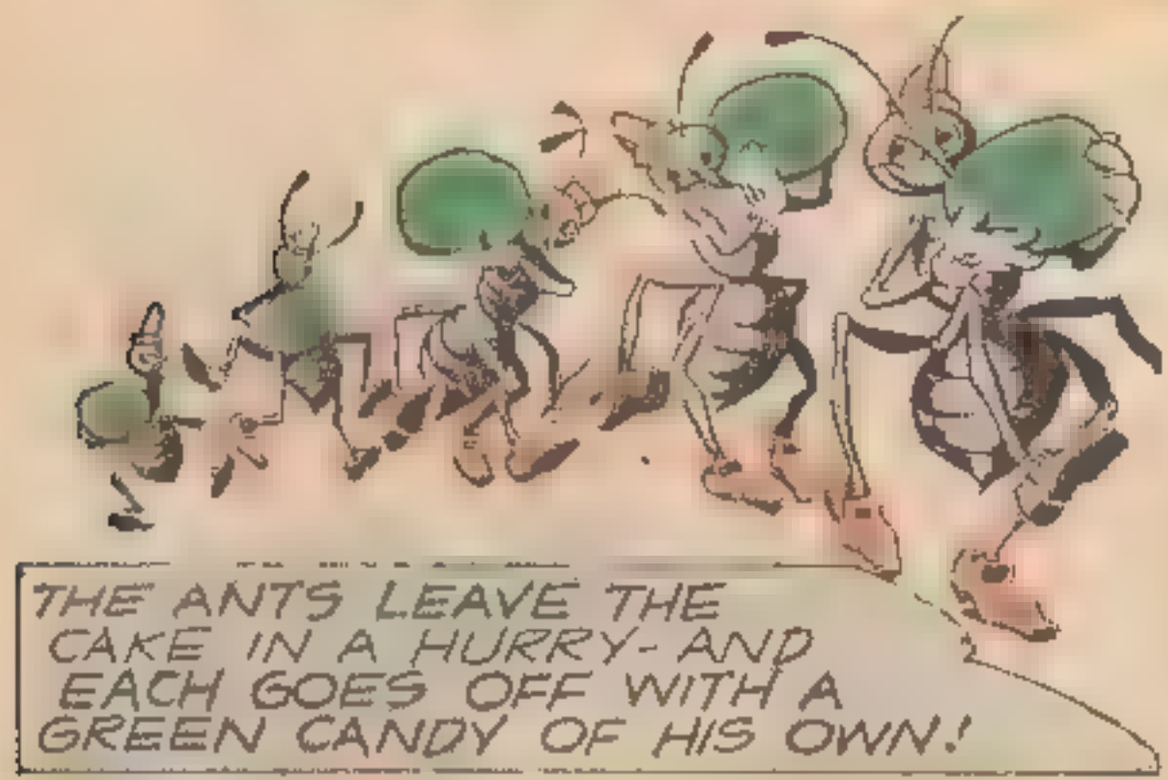

STOP! DON'T SUCK THOSE POOR ANTS INTO THAT VACUUM CLEANER!
MY WORD, RAGGEDY ANN! WHY NOT?

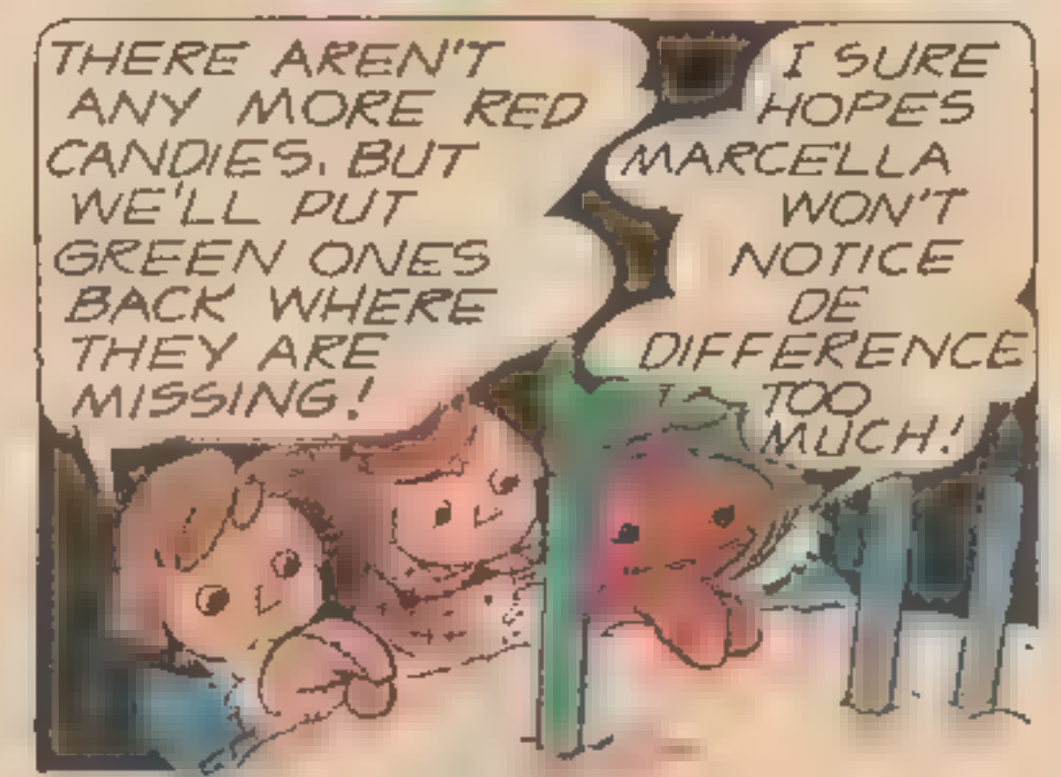

THEY'D SMOTHER IN THE DUSTY OLD BAG--AND I KNOW A BETTER WAY TO HANDLE THEM!

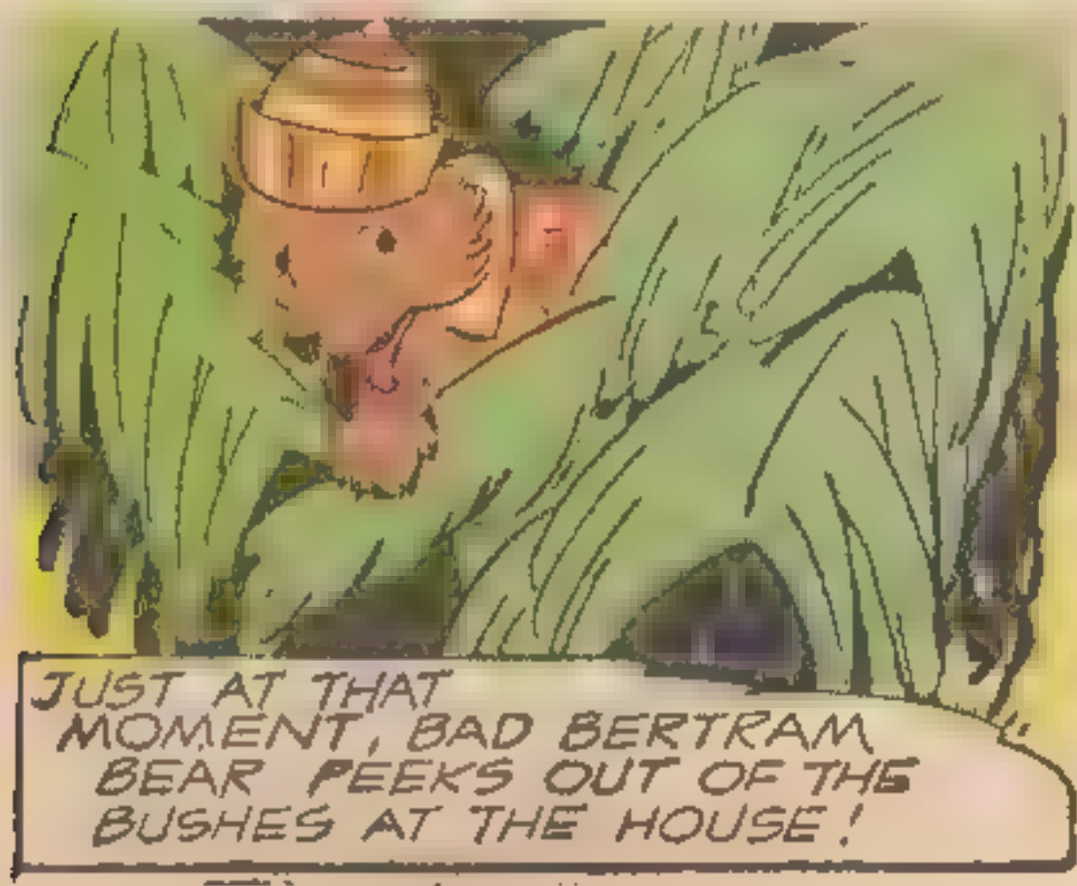

THEY AREN'T TOUCHIN' THE FROSTING --ALL THEY WANT IS THE RED CANDIES THAT SPELL HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

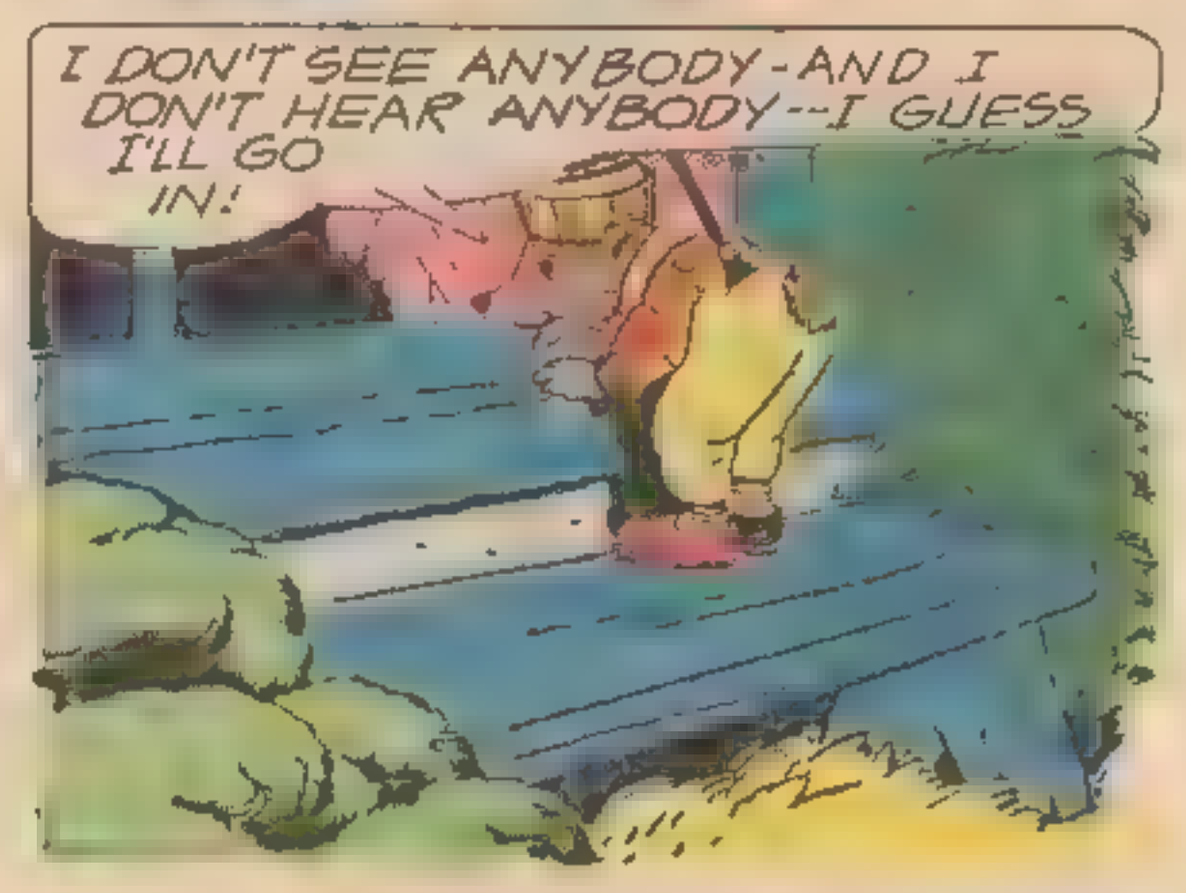

JUST WAIT A MINUTE, LITTLE ANTS, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A REAL TREAT!


HERE'S A BIG BOX OF GREEN CANDIES-AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO DIG THEM OUT OF THE FROSTING EITHER!

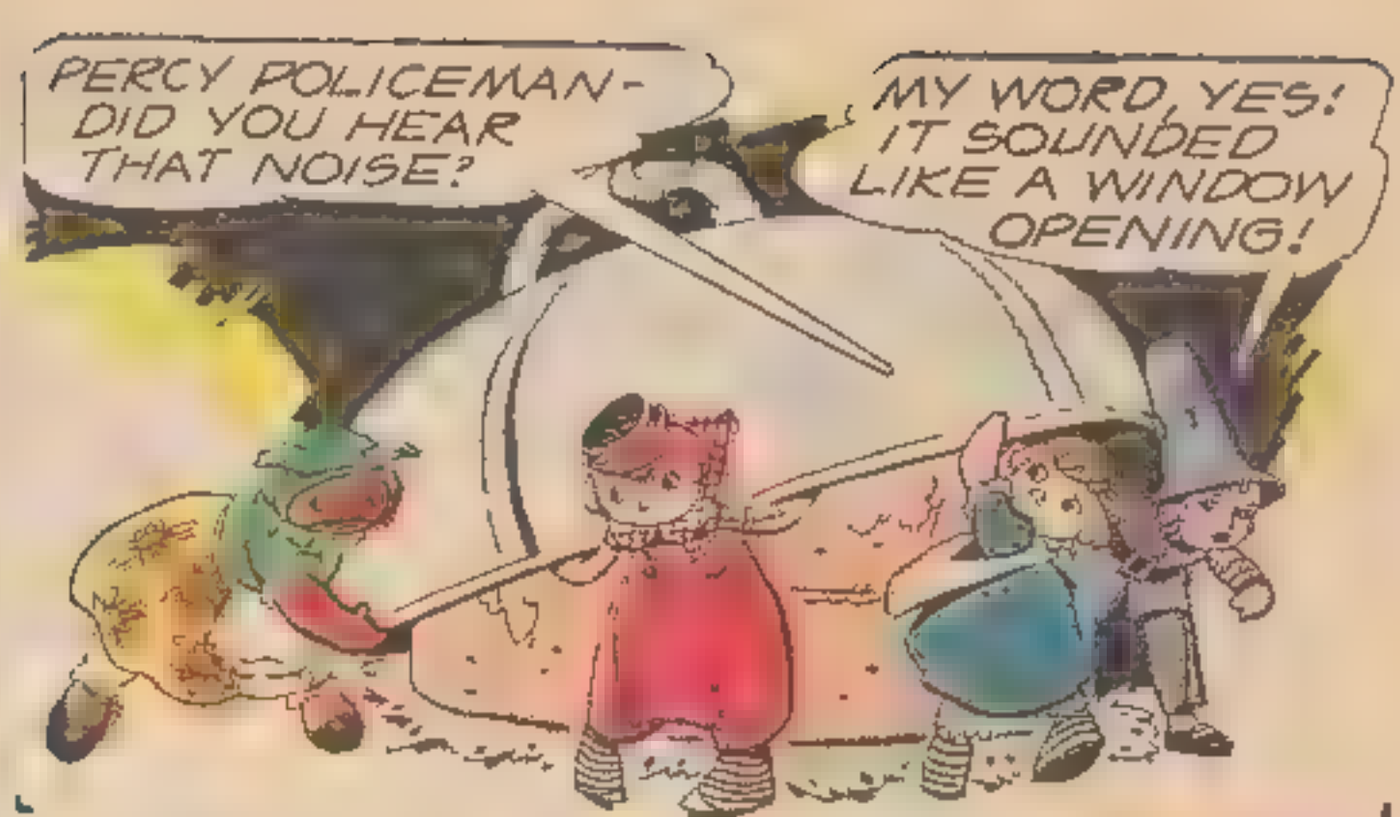

THE ANTS LEAVE THE CAKE IN A HURRY- AND EACH GOES OFF WITH A GREEN CANDY OF HIS OWN!


THERE AREN'T ANY MORE RED CANDIES, BUT WE'LL PUT GREEN ONES BACK WHERE THEY ARE MISSING!
I SURE HOPES MARCELLA WON'T NOTICE DE DIFFERENCE TOO MUCH!

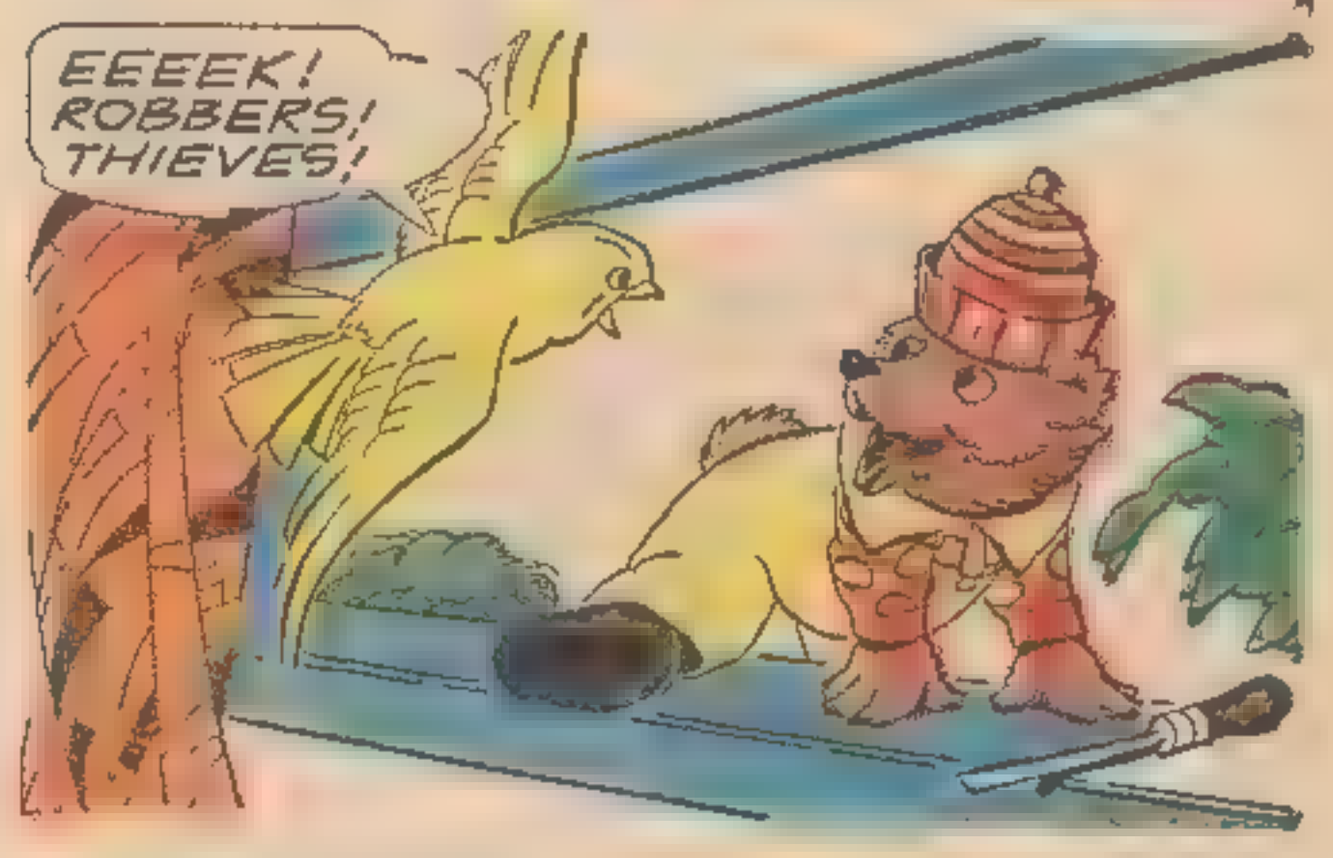

JUST AT THAT MOMENT, BAD BERTRAM BEAR PEEKS OUT OF THE BUSHES AT THE HOUSE!

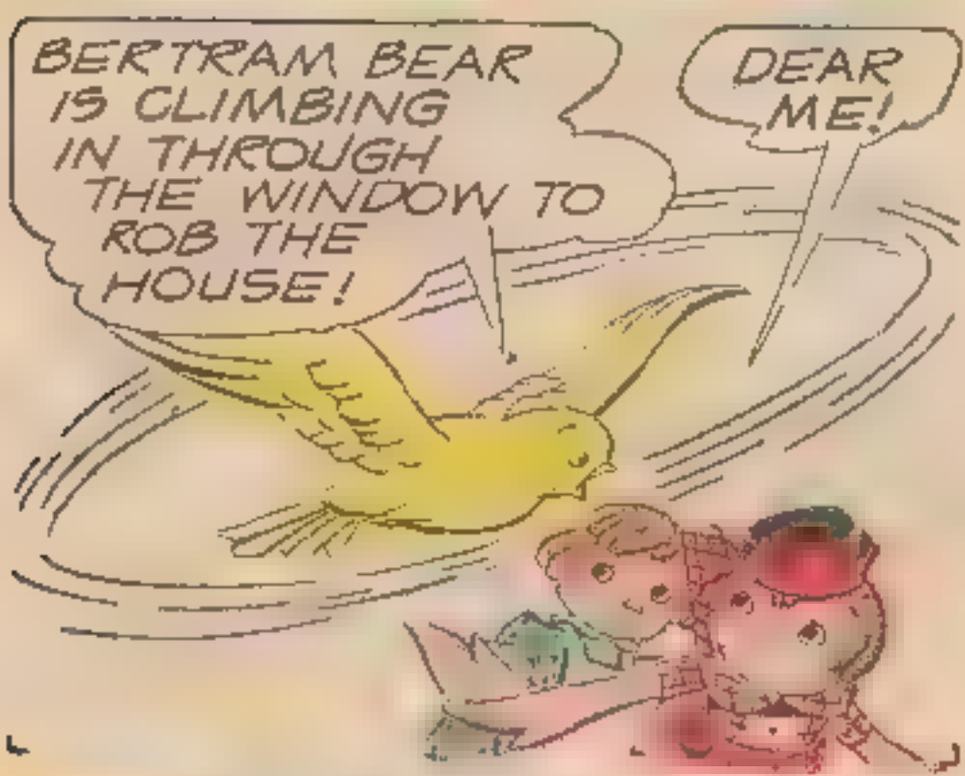

I DON'T SEE ANYBODY-AND I DON'T HEAR ANYBODY--I GUESS I'LL GO IN!

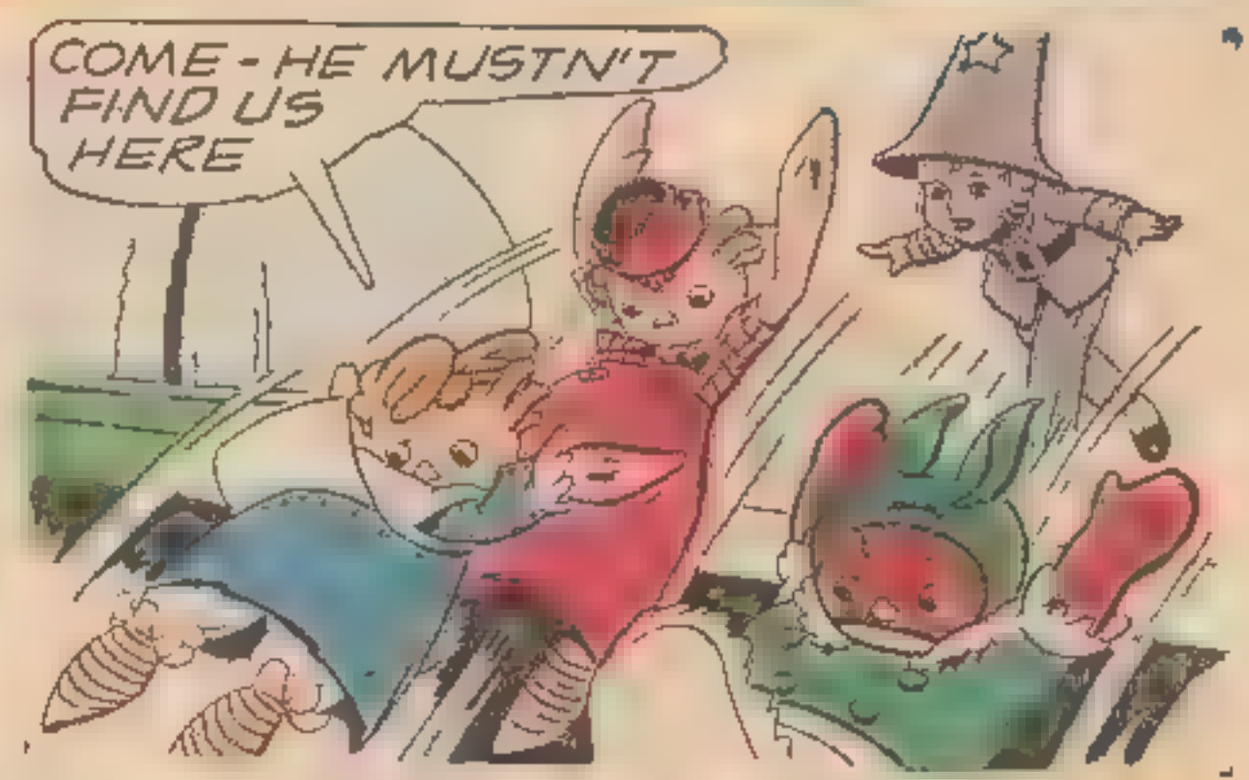
THAT DOES IT!
SQUEAK

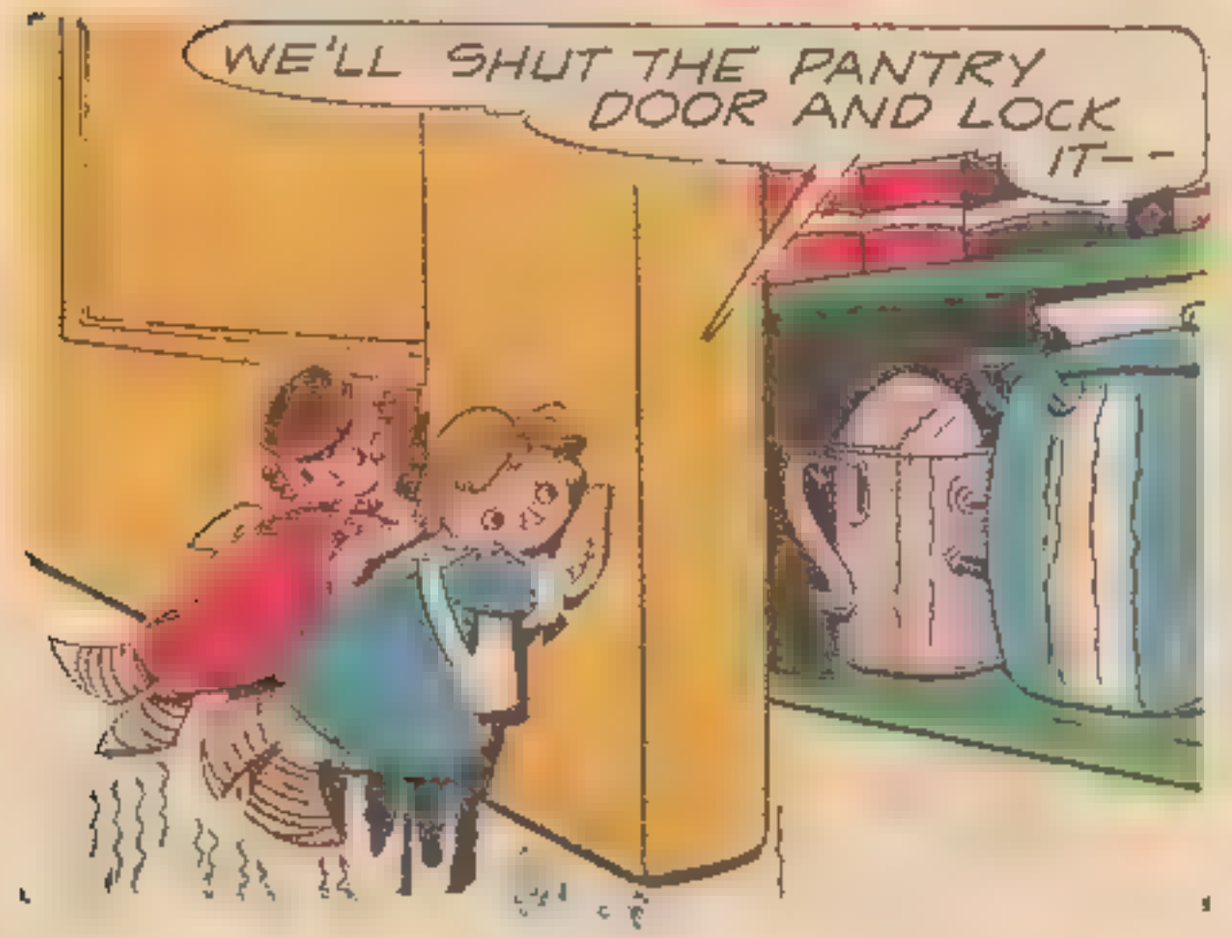

PERCY POLICEMAN- DID YOU HEAR THAT NOISE?
MY WORD, YES! IT SOUNDED LIKE A WINDOW OPENING!

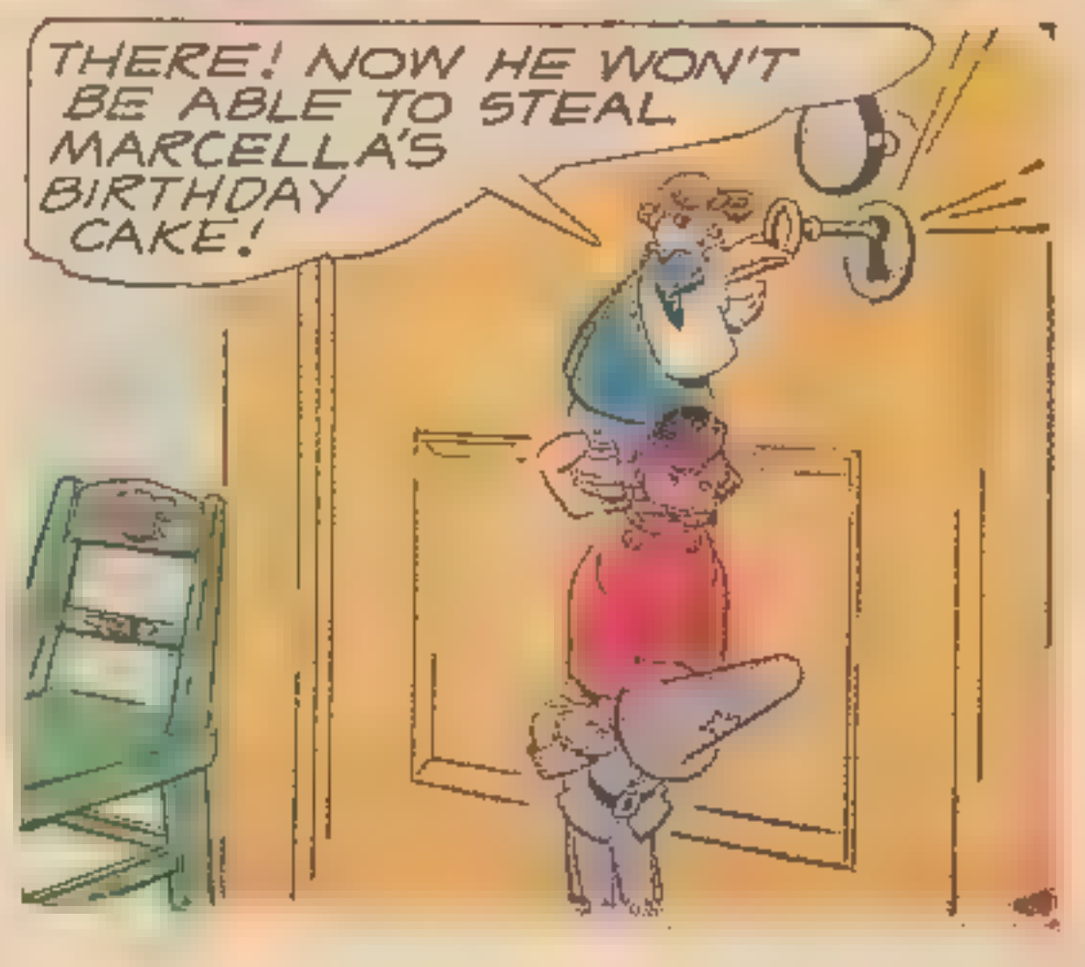
I'LL GO AND SEE-

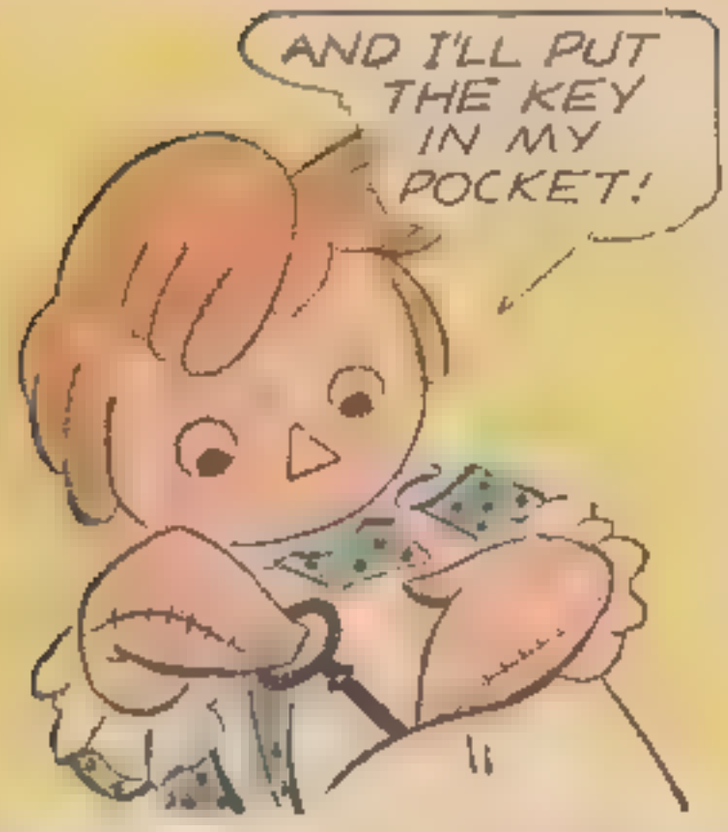

EEEEK! ROBBERS! THIEVES!

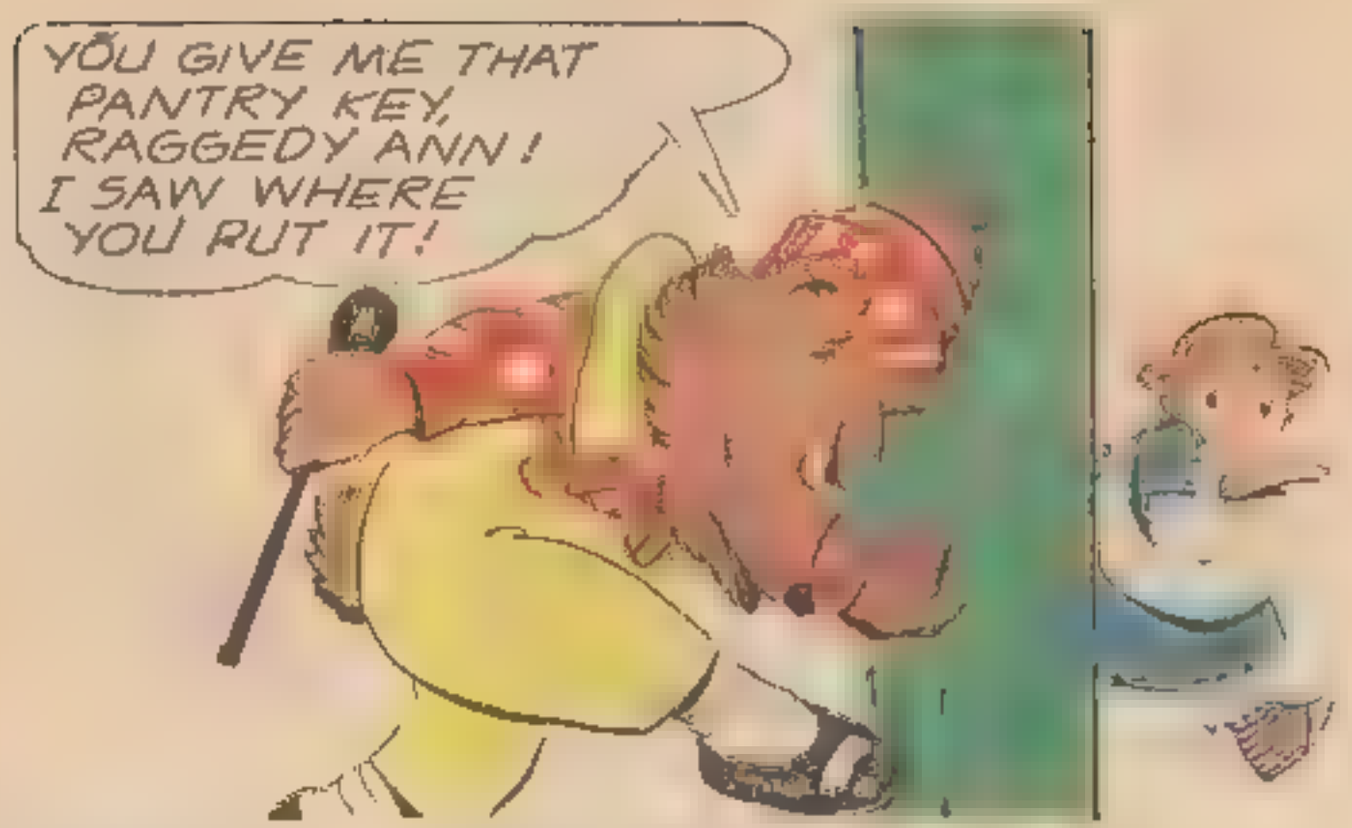

BERTRAM BEAR IS CLIMBING IN THROUGH THE WINDOW TO ROB THE HOUSE!
DEAR ME!

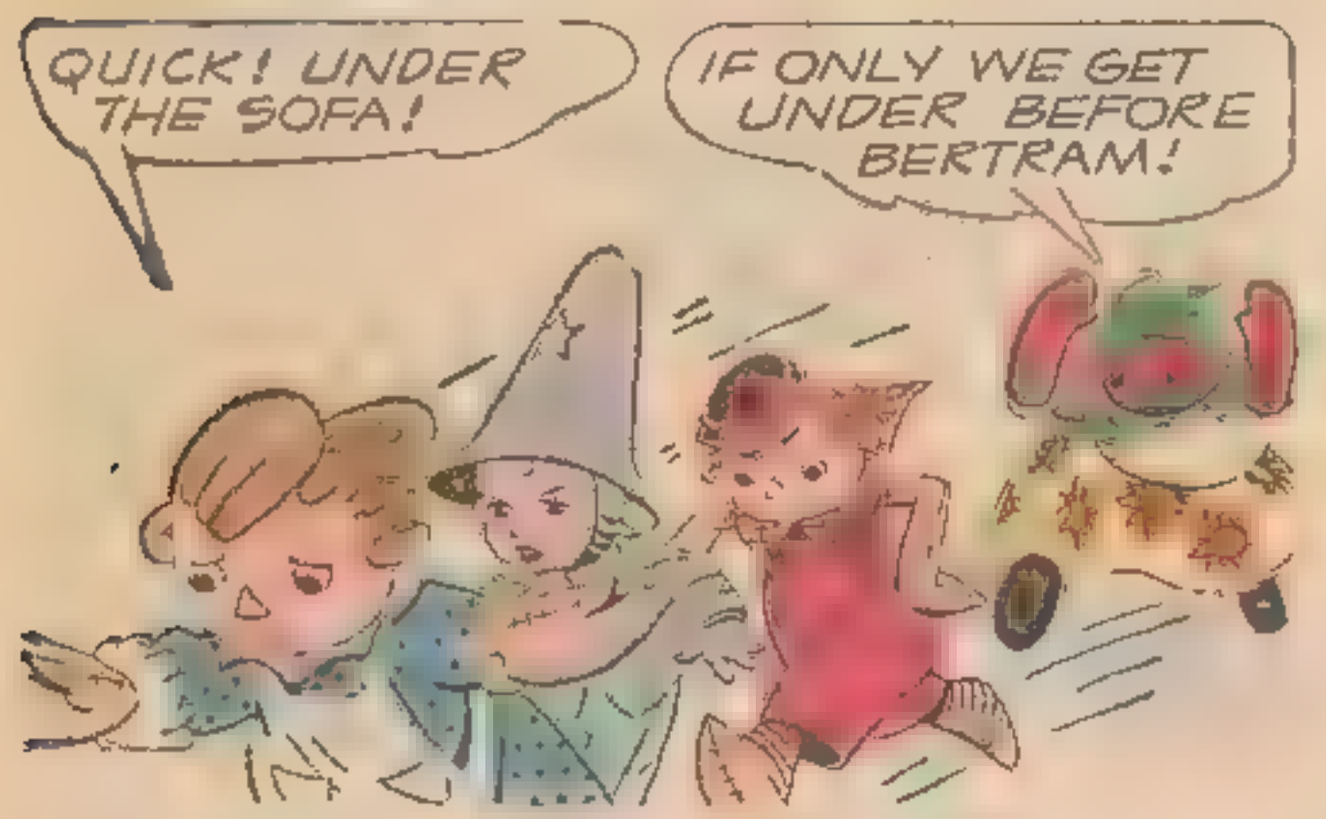

COME - HE MUSTN'T FIND US HERE

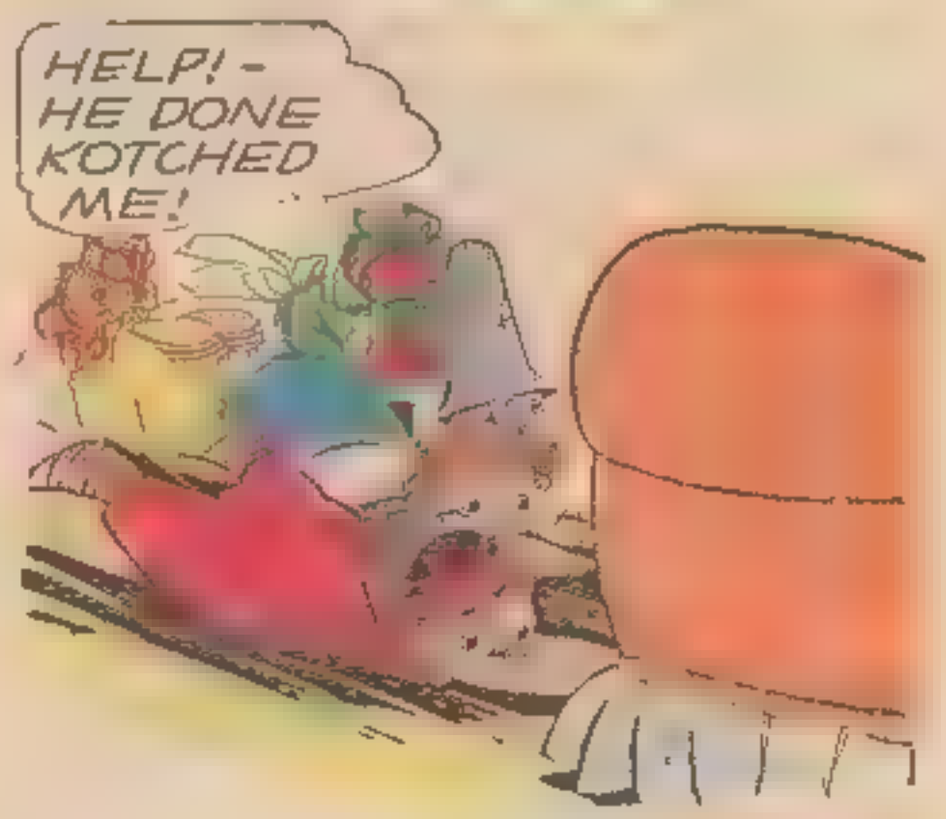

WE'LL SHUT THE PANTRY DOOR AND LOCK IT--

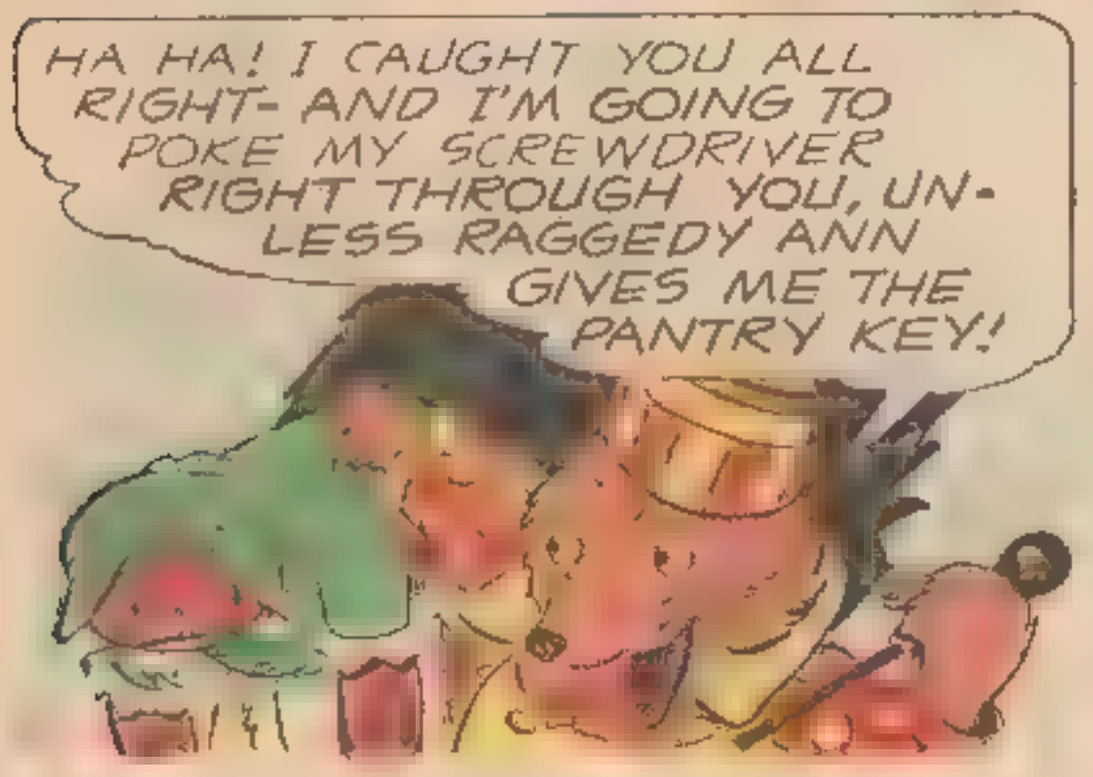

THERE! NOW HE WON'T BE ABLE TO STEAL MARCELLA'S BIRTHDAY CAKE!

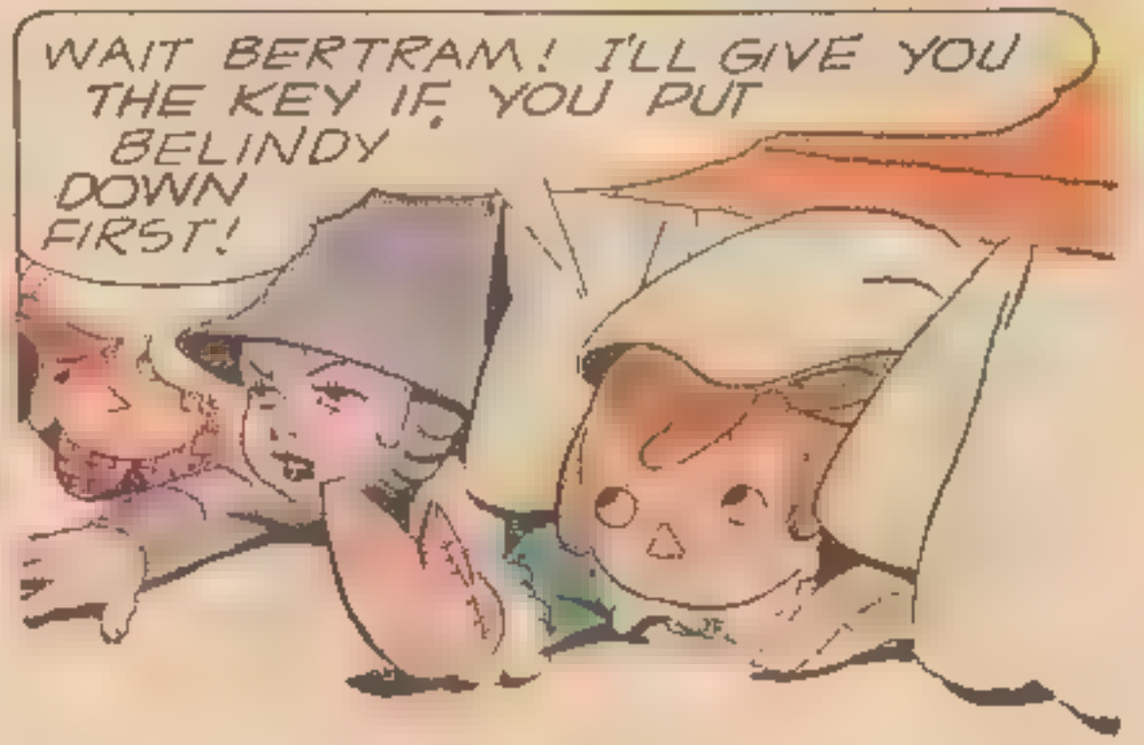

AND I'LL PUT THE KEY IN MY POCKET!


YOU GIVE ME THAT PANTRY KEY, RAGGEDY ANN! I SAW WHERE YOU PUT IT!


QUICK! UNDER THE SOFA!
IF ONLY WE GET UNDER BEFORE BERTRAM!

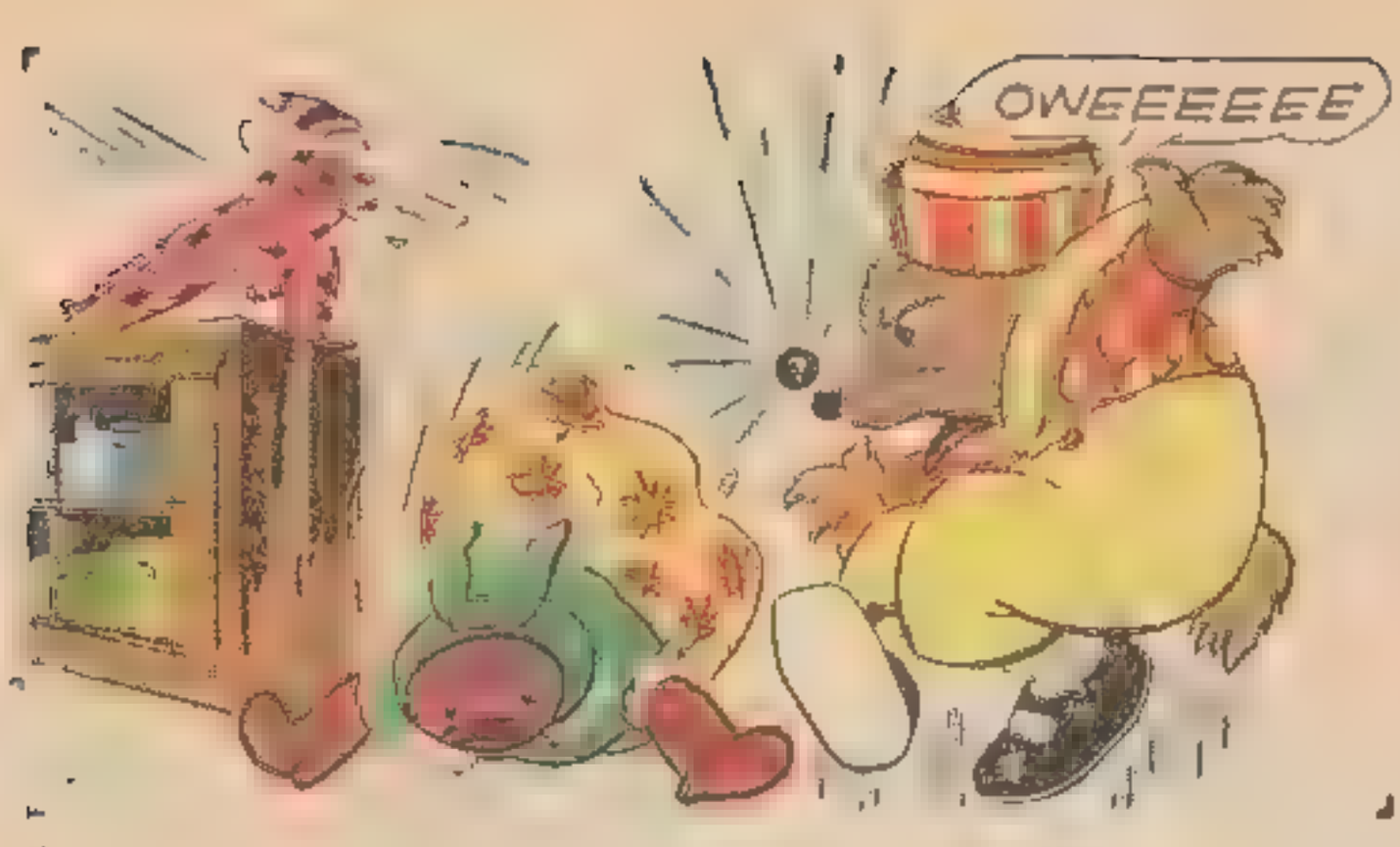

HELP! - HE DONE KOTCHED ME!


HA HA! I CAUGHT YOU ALL RIGHT- AND I'M GOING TO POKE MY SCREWDRIVER RIGHT THROUGH YOU, UNLESS RAGGEDY ANN GIVES ME THE PANTRY KEY!


WAIT BERTRAM! I'LL GIVE YOU THE KEY IF YOU PUT BELINDY DOWN FIRST!

YOU HOLD ON TO THAT KEY, RAGGEDY ANN- I'LL MAKE HIM PUT BELINDY DOWN!

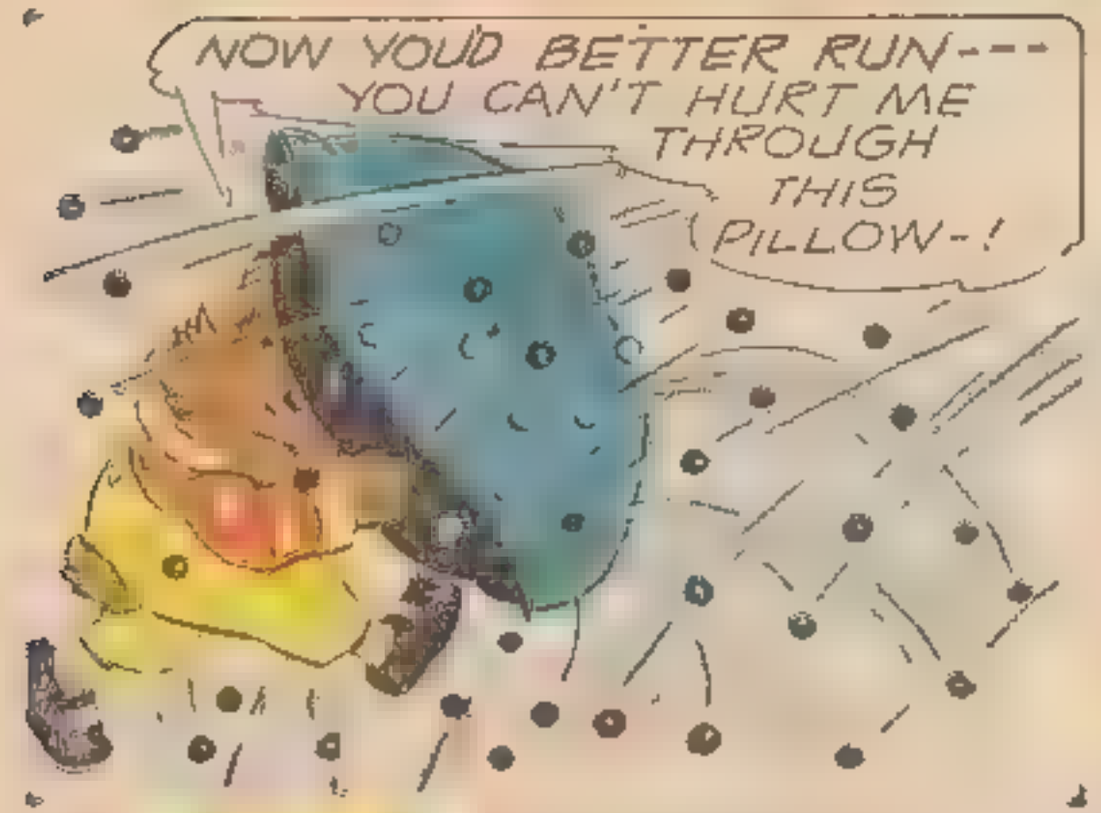
HUH?- WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, CLEETY?

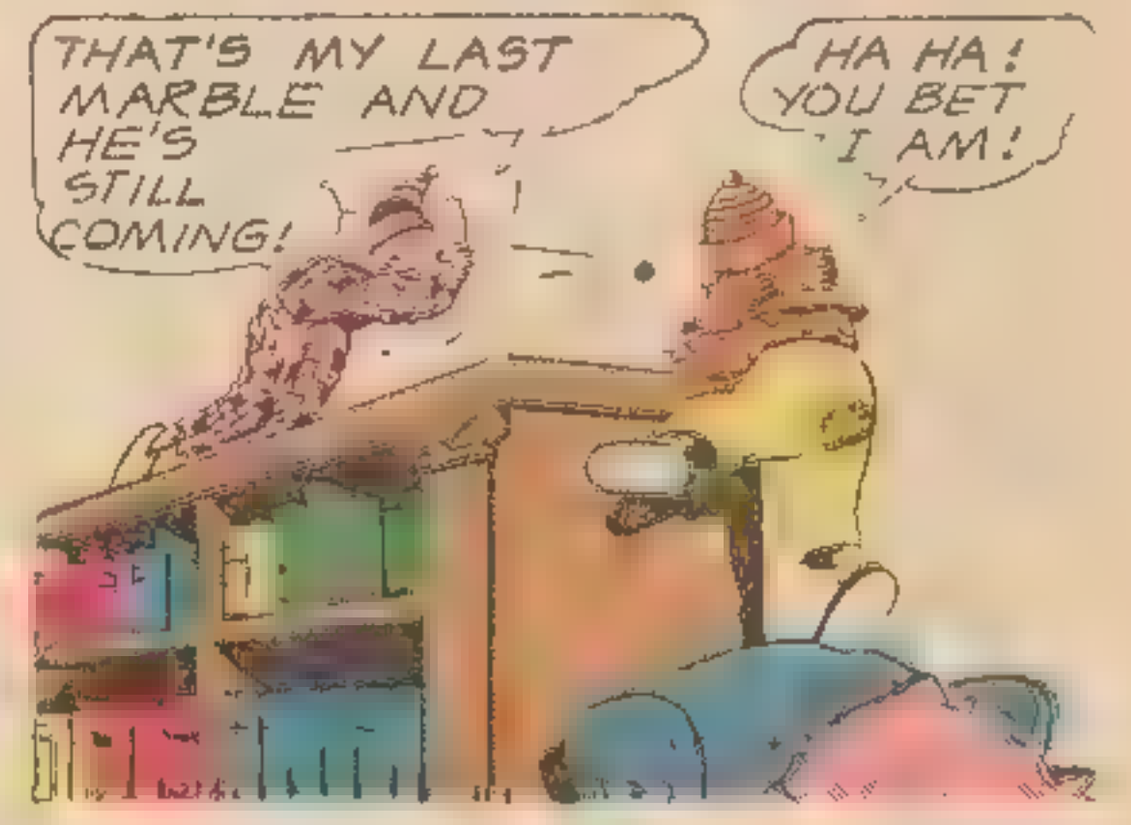

OWEEEEEE

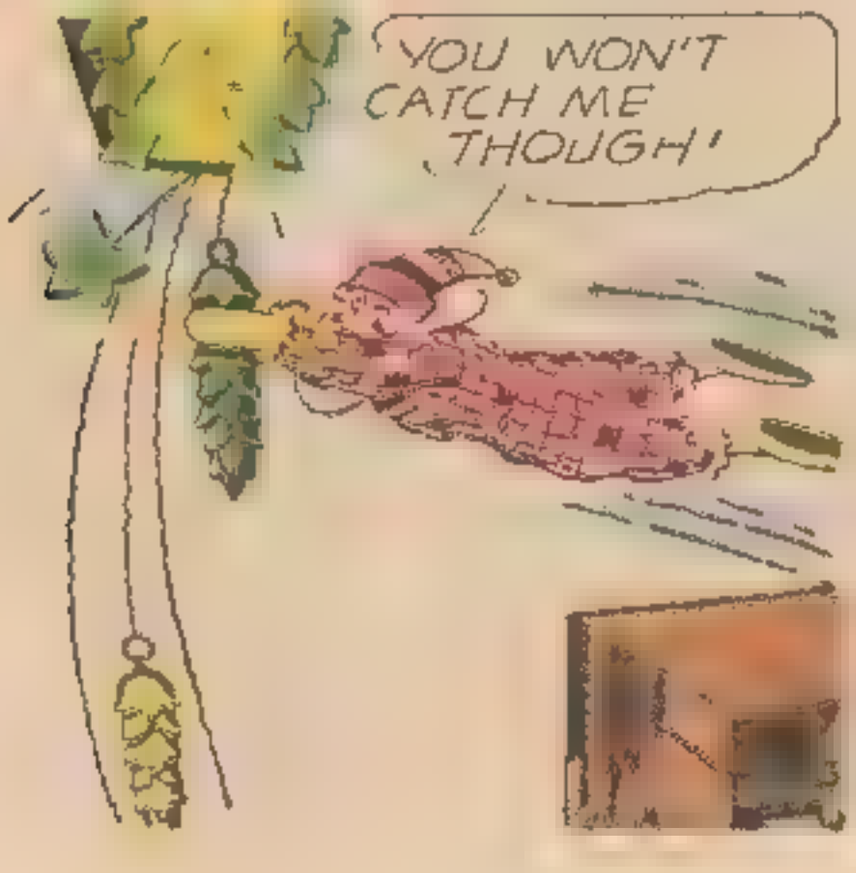
I'LL FIX YOU FOR THAT - YOU FUNNY-FACED CLOWN!

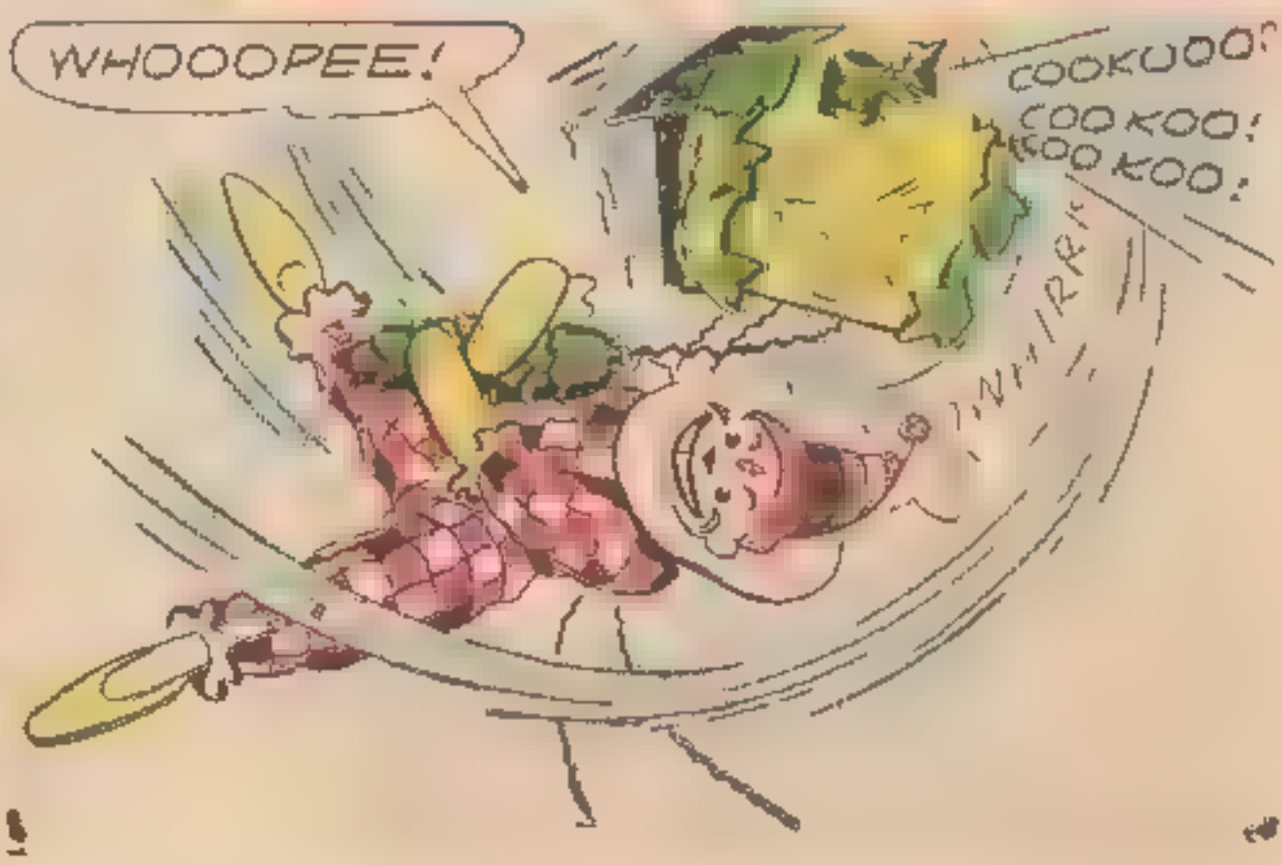
YOU WILL? COME RIGHT UP HERE AND TRY IT- I HAVE PLENTY MORE MARBLES!

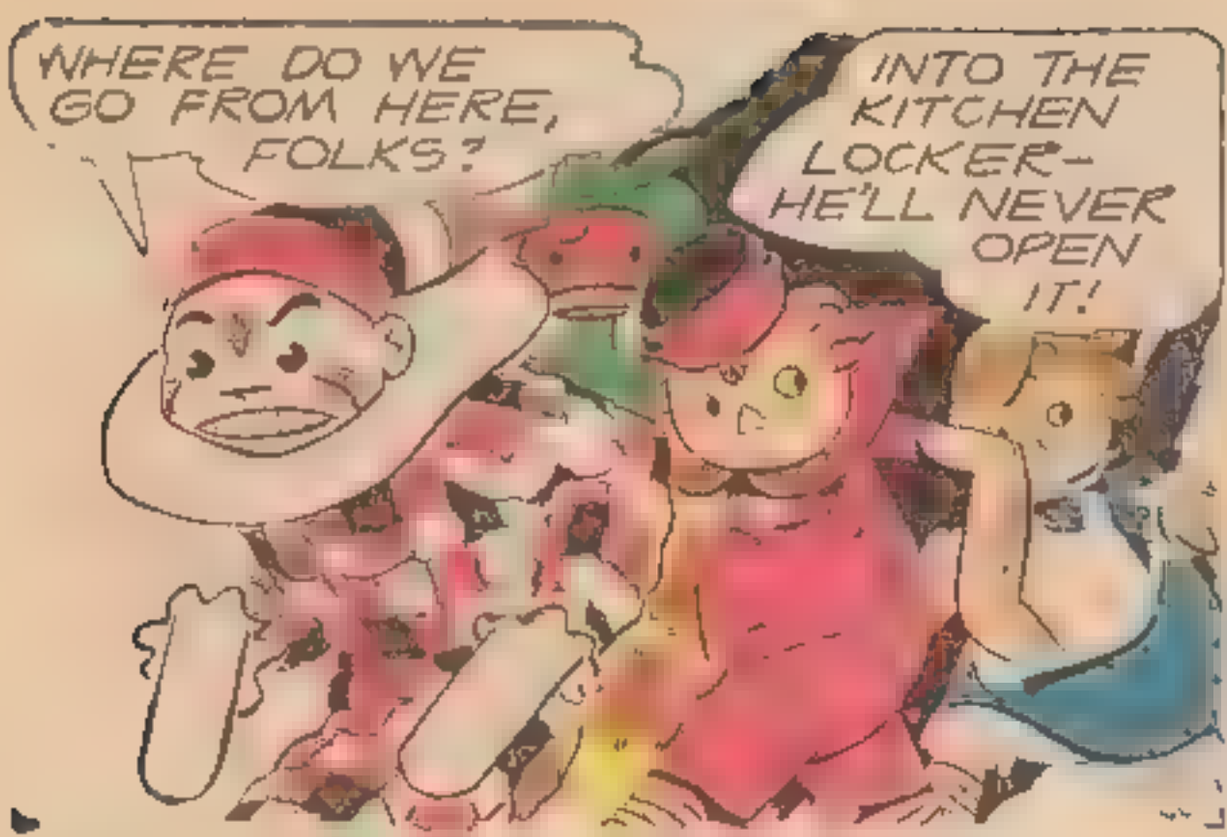
OW! JUST YOU WAIT! -


NOW YOU'D BETTER RUN--- YOU CAN'T HURT ME THROUGH THIS PILLOW-!

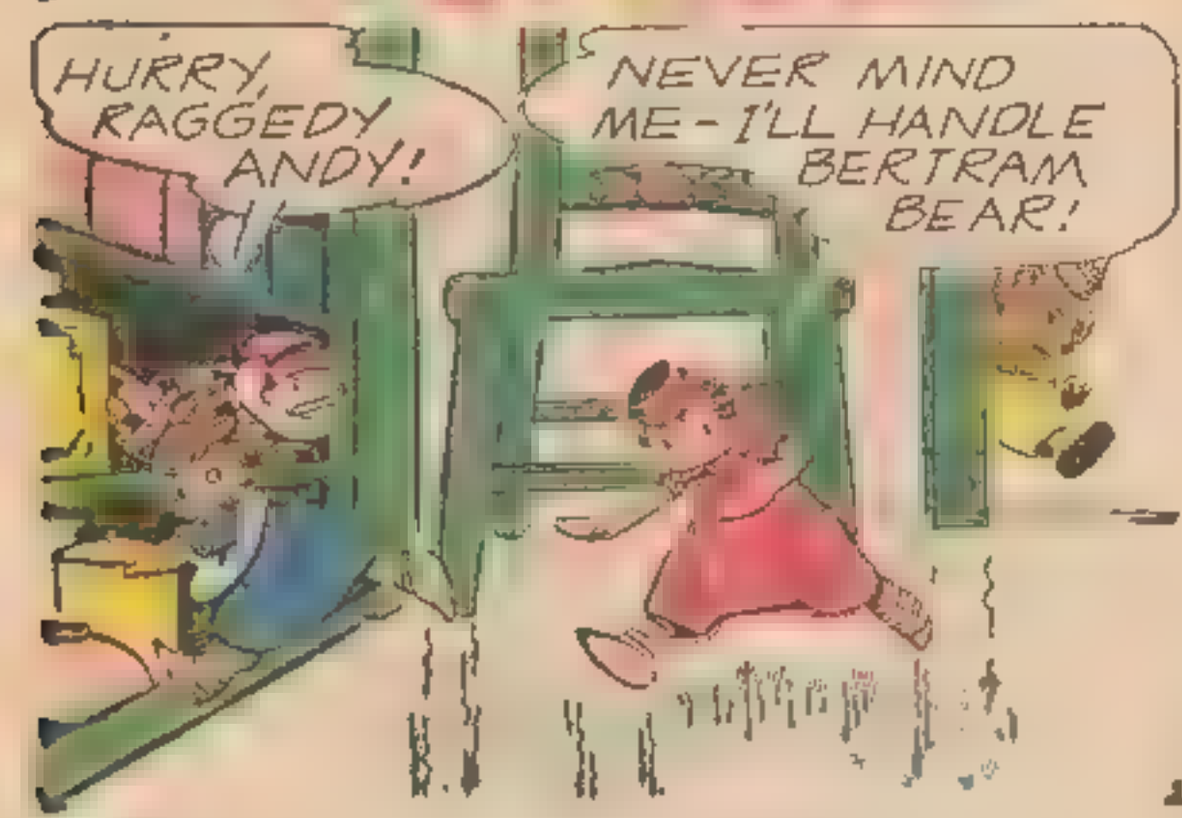

THAT'S MY LAST MARBLE AND HE'S STILL COMING!
HA HA! YOU BET I AM!


YOU WON'T CATCH ME THOUGH!


WHOOOPEE!
COOKOOO! COOKOO! COOKOO!
WHIRR

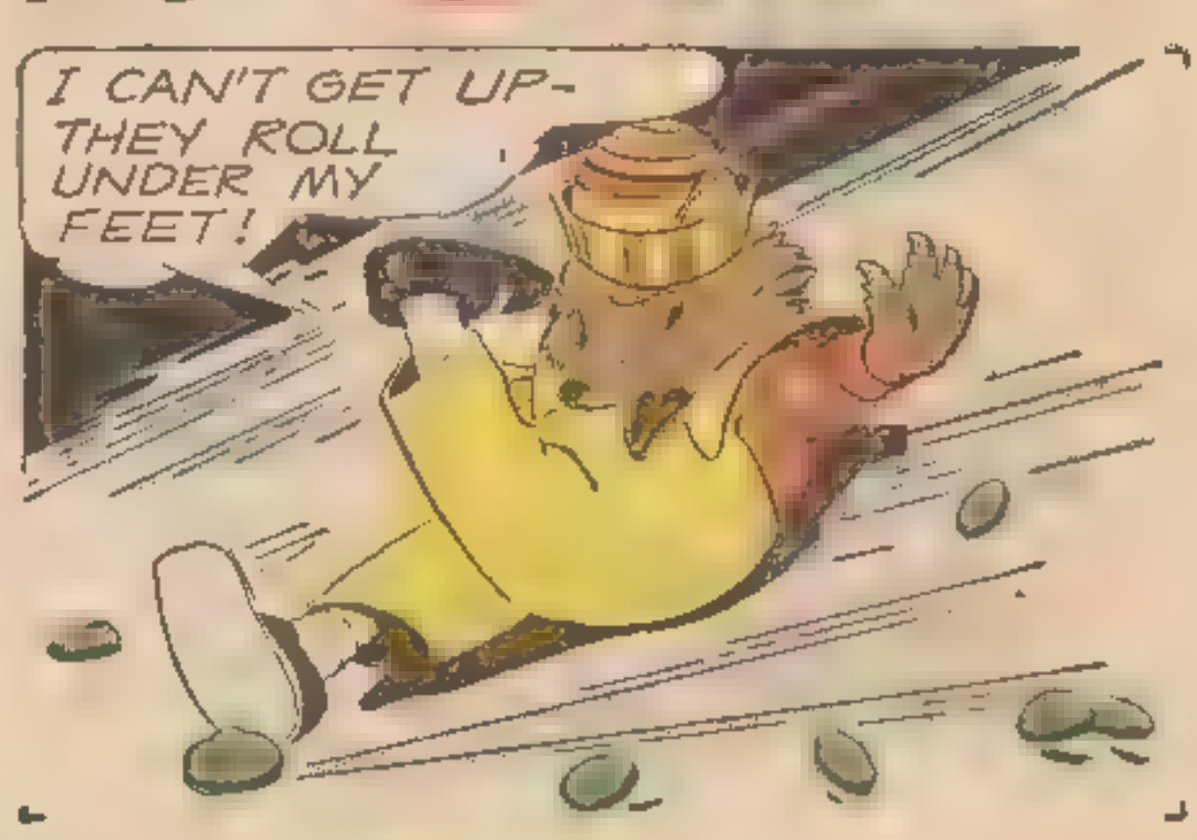

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, FOLKS?
INTO THE KITCHEN LOCKER- HE'LL NEVER OPEN IT!

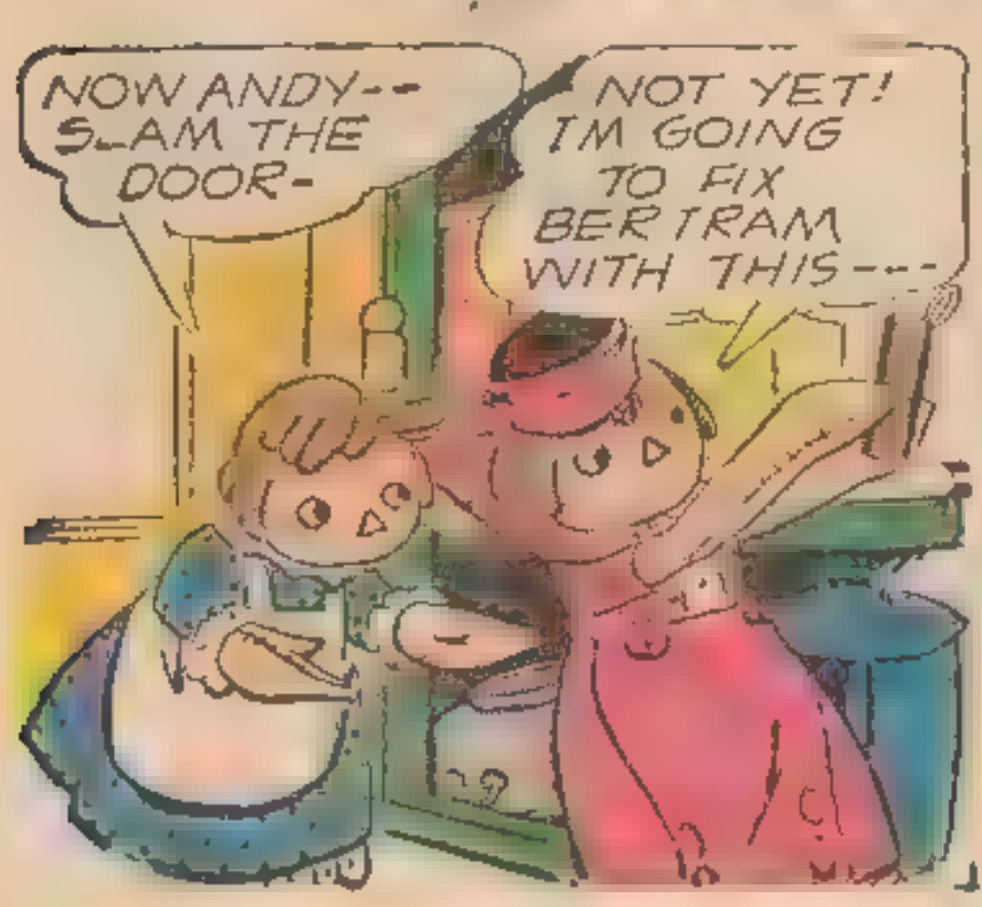
YOU'LL NEVER GET THERE - I CAN RUN FASTER THAN ANY OF YOU!


HURRY, RAGGEDY ANDY!
NEVER MIND ME - I'LL HANDLE BERTRAM BEAR!

SEE HOW YOU LIKE THESE!

OOOOOOPS!
HA HA! I'M GLAD I TOOK THOSE EXTRA CANDIES IN CASE THE ANTS CAME BACK!

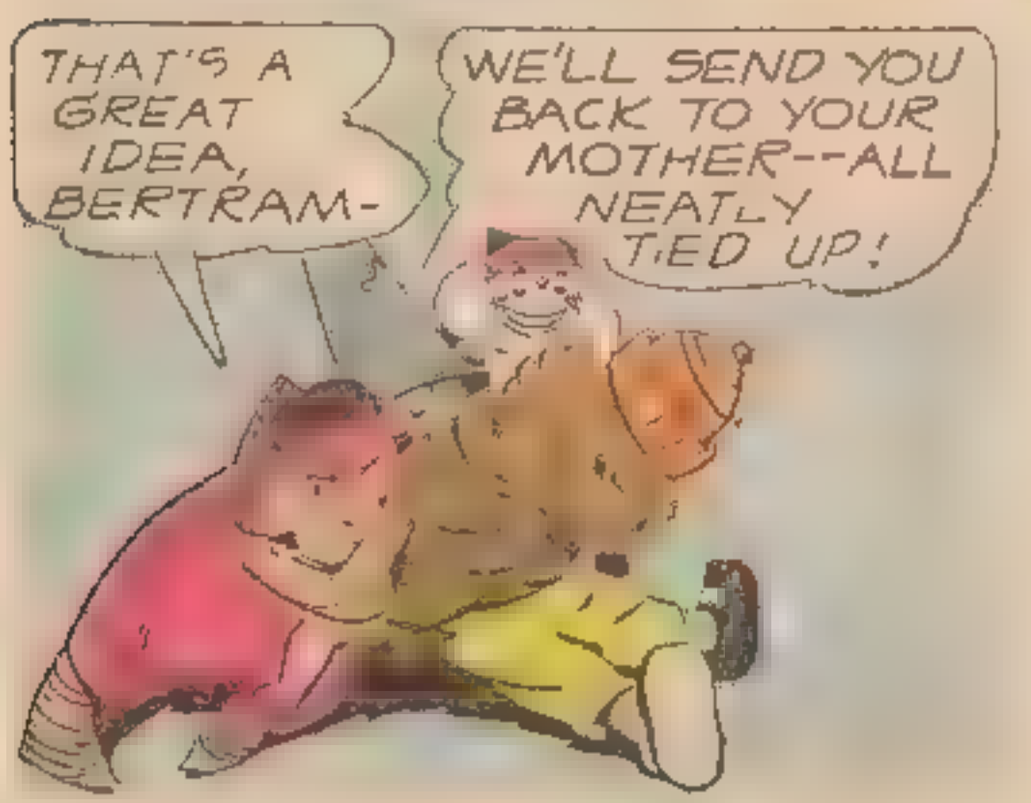

I CAN'T GET UP- THEY ROLL UNDER MY FEET!

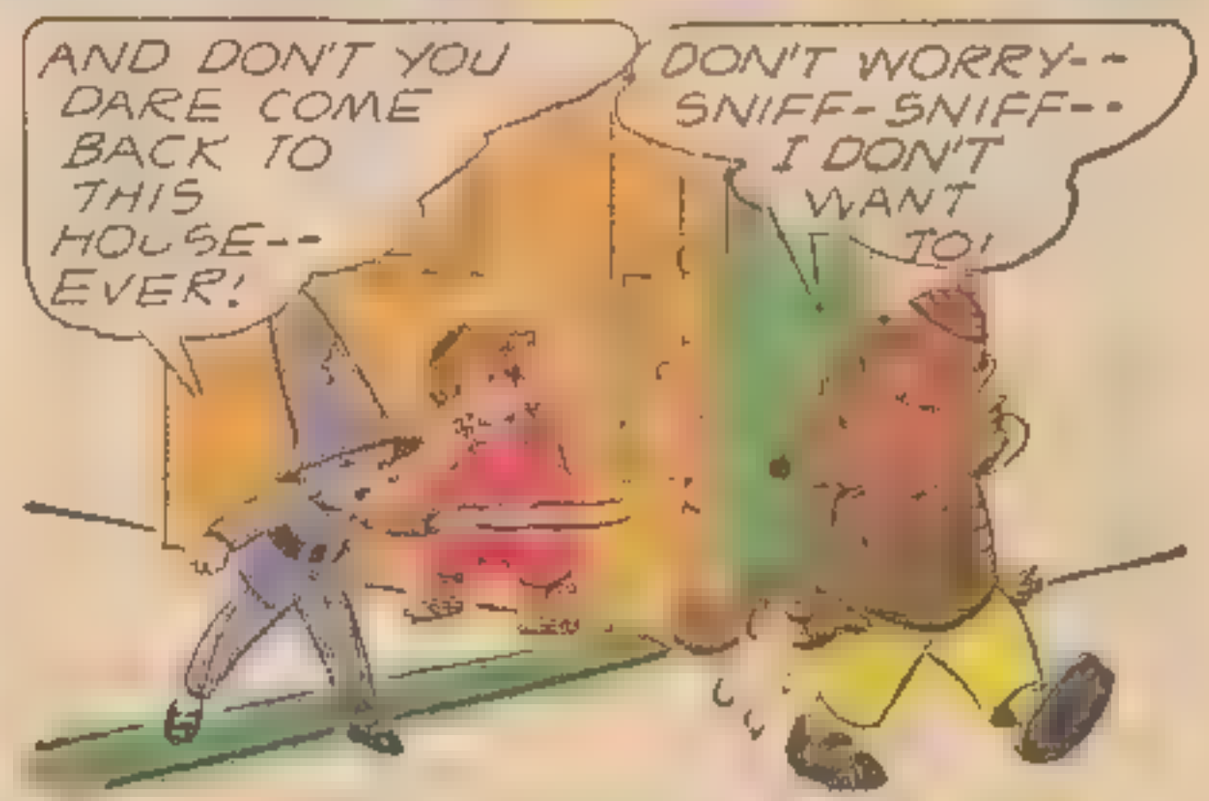

NOW ANDY-- SLAM THE DOOR-
NOT YET! I'M GOING TO FIX BERTRAM WITH THIS---

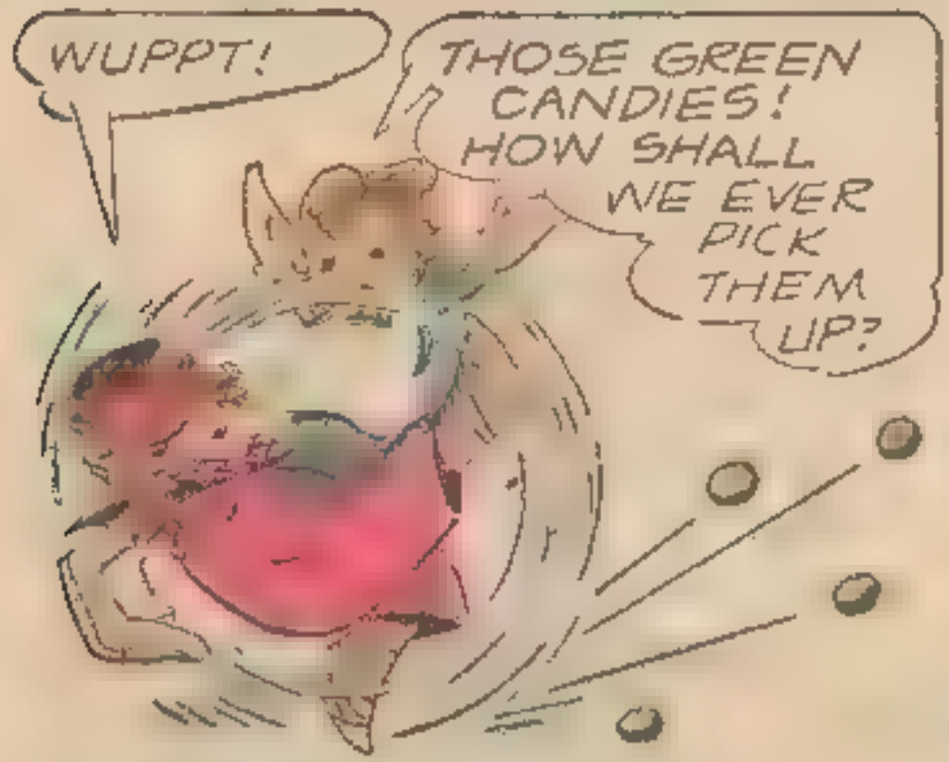
--FLY RIBBON-!
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

STOP! QUIT IT!
SORT OF STUCK ON YOURSELF?

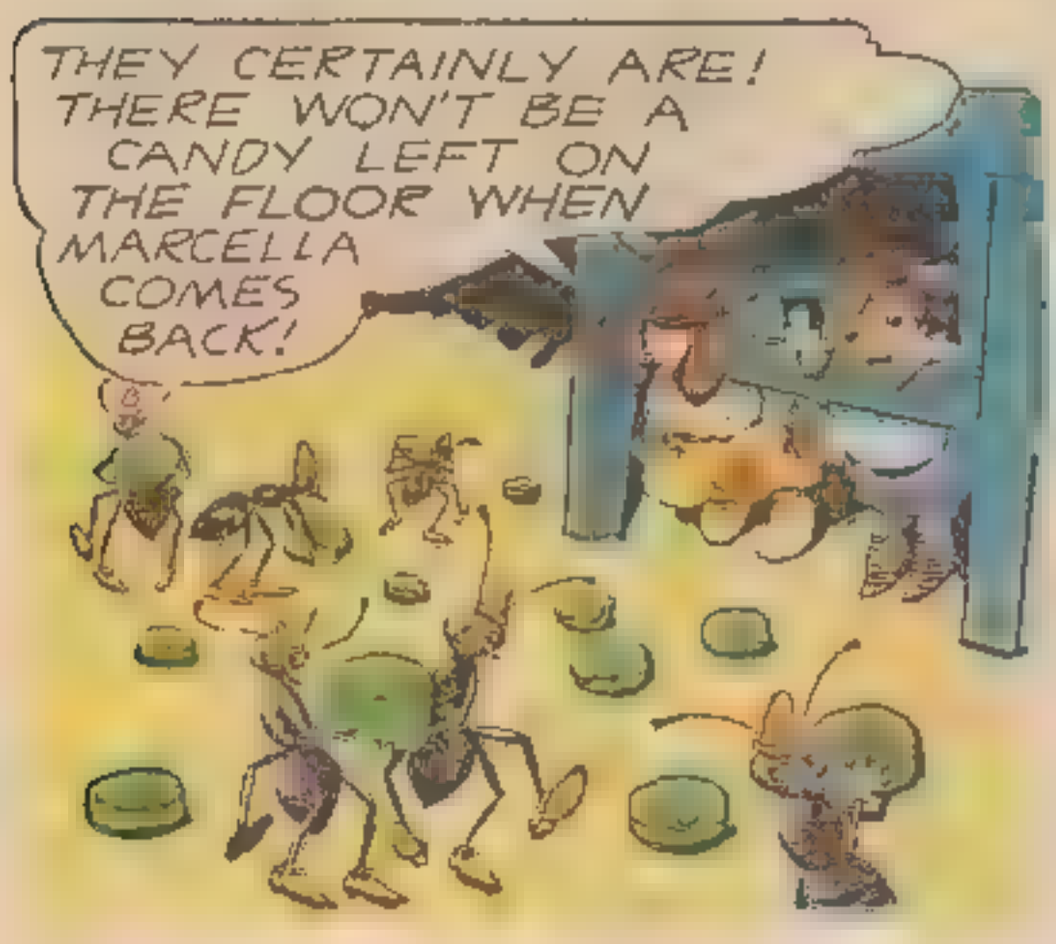
HEE HEE! HA HA HA!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS-- BOO--HOO- I'LL TELL MY MOTHER ON YOU!

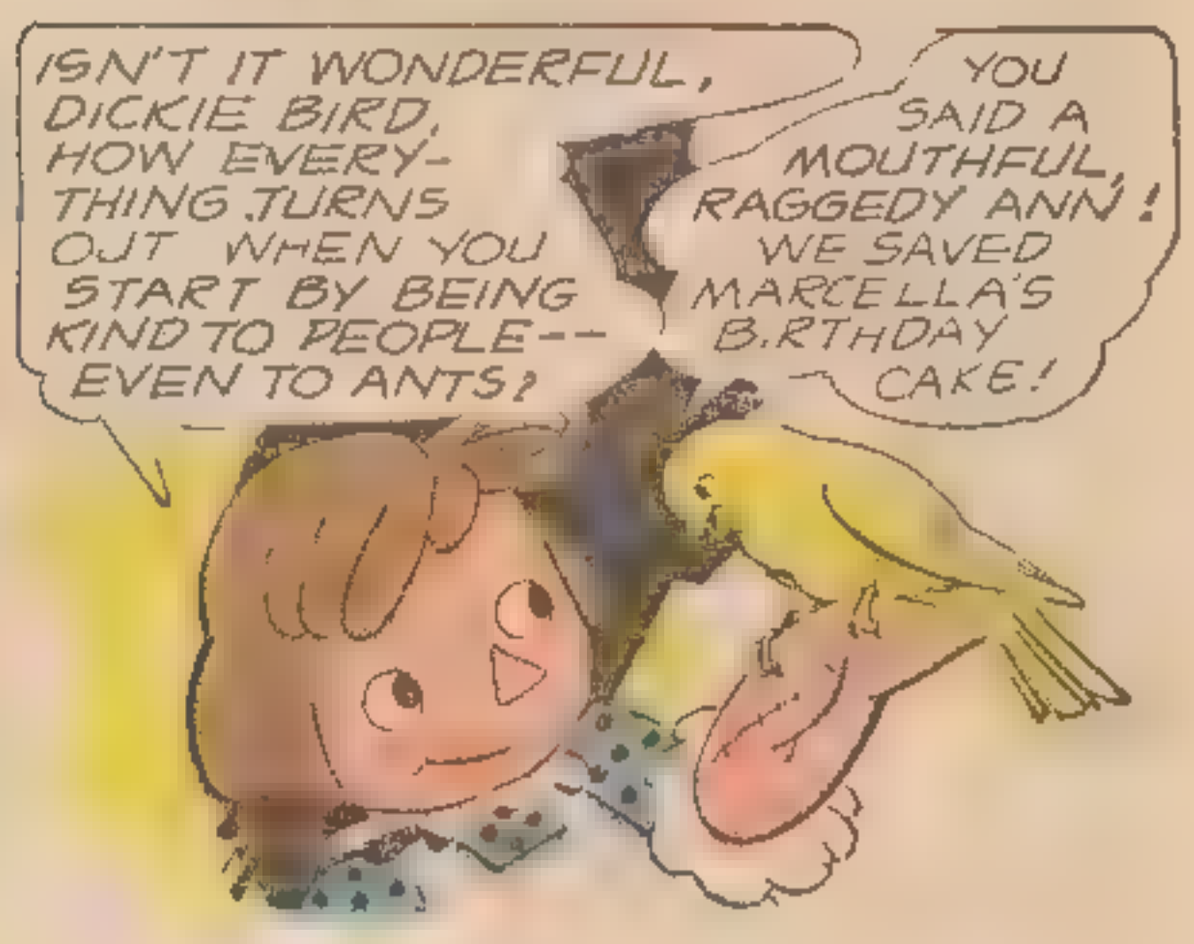

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, BERTRAM-
WE'LL SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR MOTHER--ALL NEATLY TIED UP!


AND DON'T YOU DARE COME BACK TO THIS HOUSE-- EVER!
DON'T WORRY-- SNIFF-SNIFF-- I DON'T WANT TO!


WUPPT!
THOSE GREEN CANDIES! HOW SHALL WE EVER PICK THEM UP?

THE ANTS - BACK AGAIN! AND JUST IN TIME--

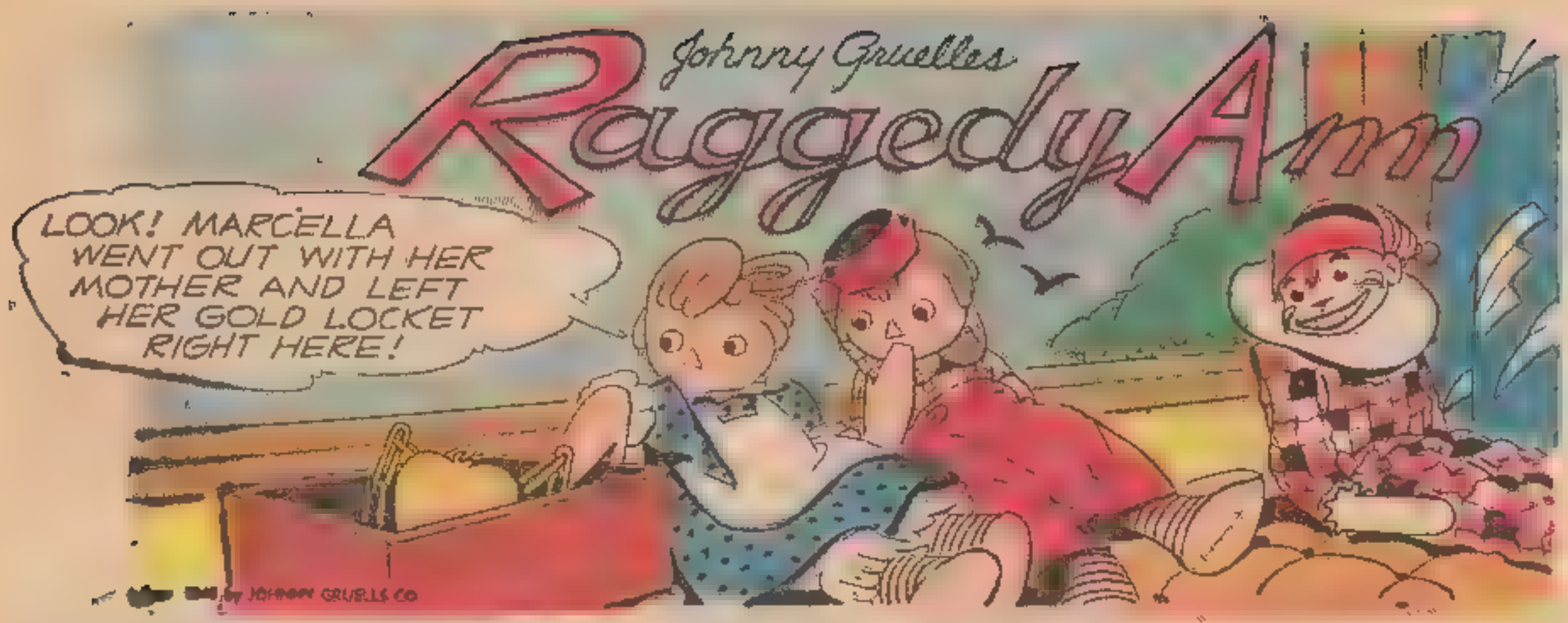

THEY CERTAINLY ARE! THERE WON'T BE A CANDY LEFT ON THE FLOOR WHEN MARCELLA COMES BACK!

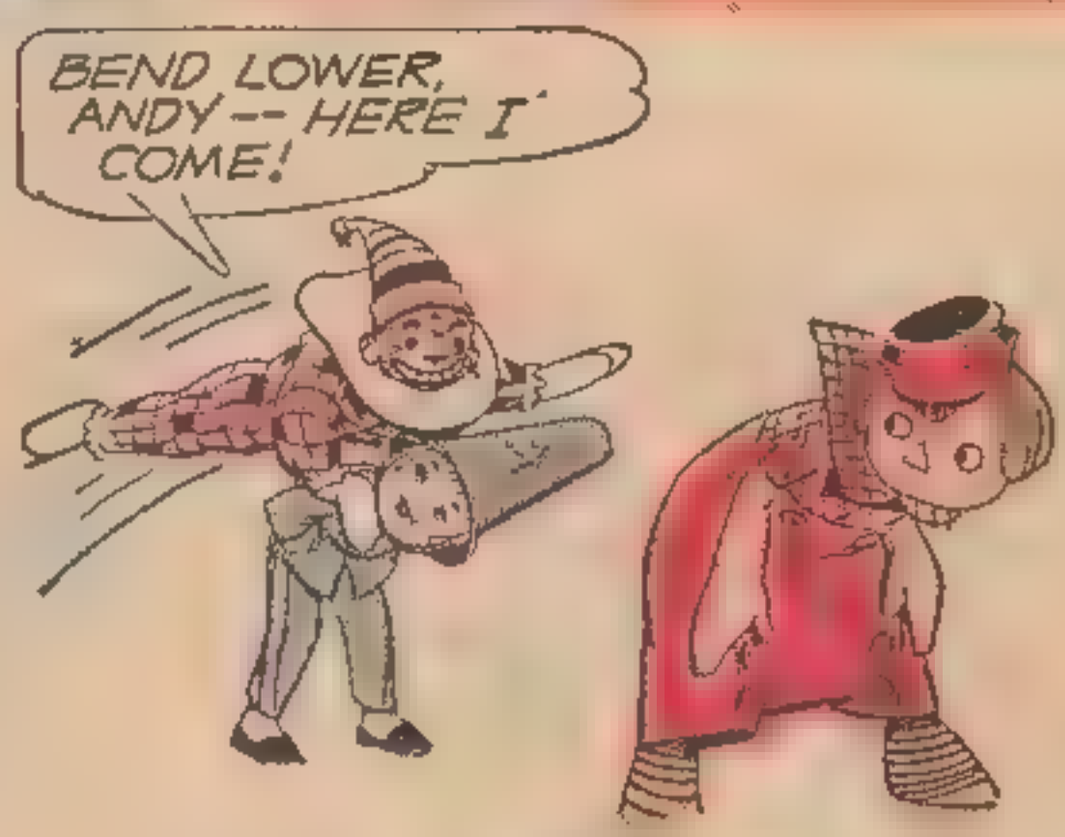

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, DICKIE BIRD, HOW EVERY-THING TURNS OUT WHEN YOU START BY BEING KIND TO PEOPLE-- EVEN TO ANTS?
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, RAGGEDY ANN! WE SAVED MARCELLA'S BIRTHDAY CAKE!

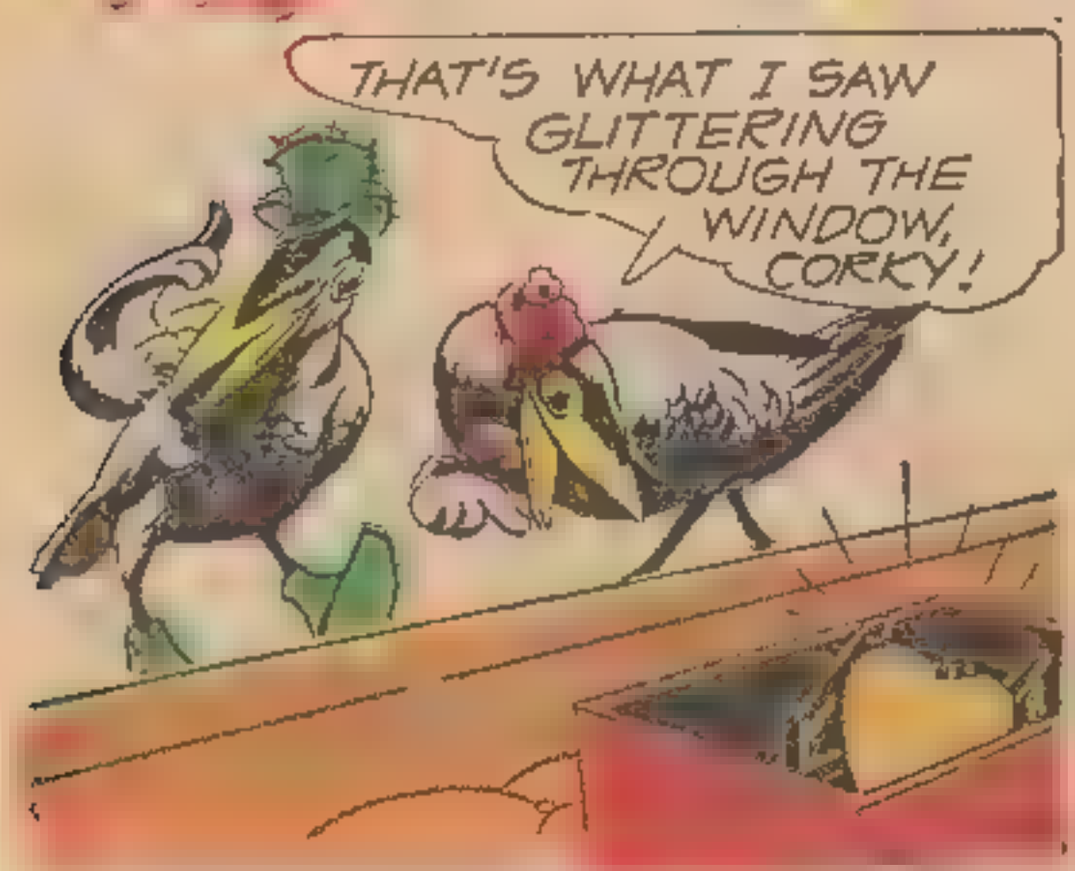
WOODY WOODPECKER
NEW FUNNIES
10¢
MARCH
No. 97
1945
DELL
RAGGEDY ANDY
OSWALD
WALTER LANTZ

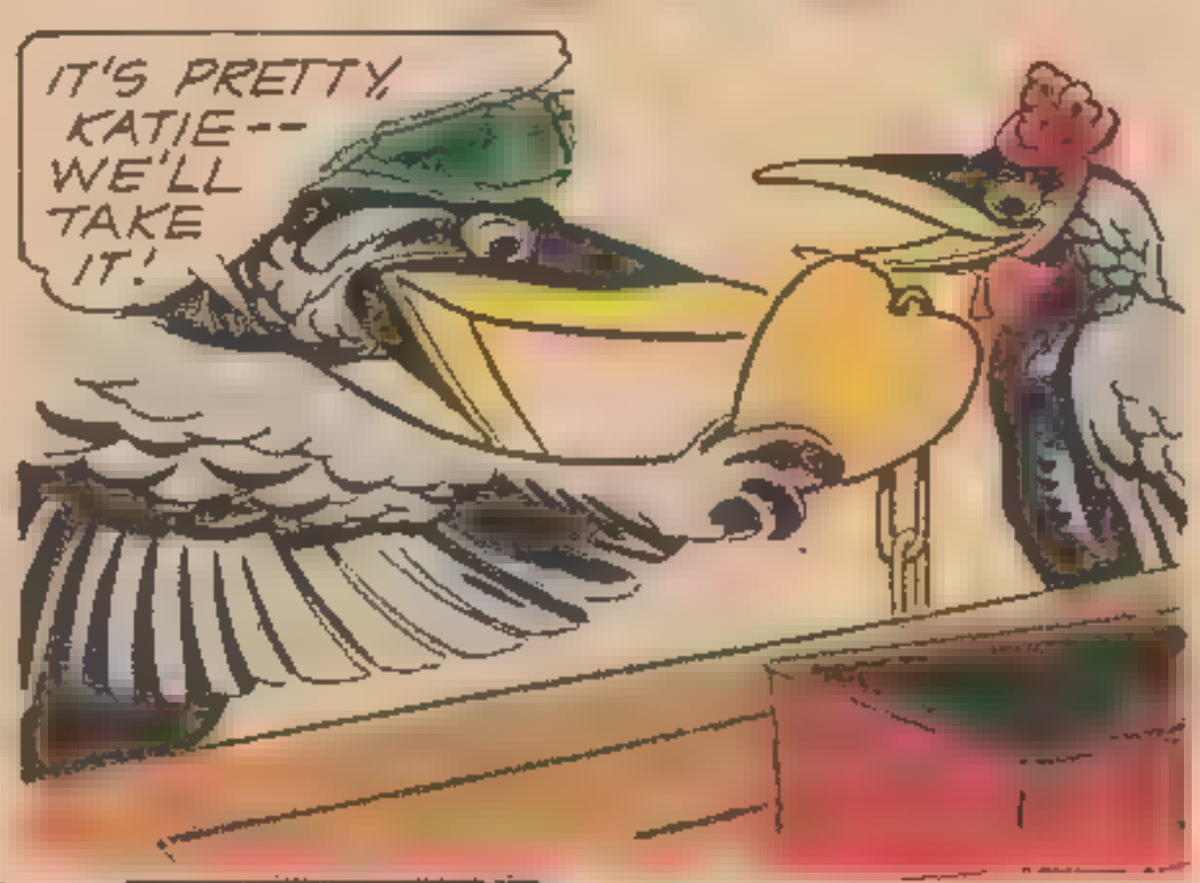
Johnny Gruelle's

Raggedy Ann





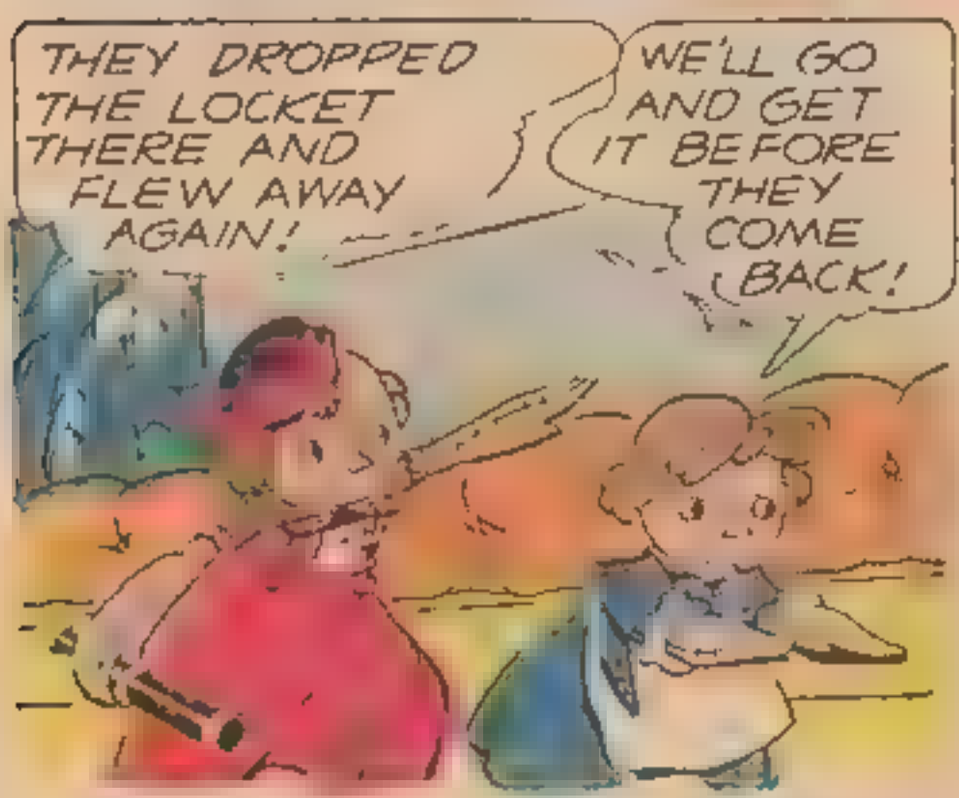


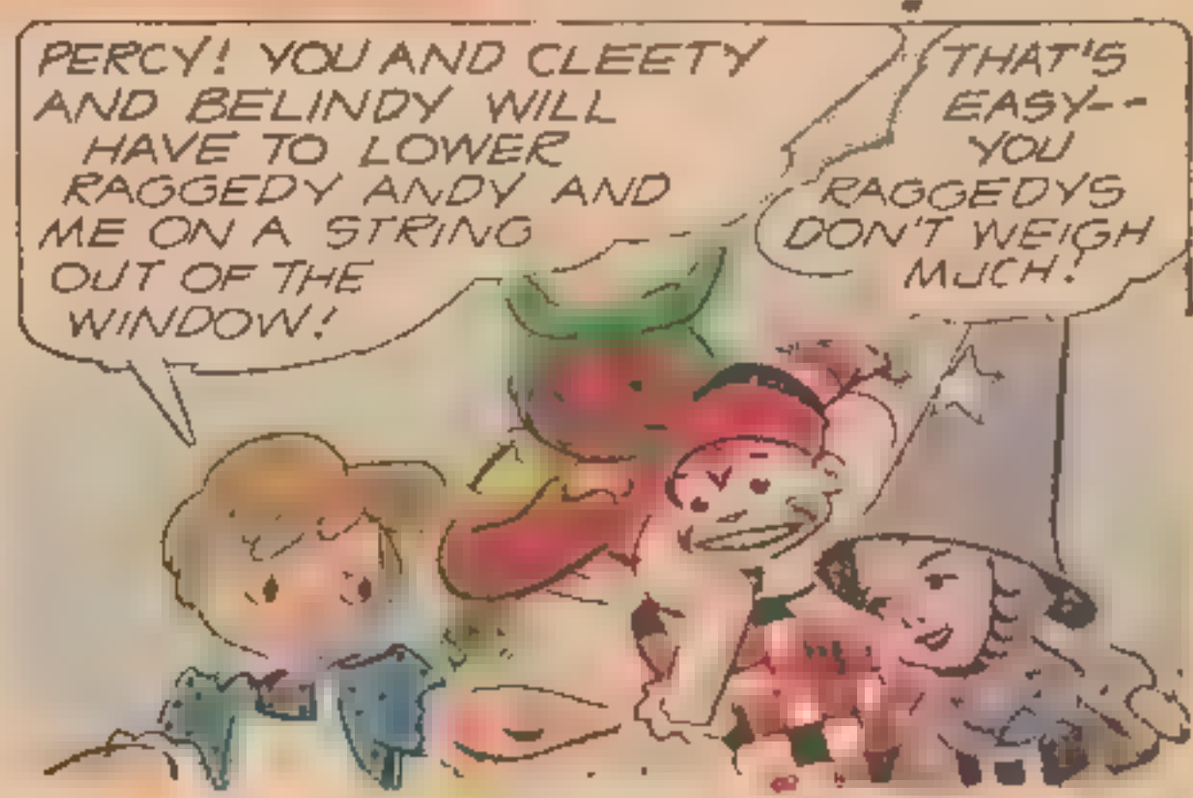


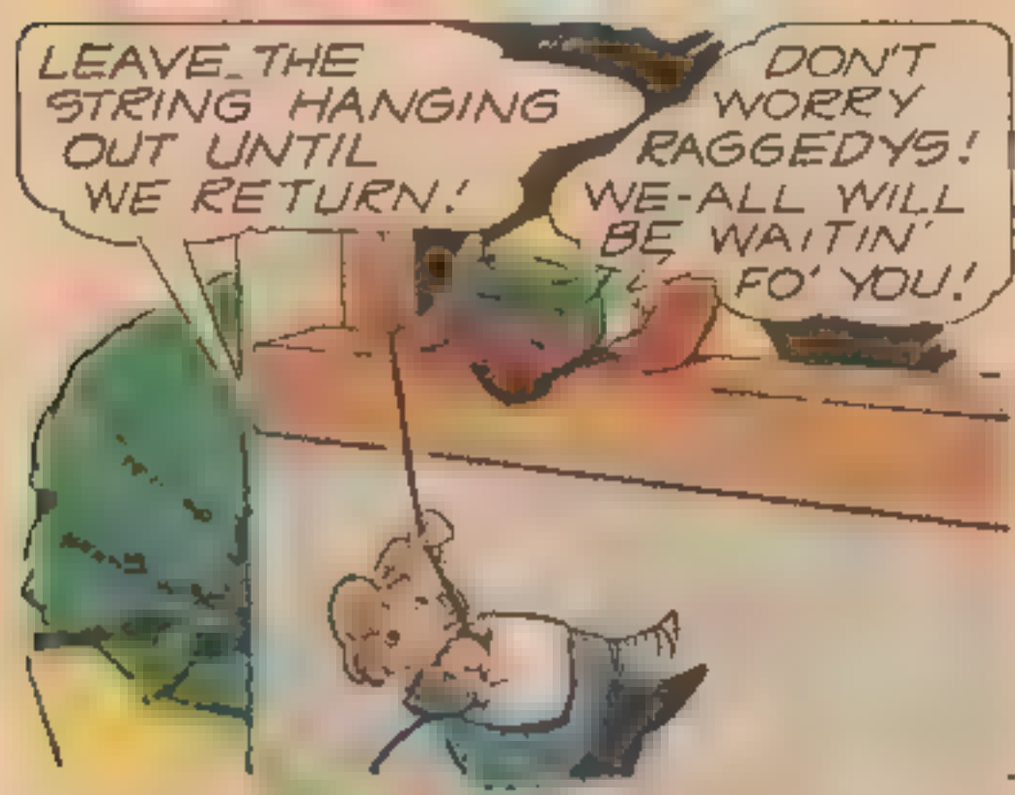
WATCH WHERE THEY GO!
I'LL GET THE TELESCOPE!

I SEE 'EM! THEY'RE TAKING THE LOCKET TO THE BIG ELM TREE WITH THE VINE GROWING ON IT!

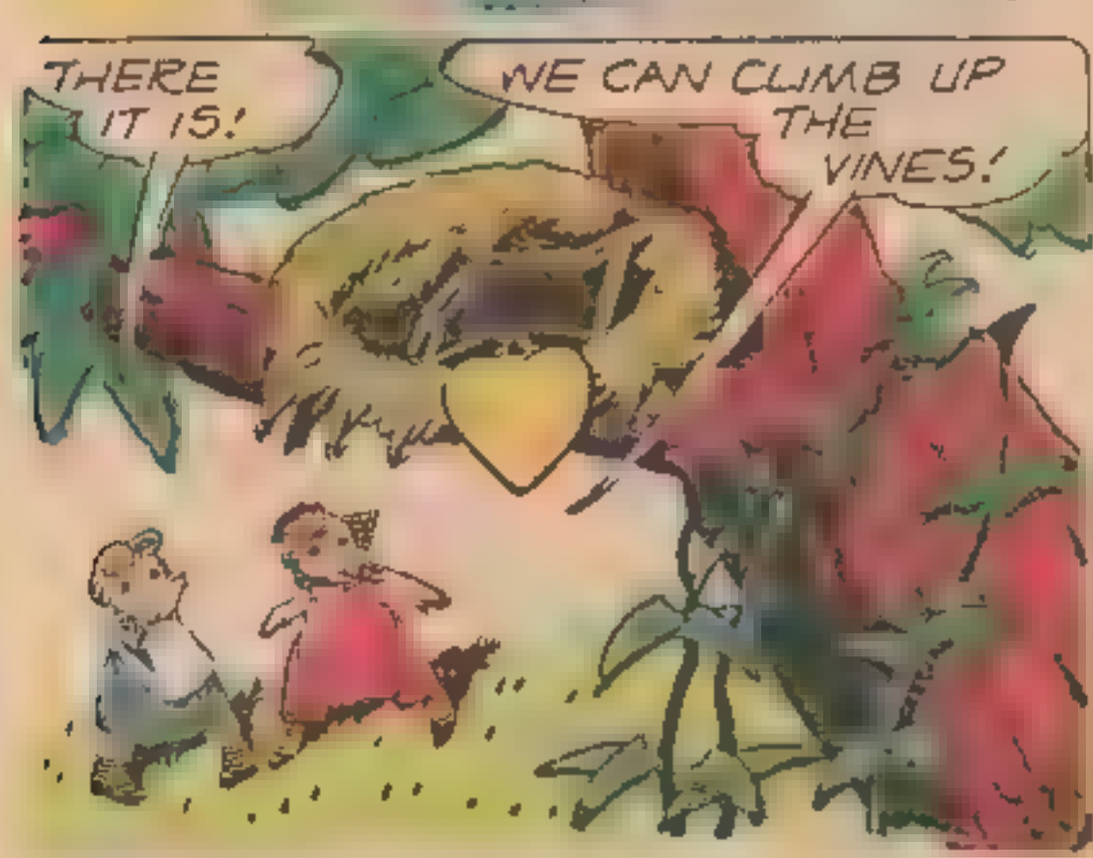
THE TOY TELESCOPE SHOWS THE CROW'S NEST PLAINLY-

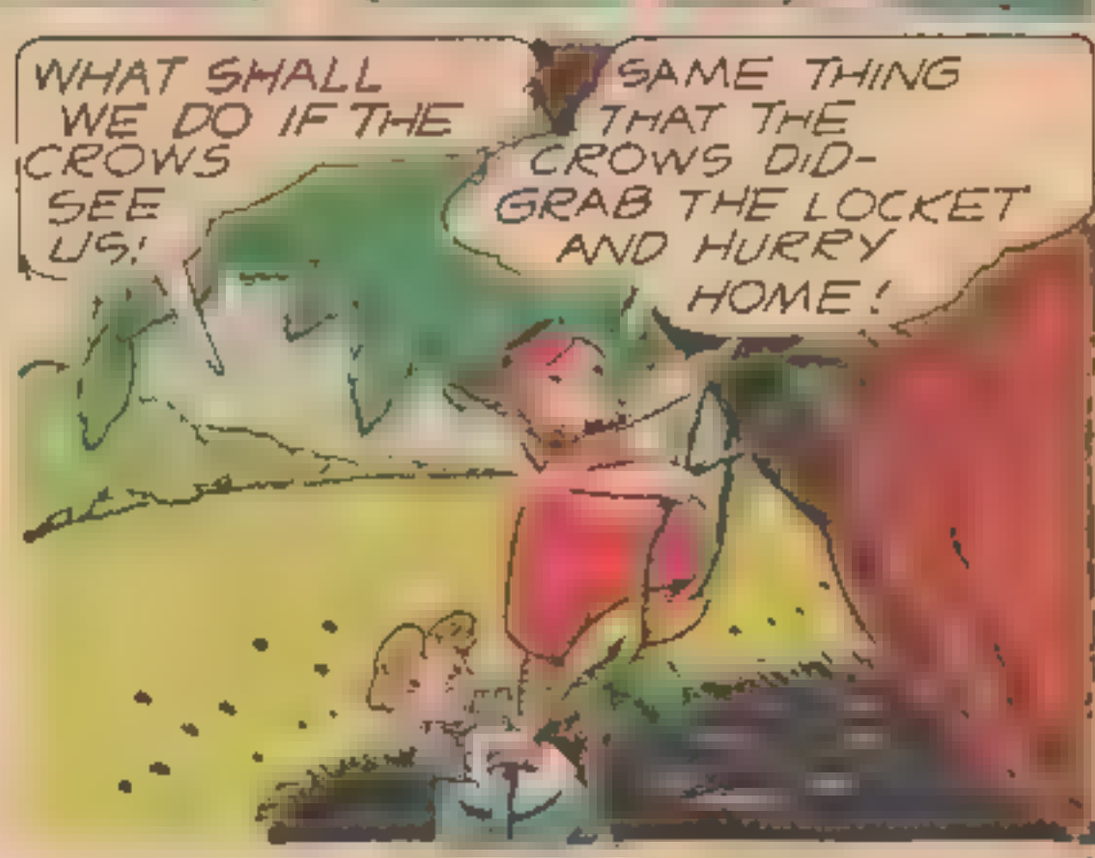

THEY DROPPED THE LOCKET THERE AND FLEW AWAY AGAIN!
WE'LL GO AND GET IT BEFORE THEY COME BACK!

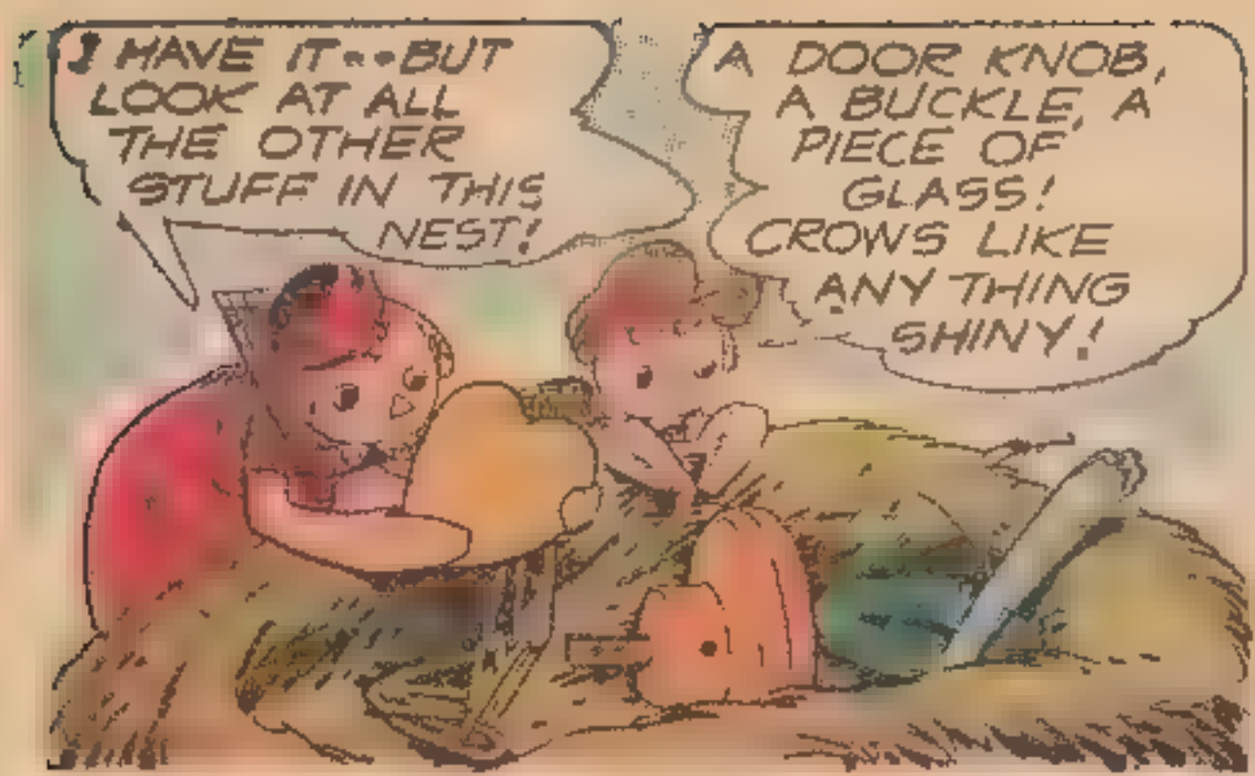

PERCY! YOU AND CLEETY AND BELINDY WILL HAVE TO LOWER RAGGEDY ANDY AND ME ON A STRING OUT OF THE WINDOW!
THAT'S EASY-- YOU RAGGEDYS DON'T WEIGH MUCH!

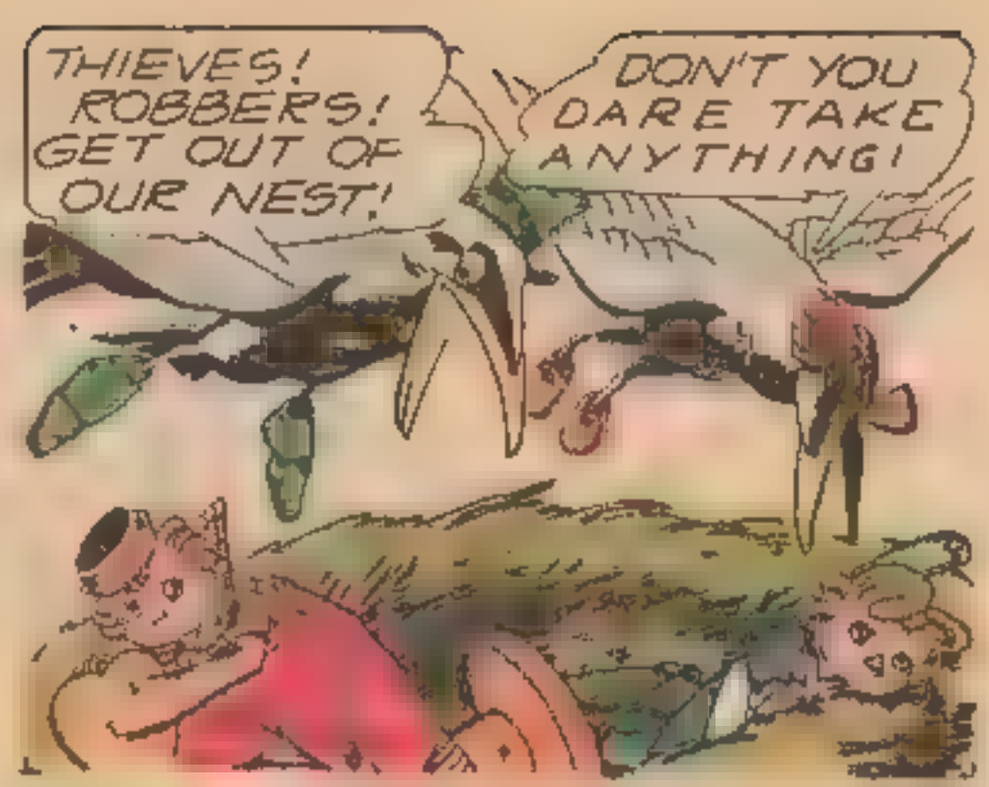

LEAVE THE STRING HANGING OUT UNTIL WE RETURN!
DON'T WORRY RAGGEDYS! WE-ALL WILL BE WAITIN' FO' YOU!

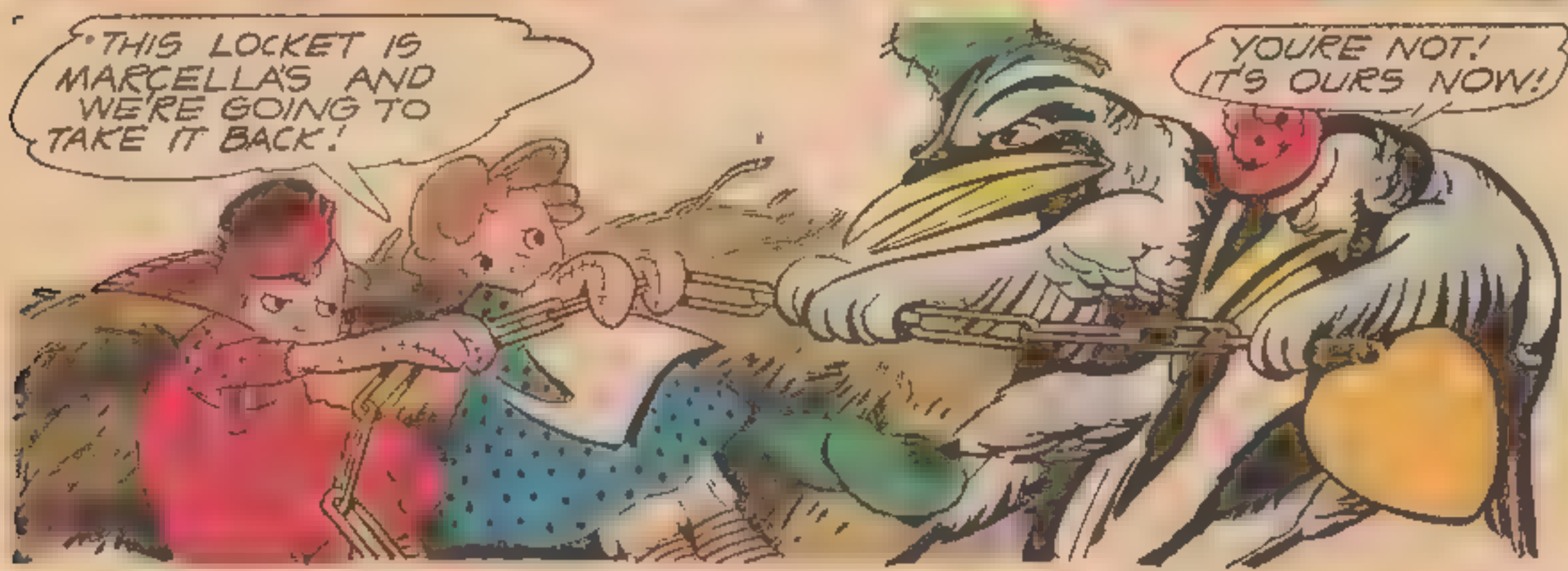
IT MUST BE A MILE TO THE BIG TREE!
MAYBE FARTHER! WE'D NEVER HAVE SEEN THE NEST WITHOUT A TELESCOPE!

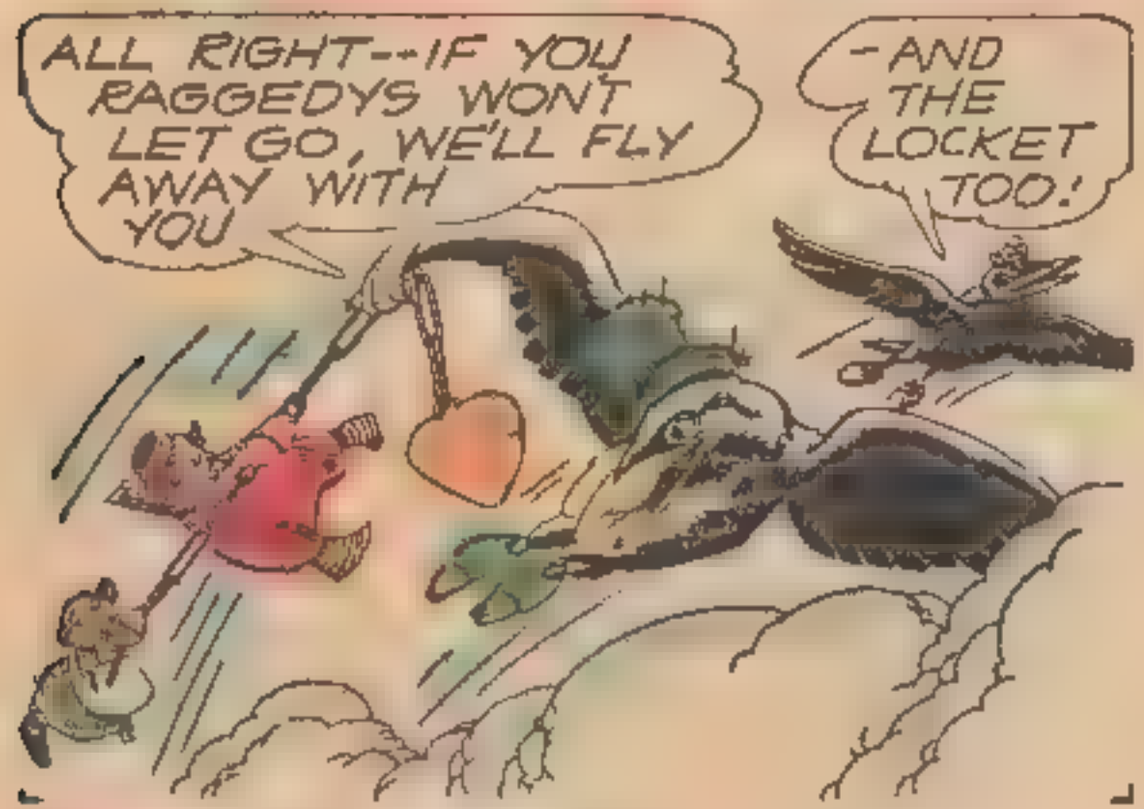

THERE IT IS!
WE CAN CLIMB UP THE VINES!

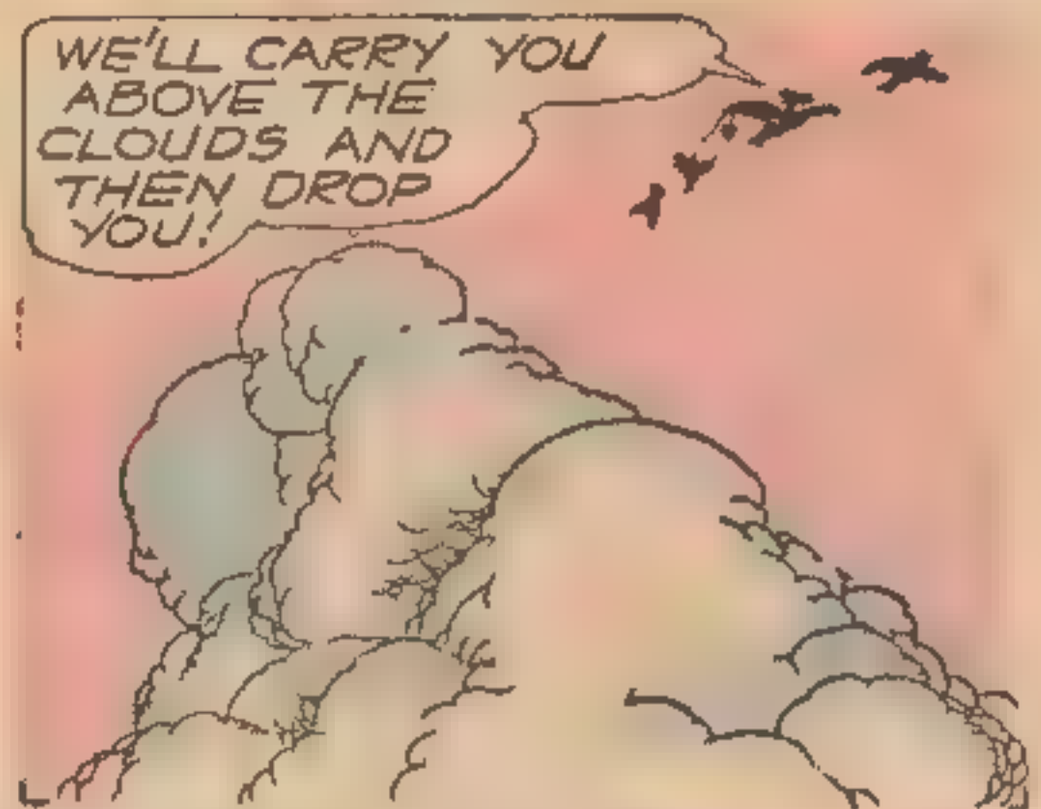

WHAT SHALL WE DO IF THE CROWS SEE US!
SAME THING THAT THE CROWS DID- GRAB THE LOCKET AND HURRY HOME!

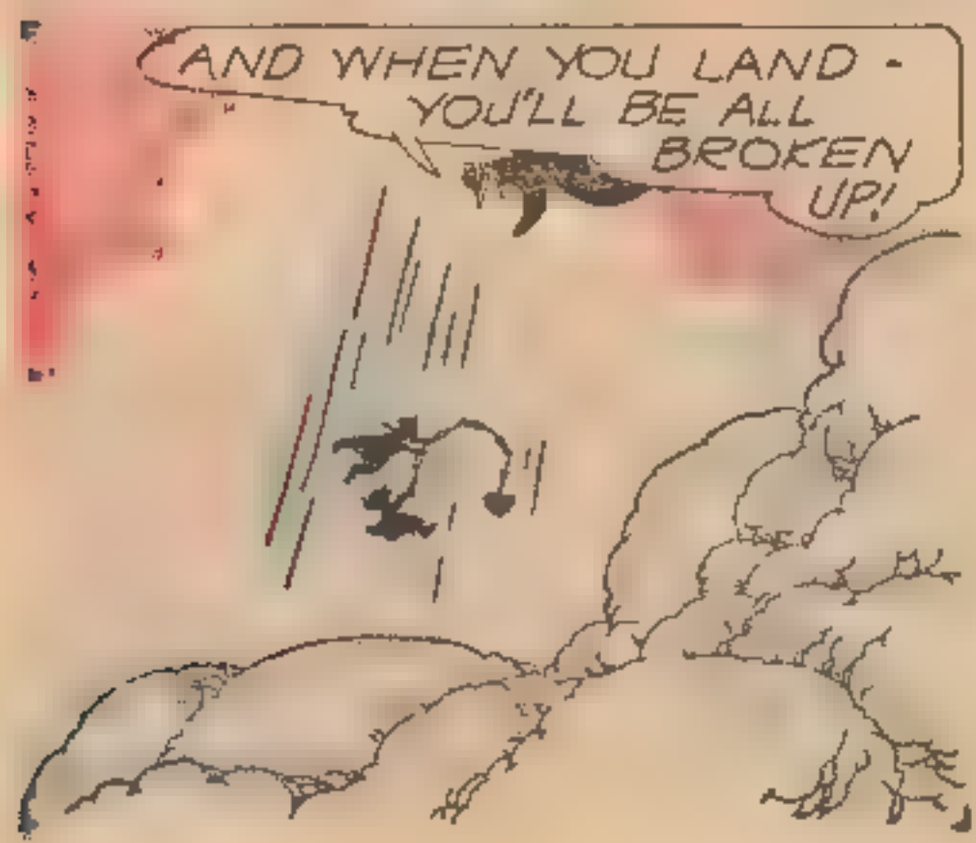

I HAVE IT..BUT LOOK AT ALL THE OTHER STUFF IN THIS NEST!
A DOOR KNOB, A BUCKLE, A PIECE OF GLASS! CROWS LIKE ANYTHING SHINY!


THIEVES! ROBBERS! GET OUT OF OUR NEST!
DON'T YOU DARE TAKE ANYTHING!

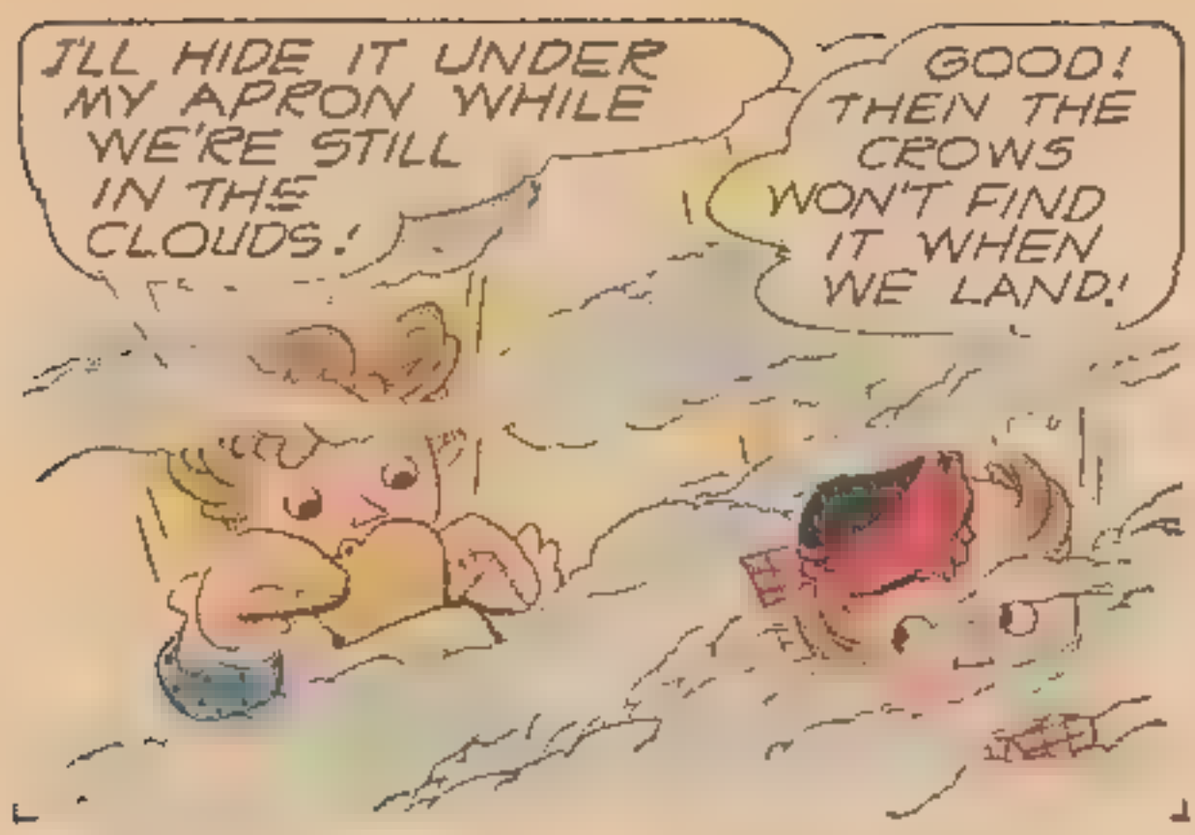

THIS LOCKET IS MARCELLA'S AND WE'RE GOING TO TAKE IT BACK!
YOU'RE NOT! IT'S OURS NOW!


ALL RIGHT--IF YOU RAGGEDYS WON'T LET GO, WE'LL FLY AWAY WITH YOU
-AND THE LOCKET TOO!

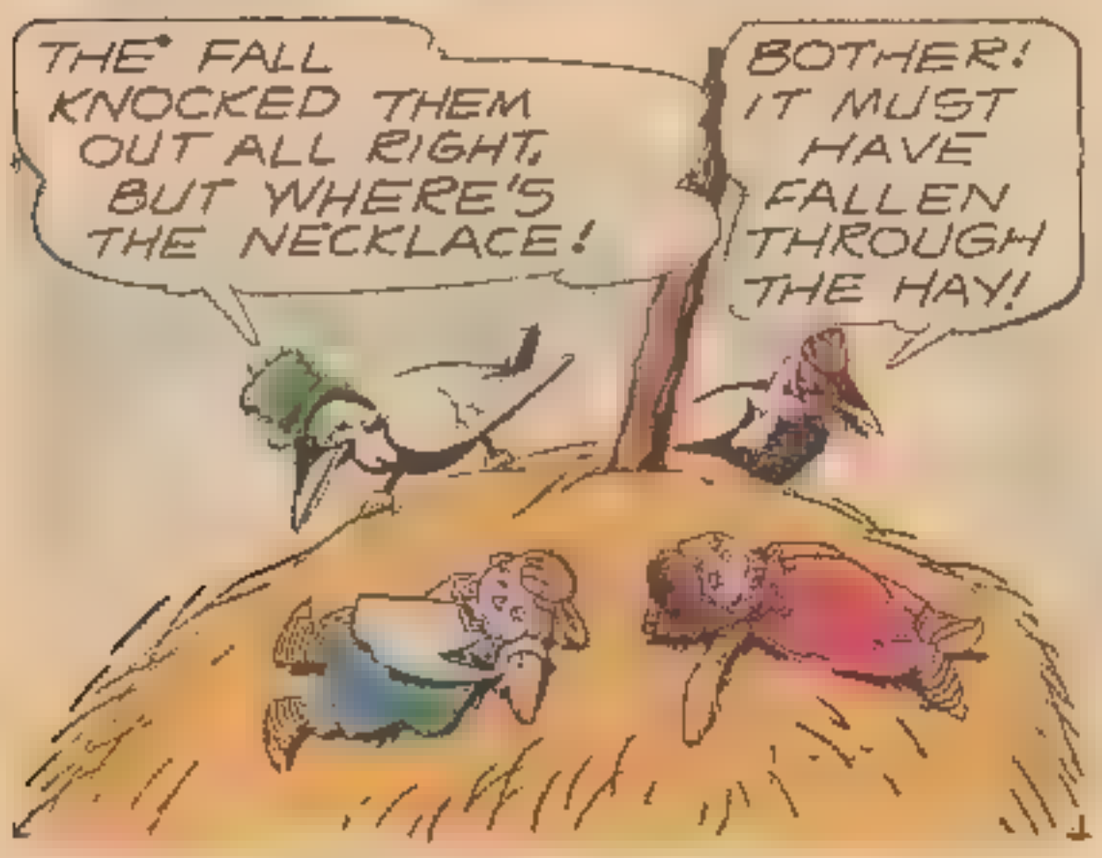

WE'LL CARRY YOU ABOVE THE CLOUDS AND THEN DROP YOU!

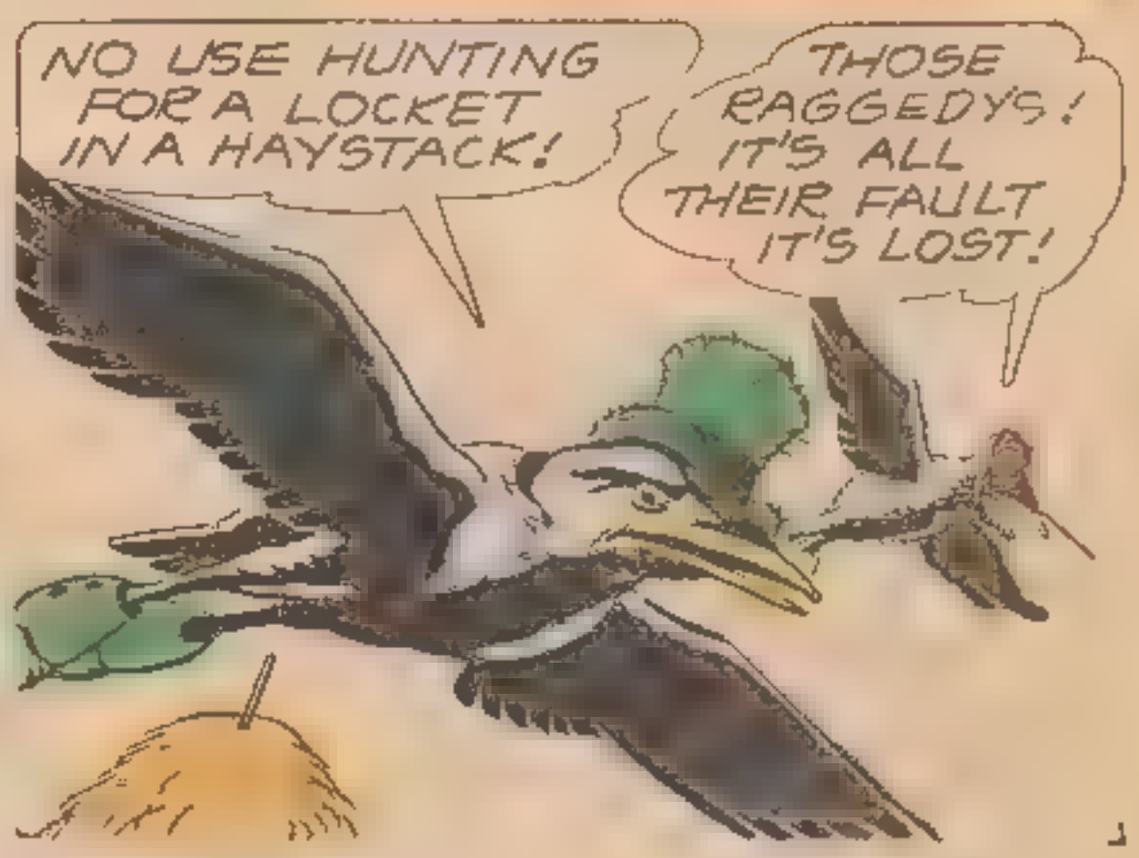

AND WHEN YOU LAND - YOU'LL BE ALL BROKEN UP!

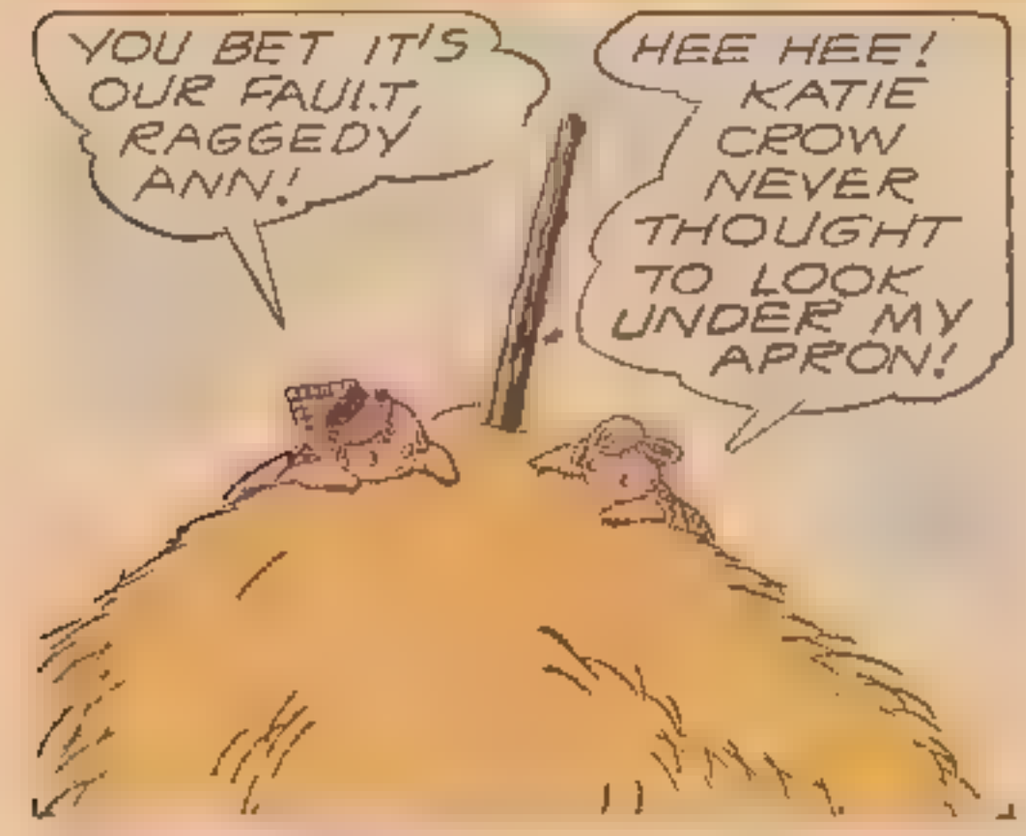
AND THEN WE'LL GET THE LOCKET! HAW HAW HAW!

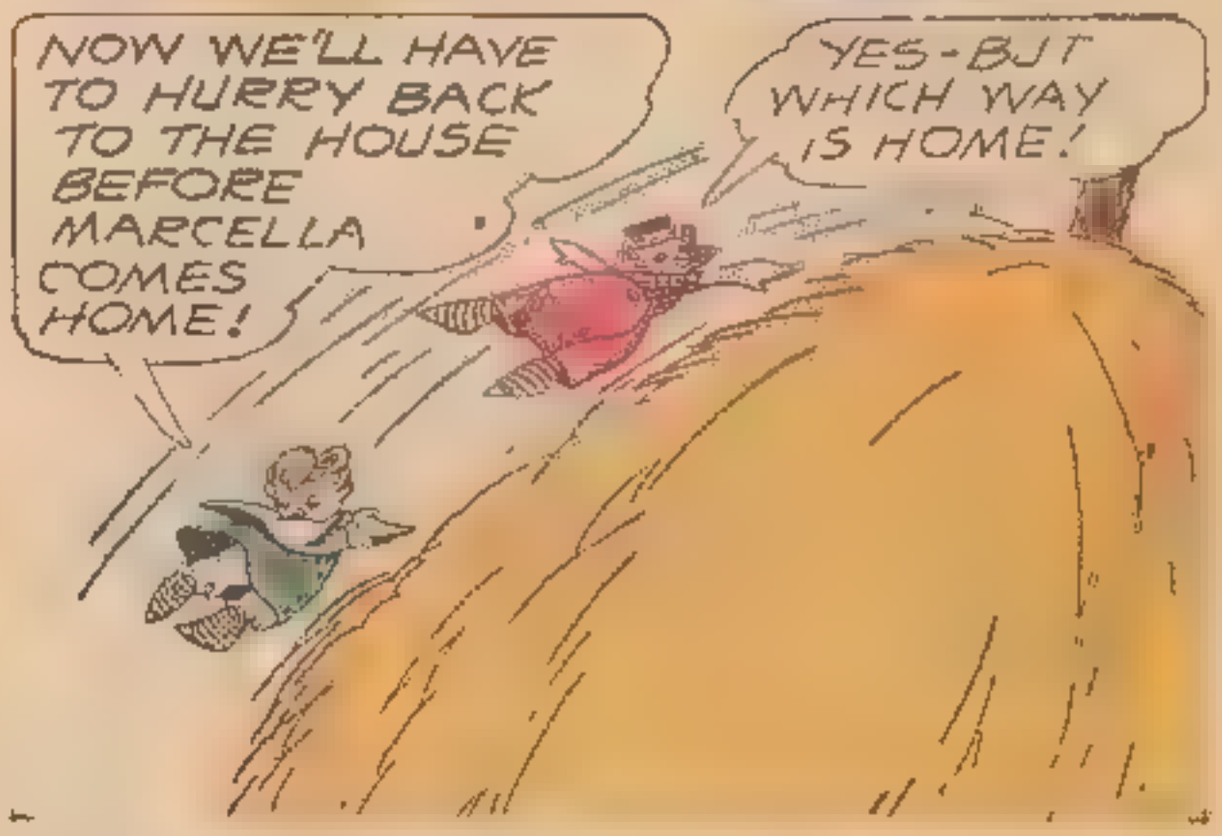

I'LL HIDE IT UNDER MY APRON WHILE WE'RE STILL IN THE CLOUDS!
GOOD! THEN THE CROWS WON'T FIND IT WHEN WE LAND!

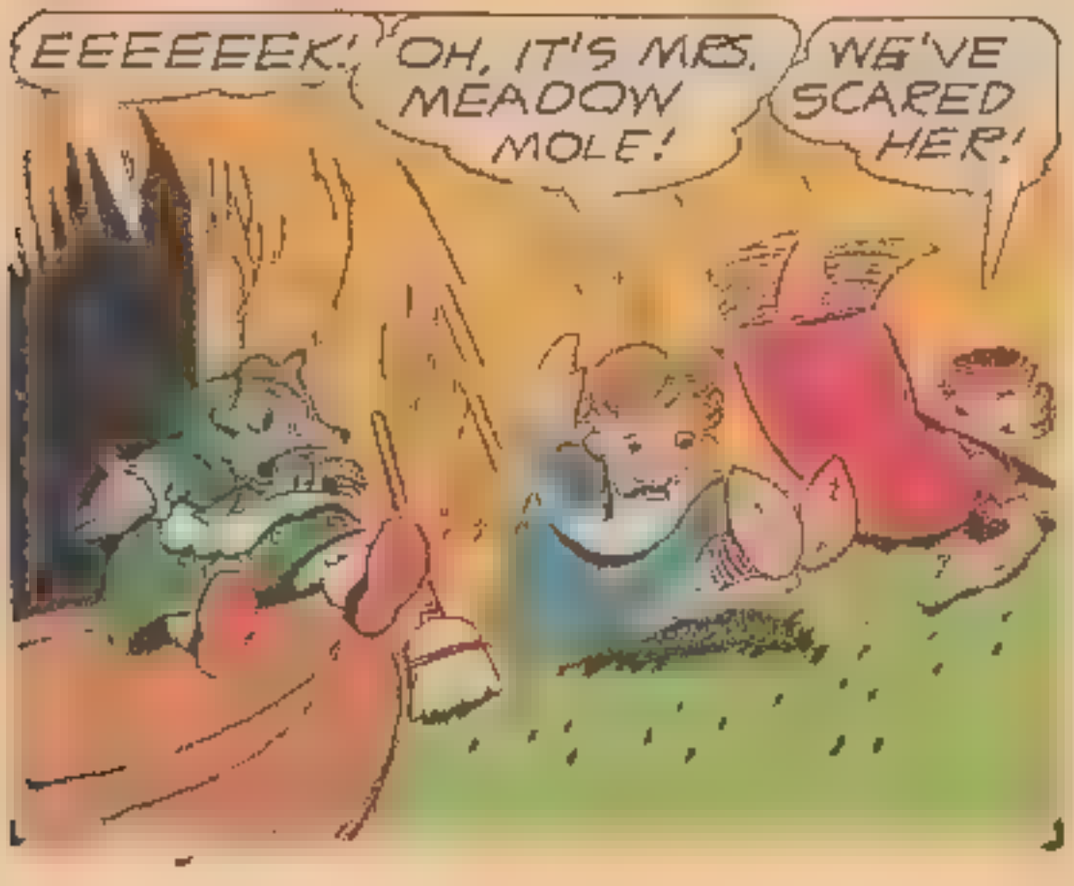
WHOOPS!
A HAYSTACK!

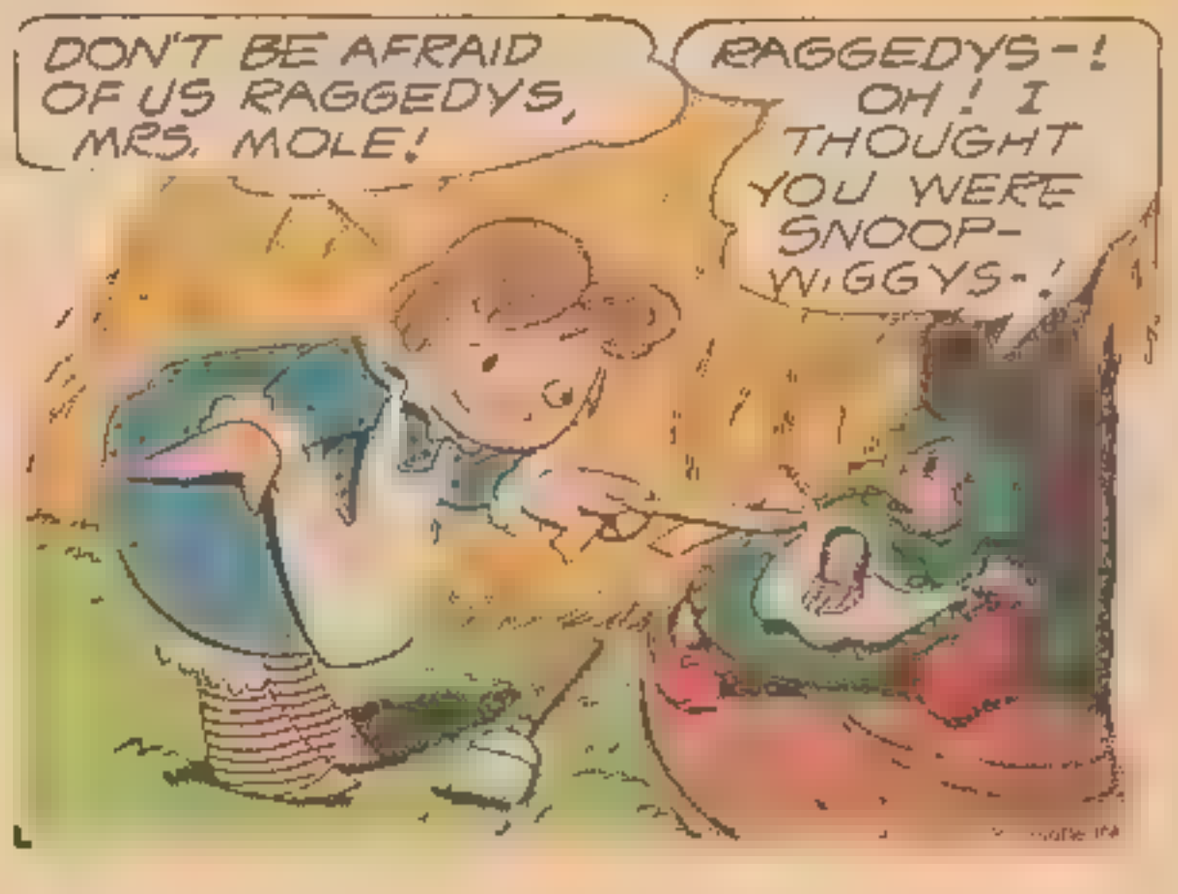

THE FALL KNOCKED THEM OUT ALL RIGHT, BUT WHERE'S THE NECKLACE!
BOTHER! IT MUST HAVE FALLEN THROUGH THE HAY!


NO USE HUNTING FOR A LOCKET IN A HAYSTACK!
THOSE RAGGEDYS! IT'S ALL THEIR FAULT IT'S LOST!

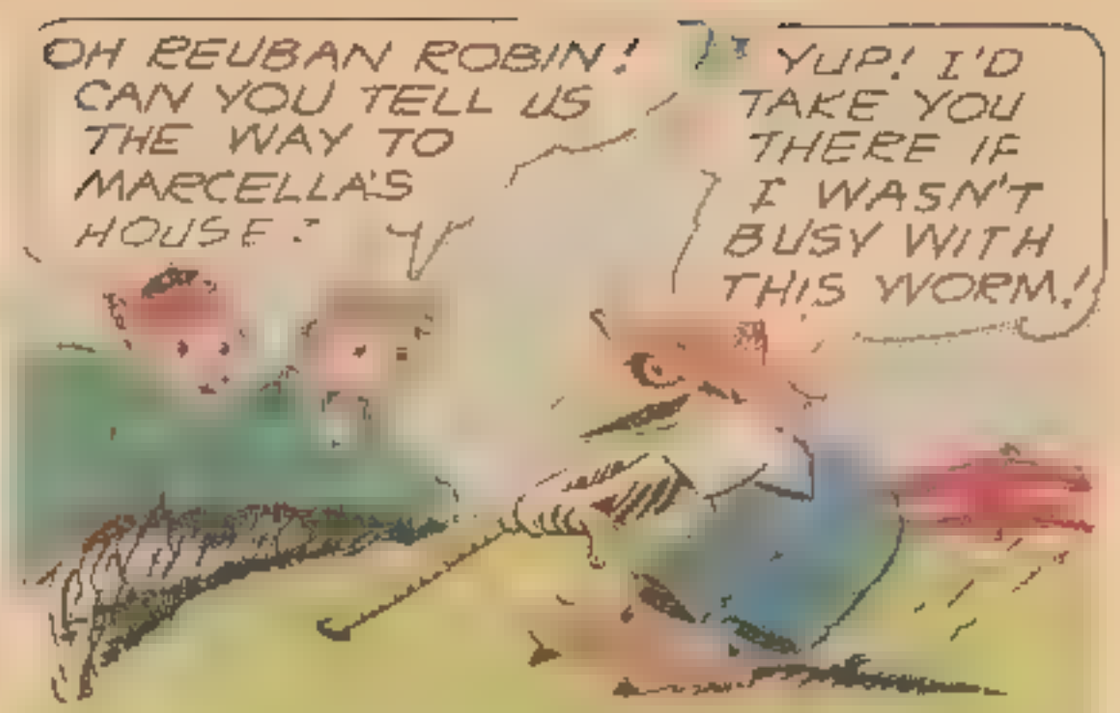

YOU BET IT'S OUR FAULT, RAGGEDY ANN!
HEE HEE! KATIE CROW NEVER THOUGHT TO LOOK UNDER MY APRON!

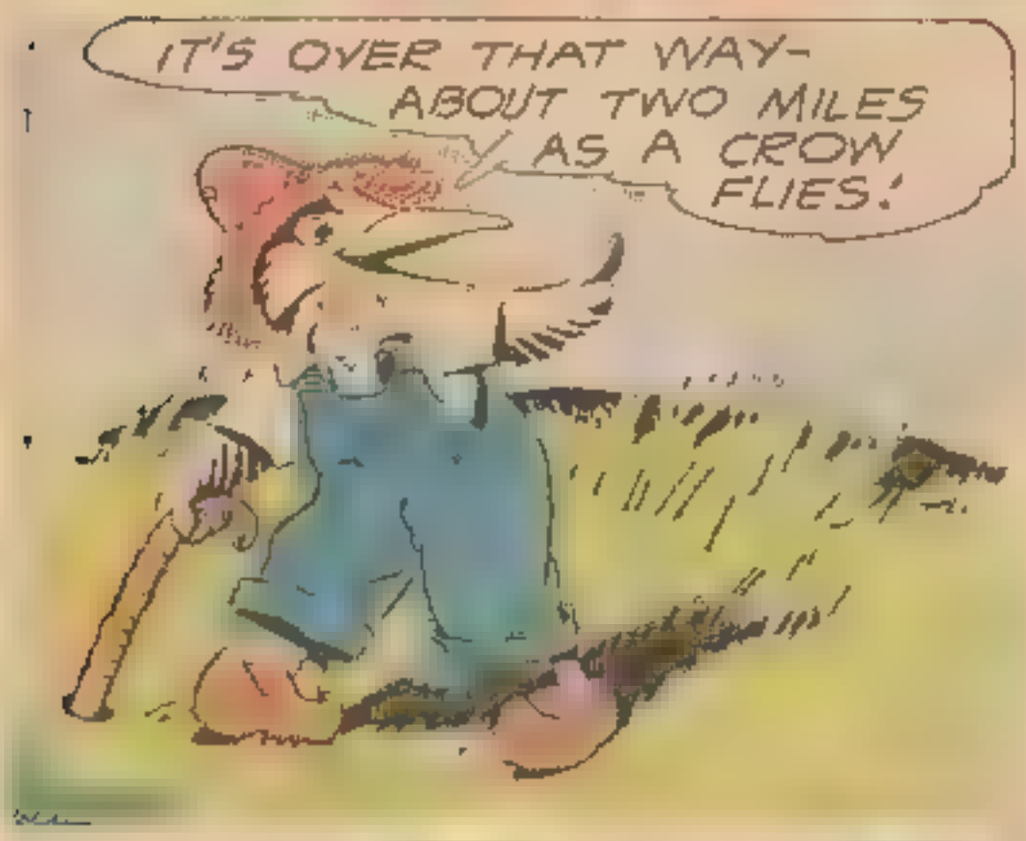

NOW WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY BACK TO THE HOUSE BEFORE MARCELLA COMES HOME!
YES-BUT WHICH WAY IS HOME!


EEEEEEEK!
OH, IT'S MRS. MEADOW MOLE!
WE'VE SCARED HER!

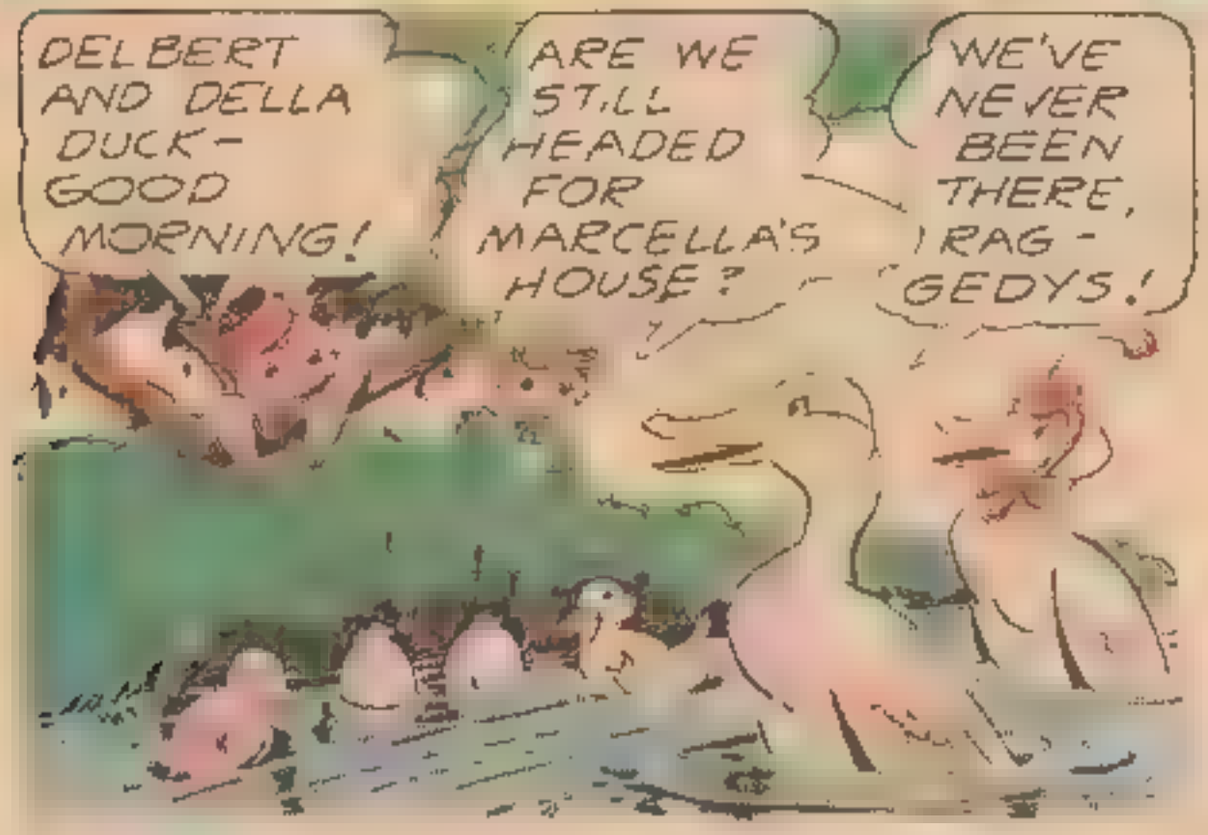

DON'T BE AFRAID OF US RAGGEDYS, MRS. MOLE!
RAGGEDYS-! OH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE SNOOP-WIGGYS-!

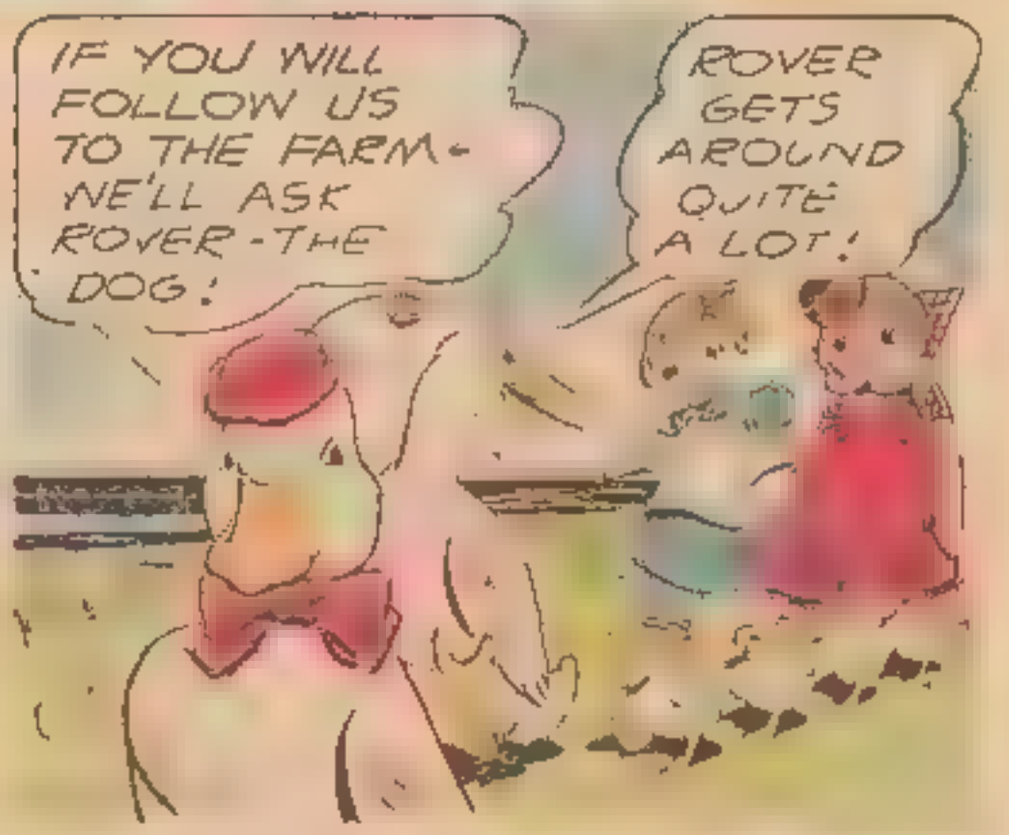
SOME BAD CROWS DROPPED US HERE AND WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET HOME!
WHY DON'T YOU ASK REUBAN ROBIN? HE'S OVER THERE IN THE FIELD!

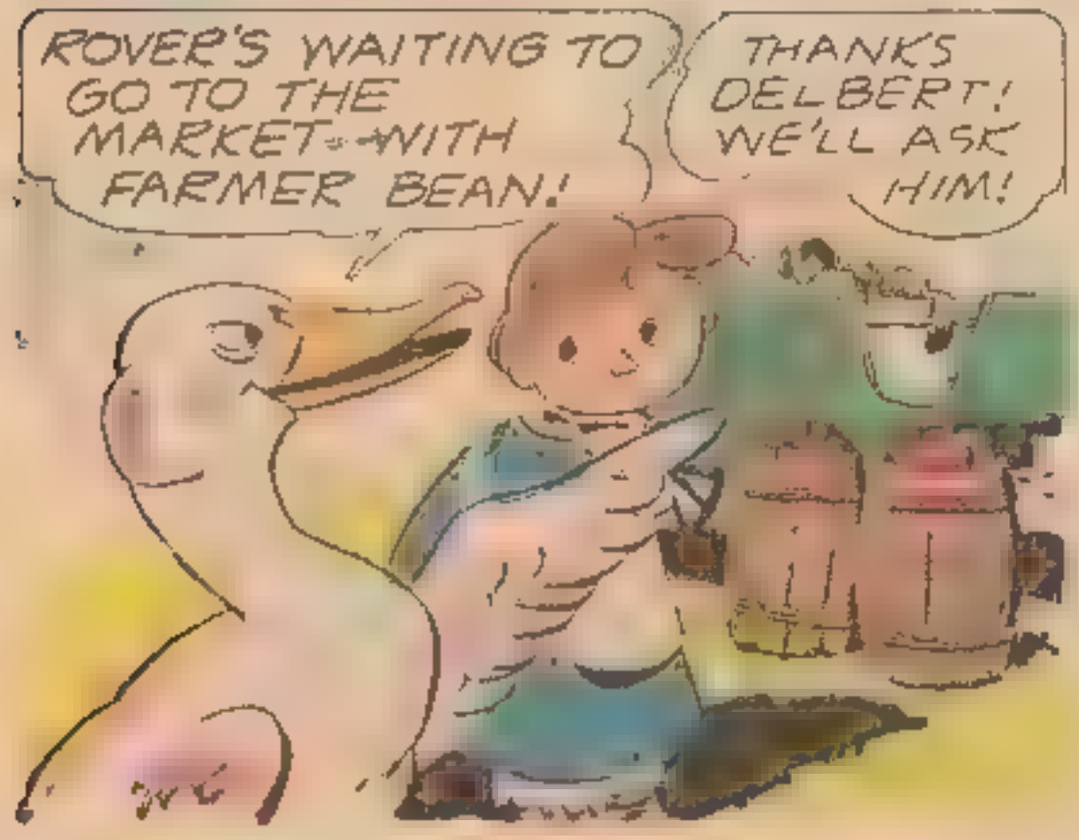

OH REUBAN ROBIN! CAN YOU TELL US THE WAY TO MARCELLA'S HOUSE?
YUP! I'D TAKE YOU THERE IF I WASN'T BUSY WITH THIS WORM!

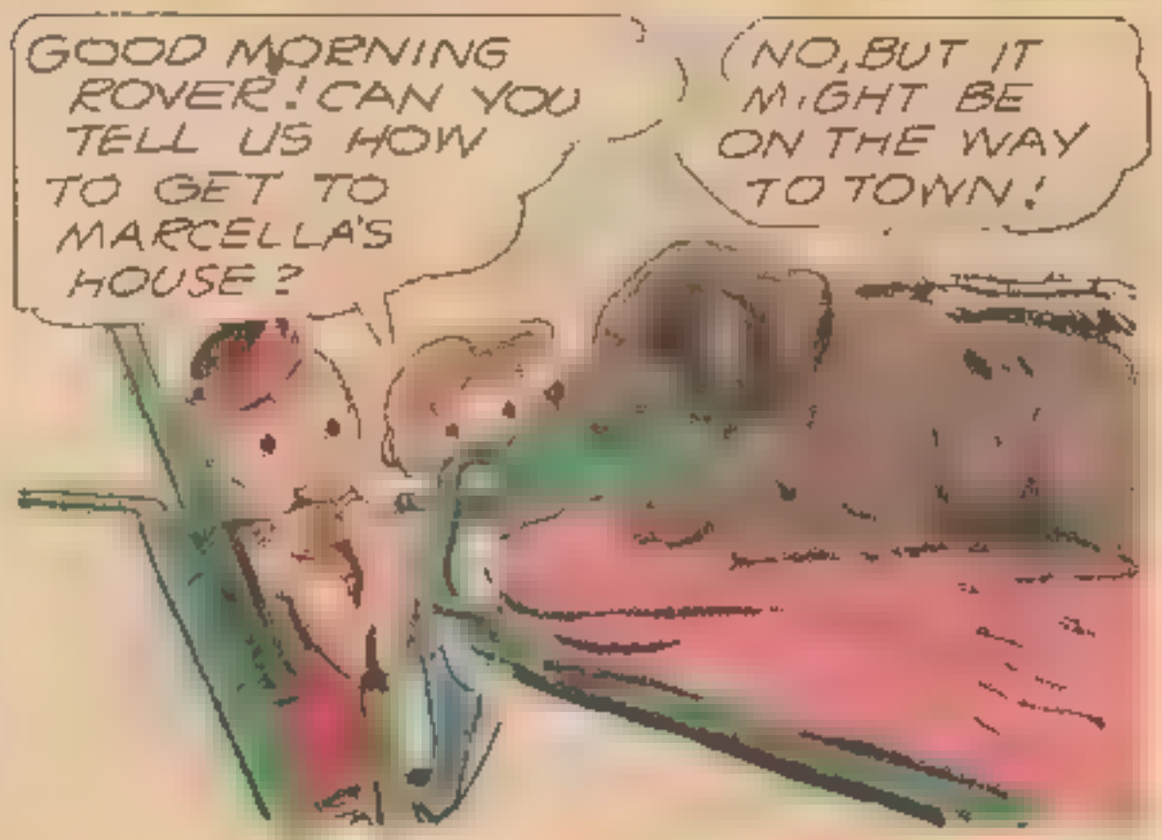

IT'S OVER THAT WAY- ABOUT TWO MILES AS A CROW FLIES!

THE CROWS WON'T FLY US BACK THERE-THAT'S CERTAIN!
WE'LL START RIGHT AWAY!

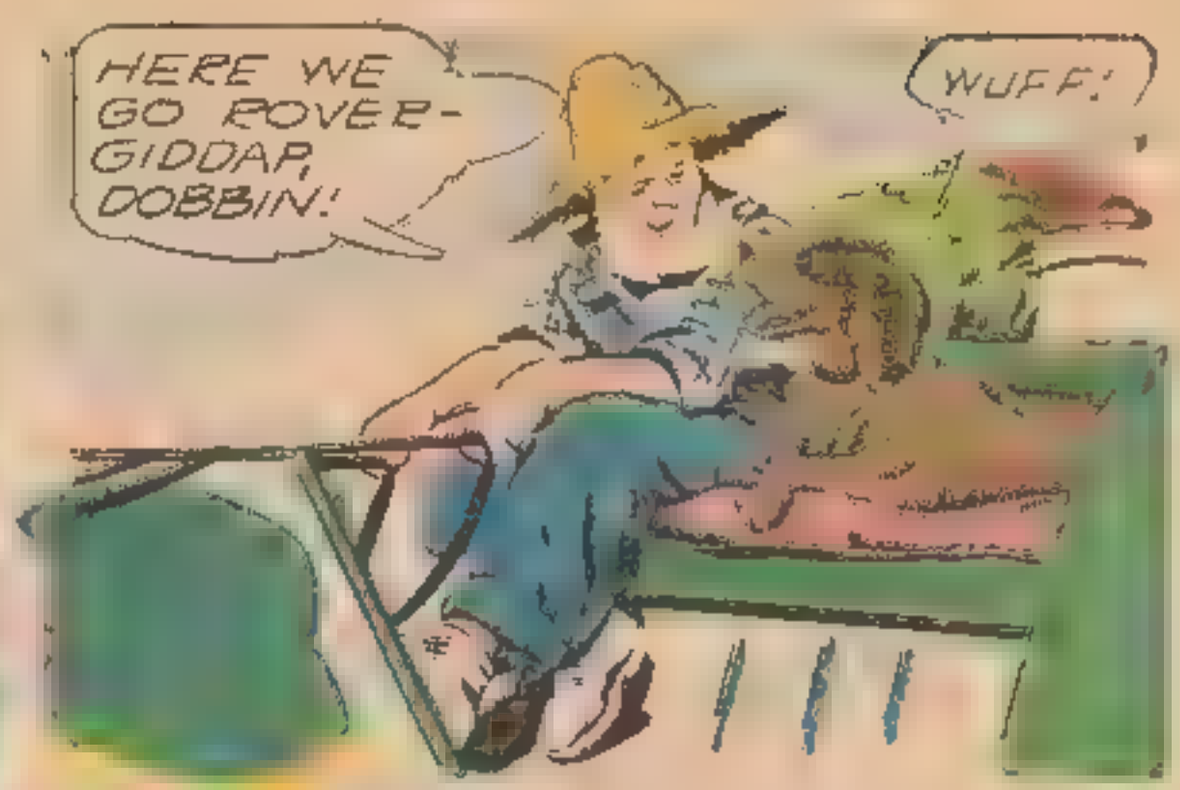

DELBERT AND DELLA DUCK- GOOD MORNING!
ARE WE STILL HEADED FOR MARCELLA'S HOUSE?
WE'VE NEVER BEEN THERE, RAG-GEDYS!

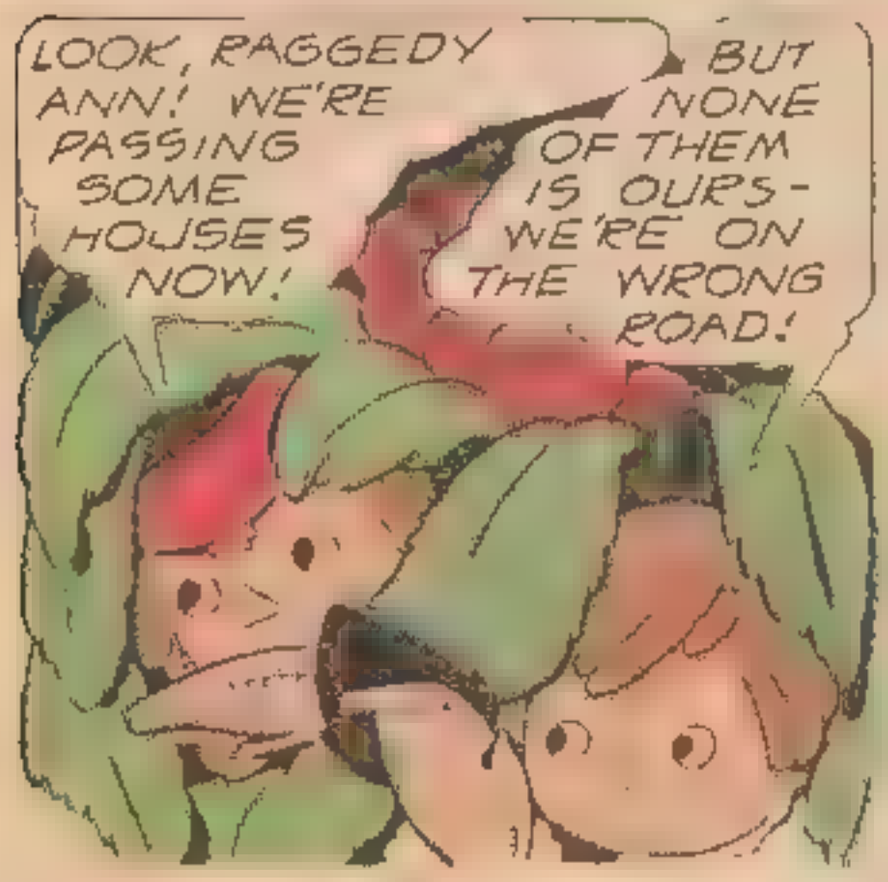

IF YOU WILL FOLLOW US TO THE FARM- WE'LL ASK ROVER-THE DOG!
ROVER GETS AROUND QUITE A LOT!


ROVER'S WAITING TO GO TO THE MARKET-WITH FARMER BEAN!
THANKS DELBERT! WE'LL ASK HIM!


GOOD MORNING ROVER! CAN YOU TELL US HOW TO GET TO MARCELLA'S HOUSE?
(NO, BUT IT MIGHT BE ON THE WAY TO TOWN!

HIDE UNDER THESE BEET LEAVES, RAGGEDYS -- YOU CAN WATCH THE HOUSES AS FARMER BEAN DRIVES PAST THEM!
THANK YOU, ROVER- THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!


HERE WE GO ROVER- GIDDAP, DOBBIN!
WUFF!


LOOK, RAGGEDY ANN! WE'RE PASSING SOME HOUSES NOW!
BUT NONE OF THEM IS OURS- WE'RE ON THE WRONG ROAD!

AT LAST THE WAGON STOPS IN A BUSY OPEN- AIR MARKET!

FRESH BEETS- FRESH LETTUCE- CARROTS- STRING BEANS- WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?

THOSE BEETS LOOK VERY GOOD- I'LL HAVE TWO BUNCHES PLEASE!
CERTAINLY, LADY- THEY'RE THE BEST I'VE EVER RAISED!

WHAT ELSE WOULD YOU LIKE LADY? I HAVE ALMOST EVERYTHING!

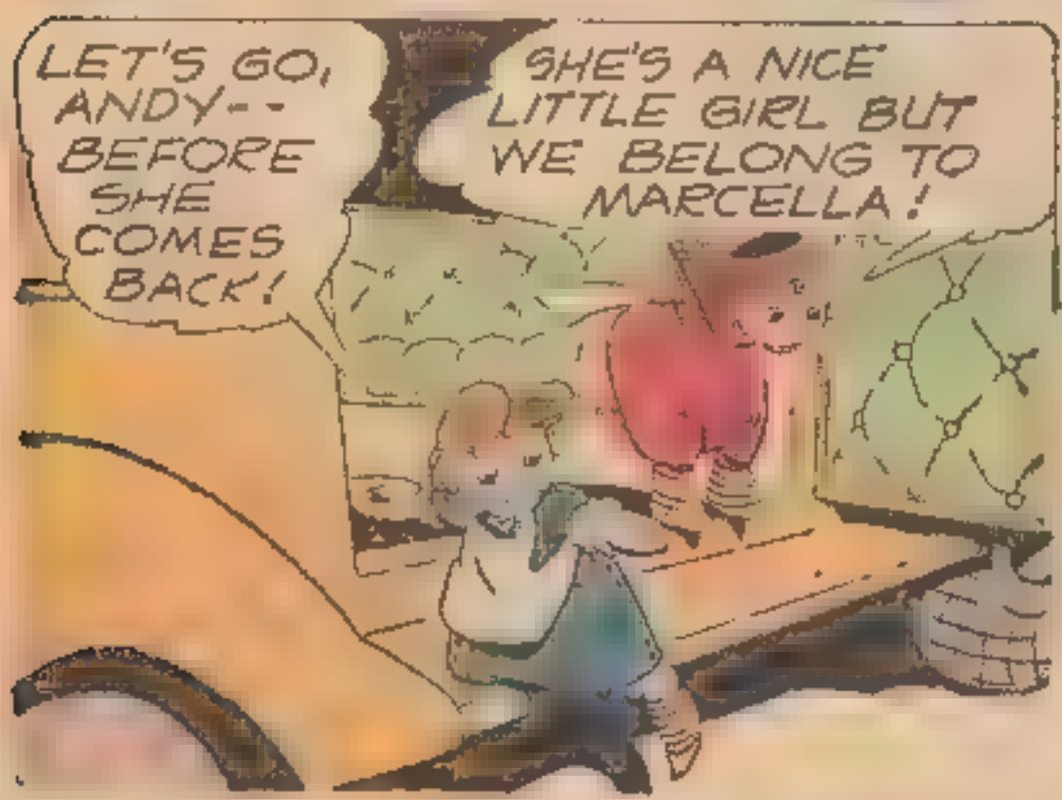
OH MY! YOU HAVE RAGGEDY DOLLS FOR SALE TOO?
EH! DOLLS? HOW DID THEY GET INTO MY LOAD?

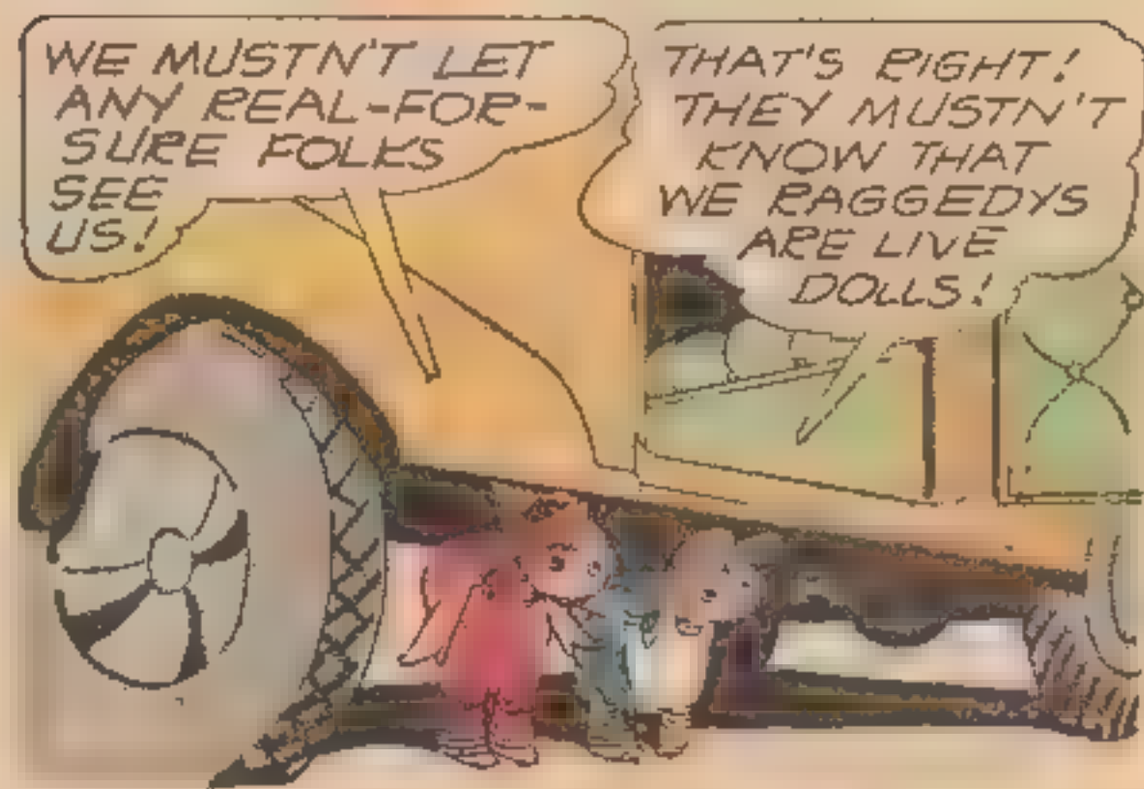
I'LL JUST THROW THEM IN WITH THE BEETS, LITTLE GIRL- HA HA HA! THEY'RE YOURS!
OH, THANK YOU SO MUCH!

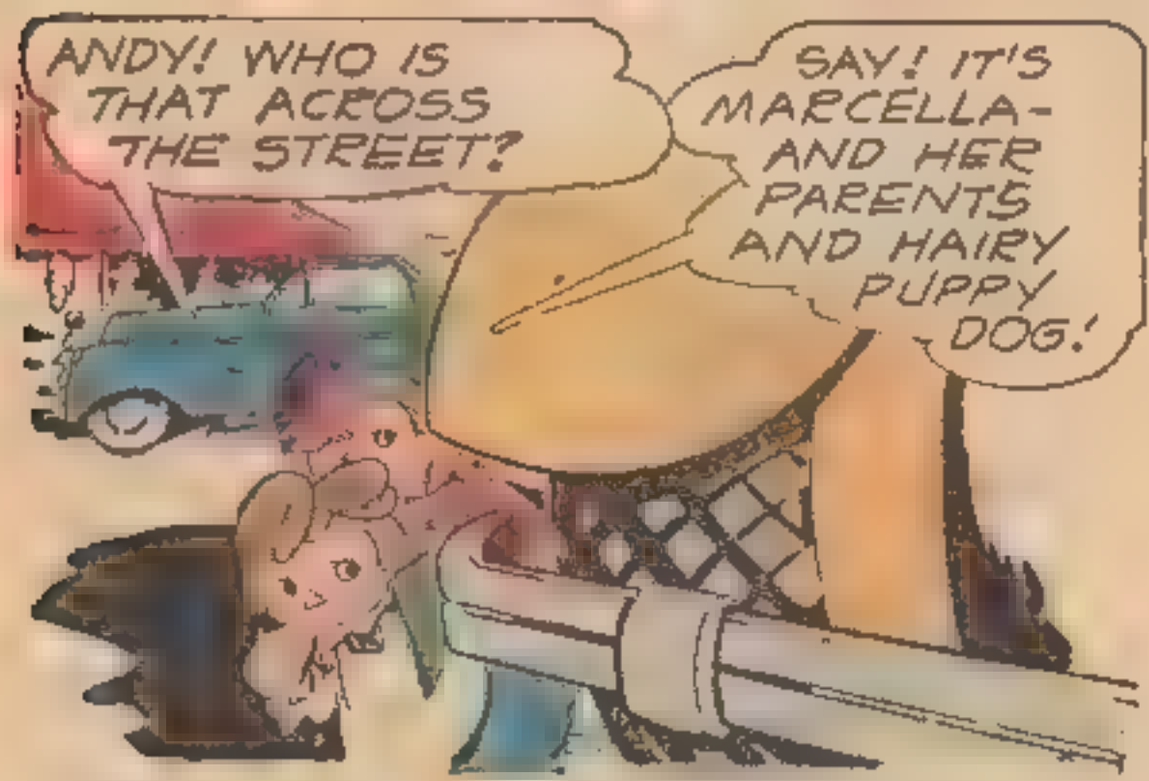
I'LL PUT YOU RIGHT HERE IN OUR CAR WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE, RAGGEDYS!

DORA! COME HELP ME WITH THESE BUNDLES!

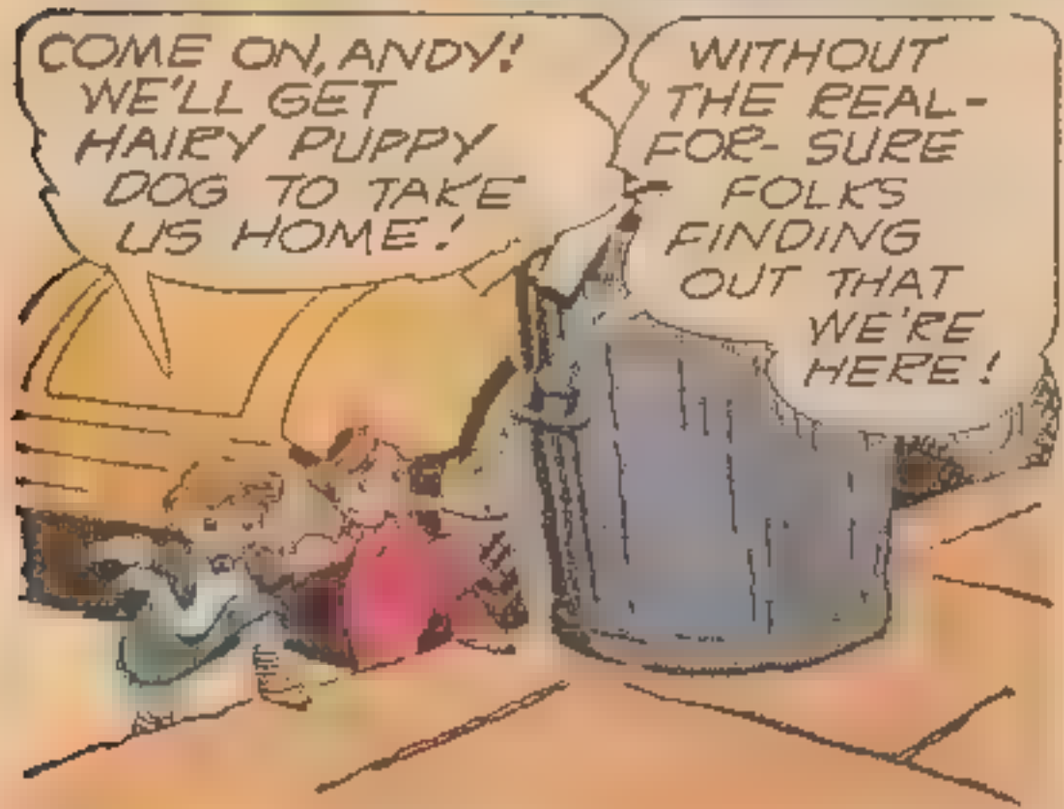
NOW DON'T YOU WIGGLE AND FALL OFF THE SEAT-- MAMA AND I WILL BE BACK SOON!

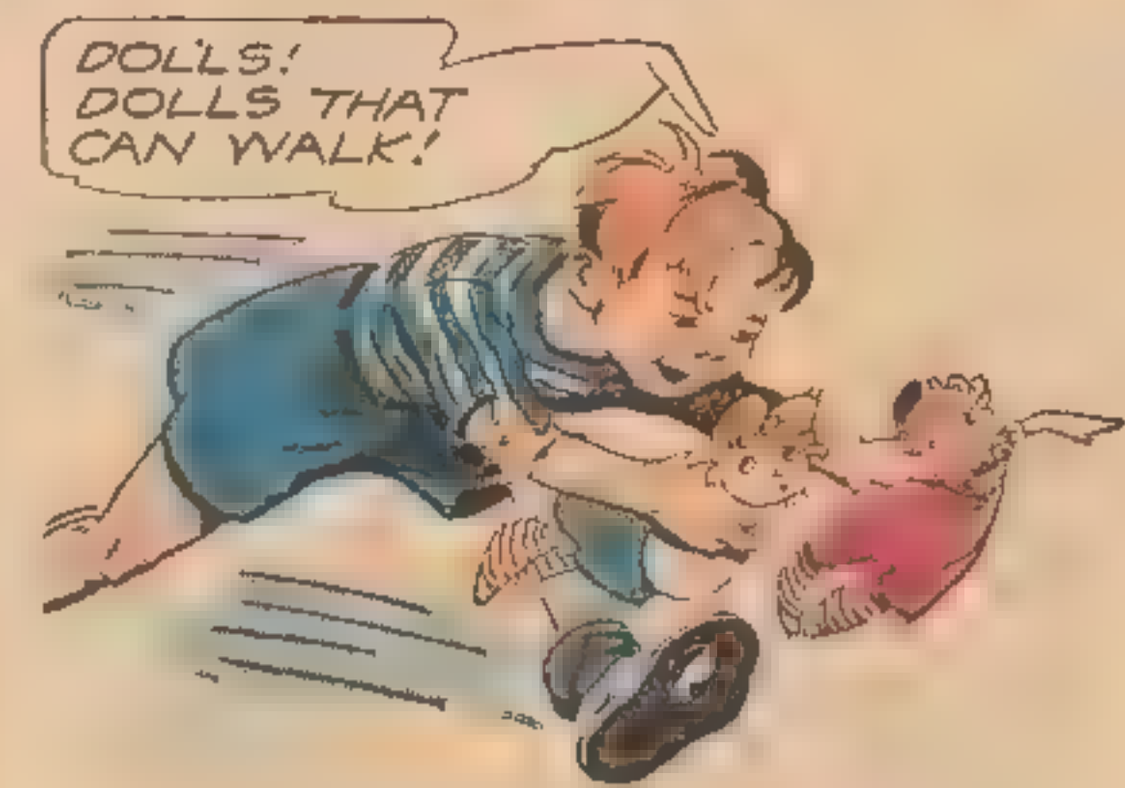

LET'S GO, ANDY-- BEFORE SHE COMES BACK!
SHE'S A NICE LITTLE GIRL BUT WE BELONG TO MARCELLA!

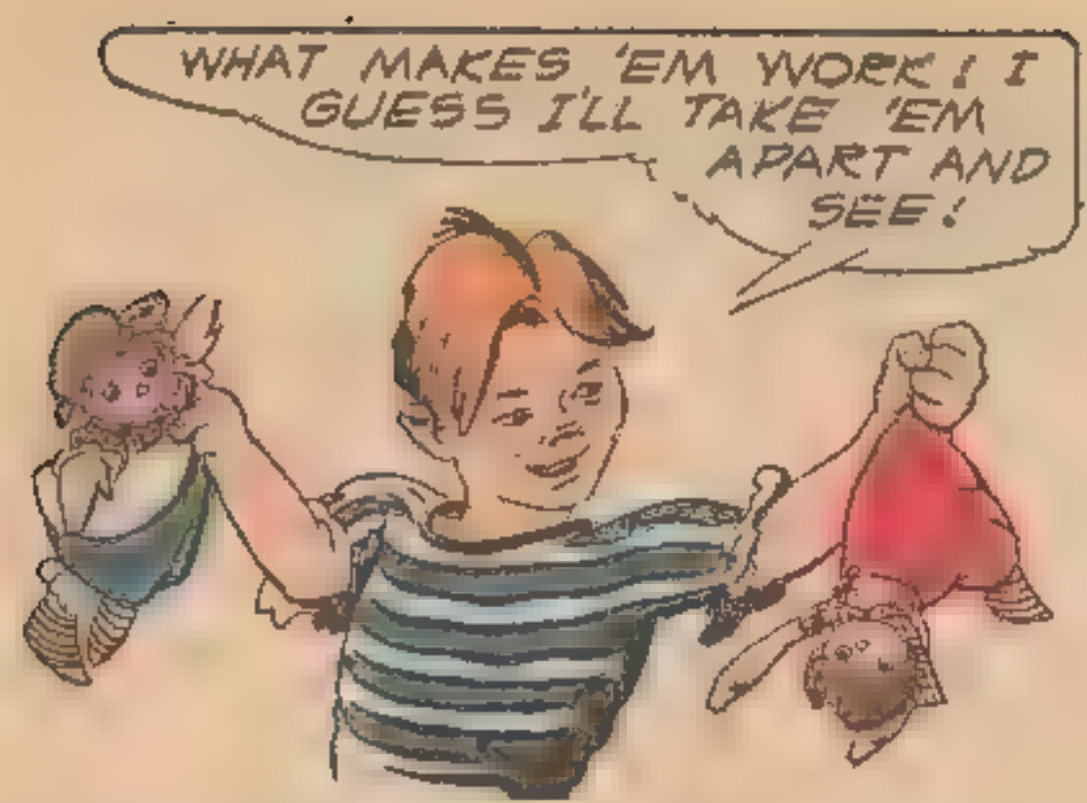

WE MUSTN'T LET ANY REAL-FOR-SURE FOLKS SEE US!
THAT'S RIGHT! THEY MUSTN'T KNOW THAT WE RAGGEDYS ARE LIVE DOLLS!


ANDY! WHO IS THAT ACROSS THE STREET?
SAY! IT'S MARCELLA- AND HER PARENTS AND HAIRY PUPPY DOG!

SNIFF SNIFF - I SMELL-- I THINK I SMELL THE RAGGEDYS!

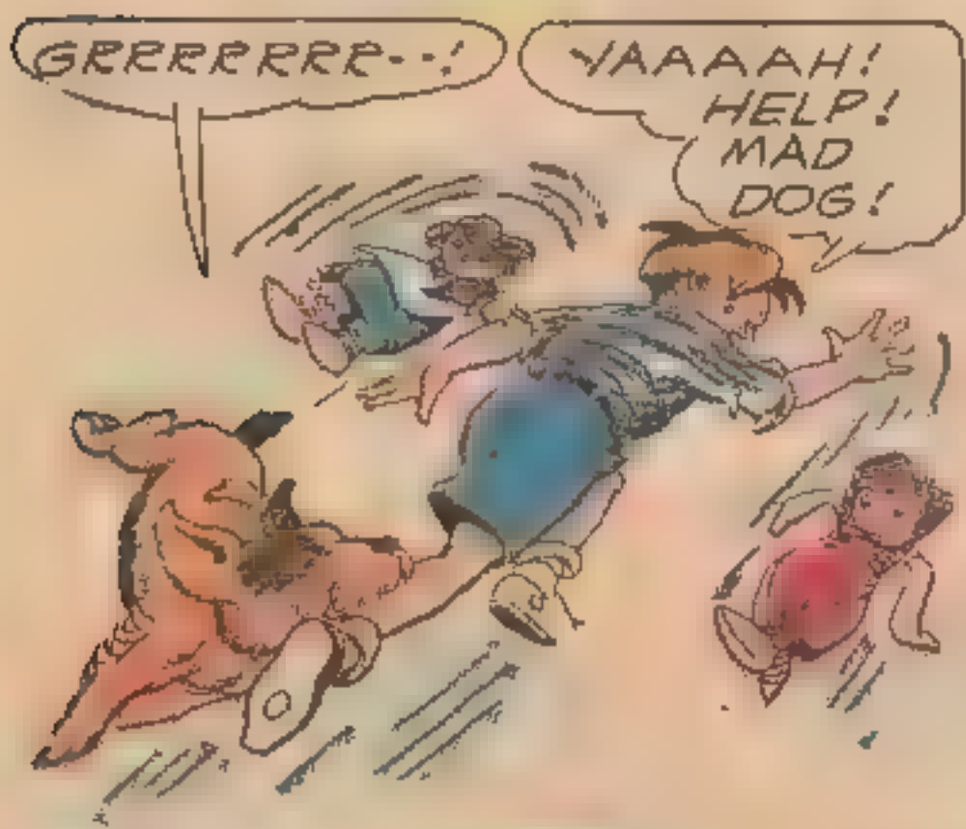

COME ON, ANDY! WE'LL GET HAIRY PUPPY DOG TO TAKE US HOME!
WITHOUT THE REAL-FOR- SURE FOLKS FINDING OUT THAT WE'RE HERE!

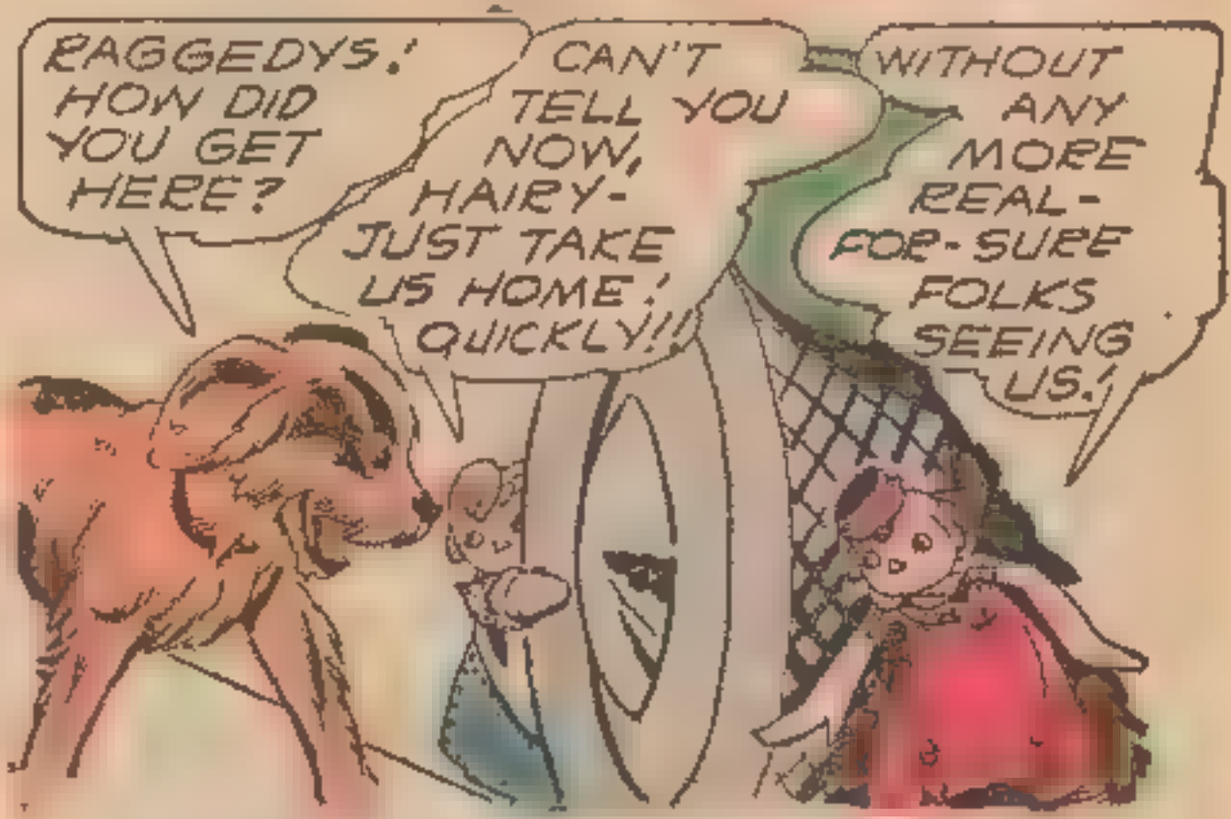

DOLLS! DOLLS THAT CAN WALK!


WHAT MAKES 'EM WORK! I GUESS I'LL TAKE 'EM APART AND SEE!

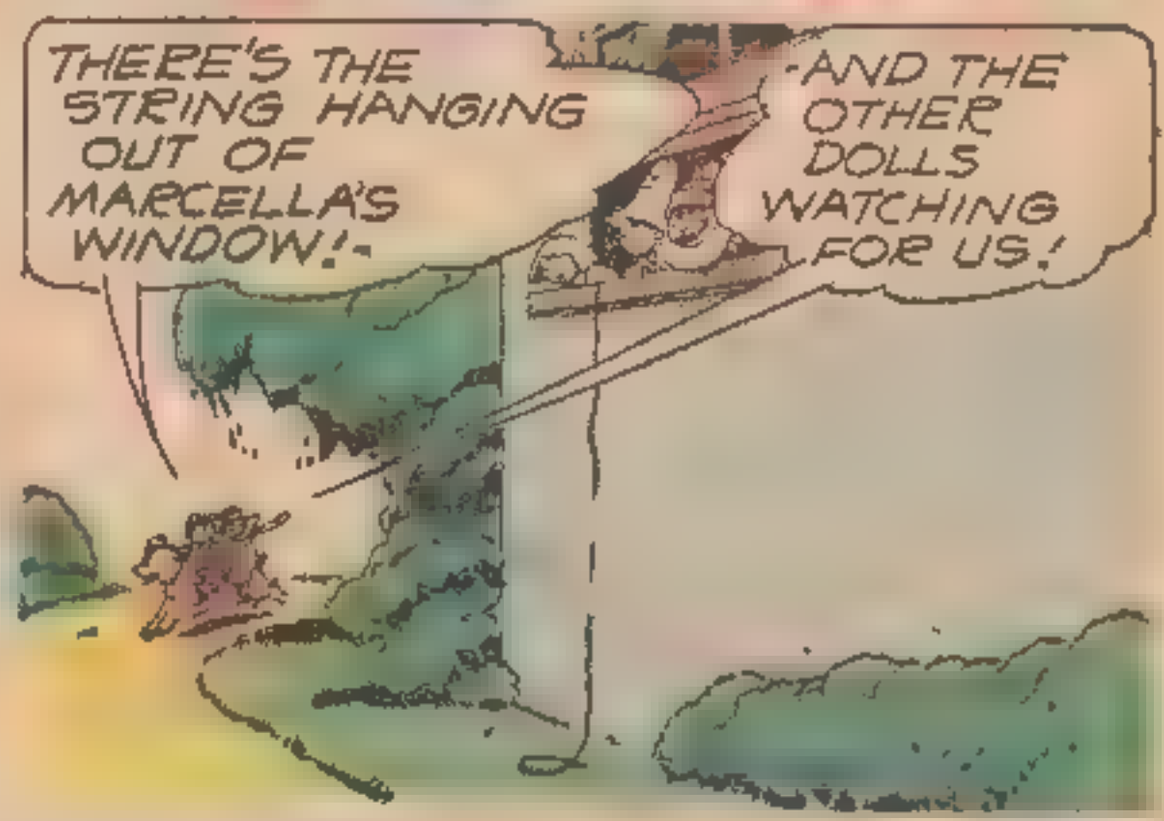
ROW! WOW! WOW-RR!

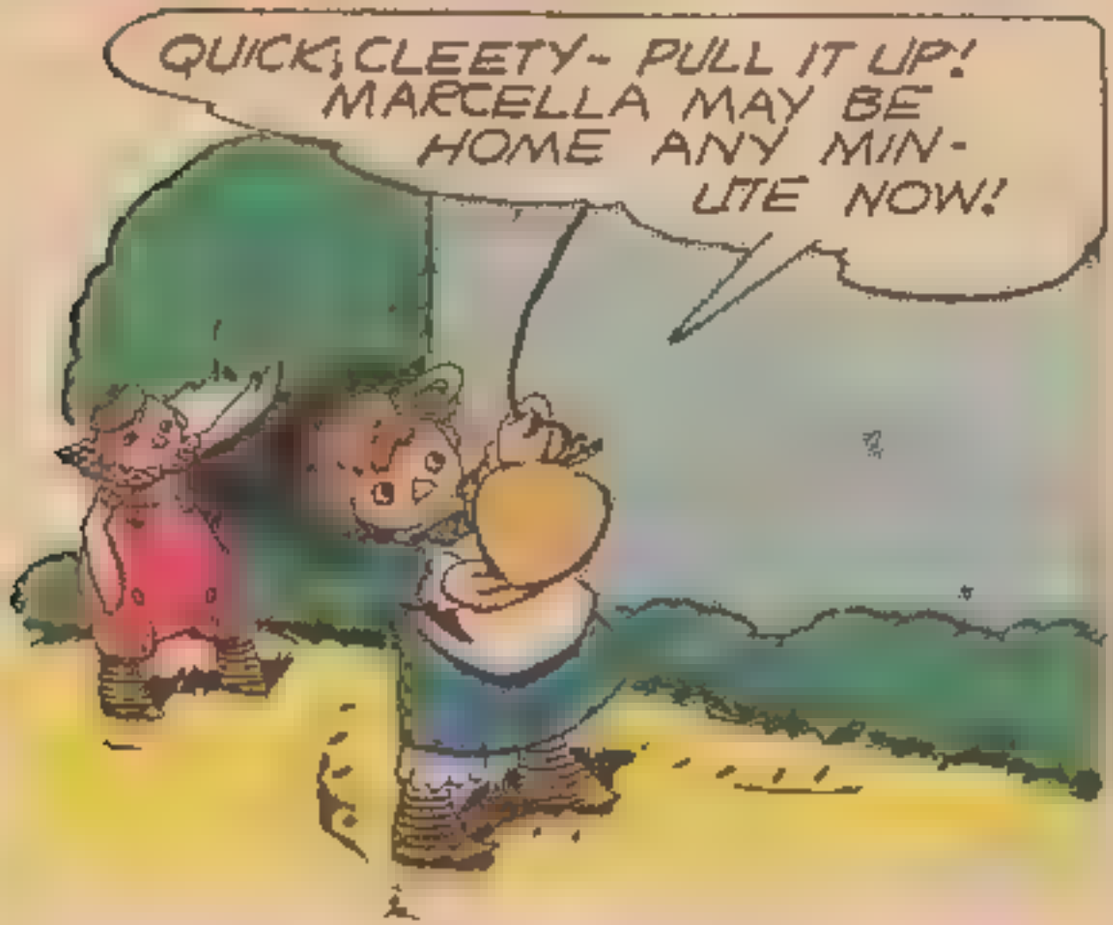
HEY! DON'T YOU DARE BITE ME!! QUIT IT!

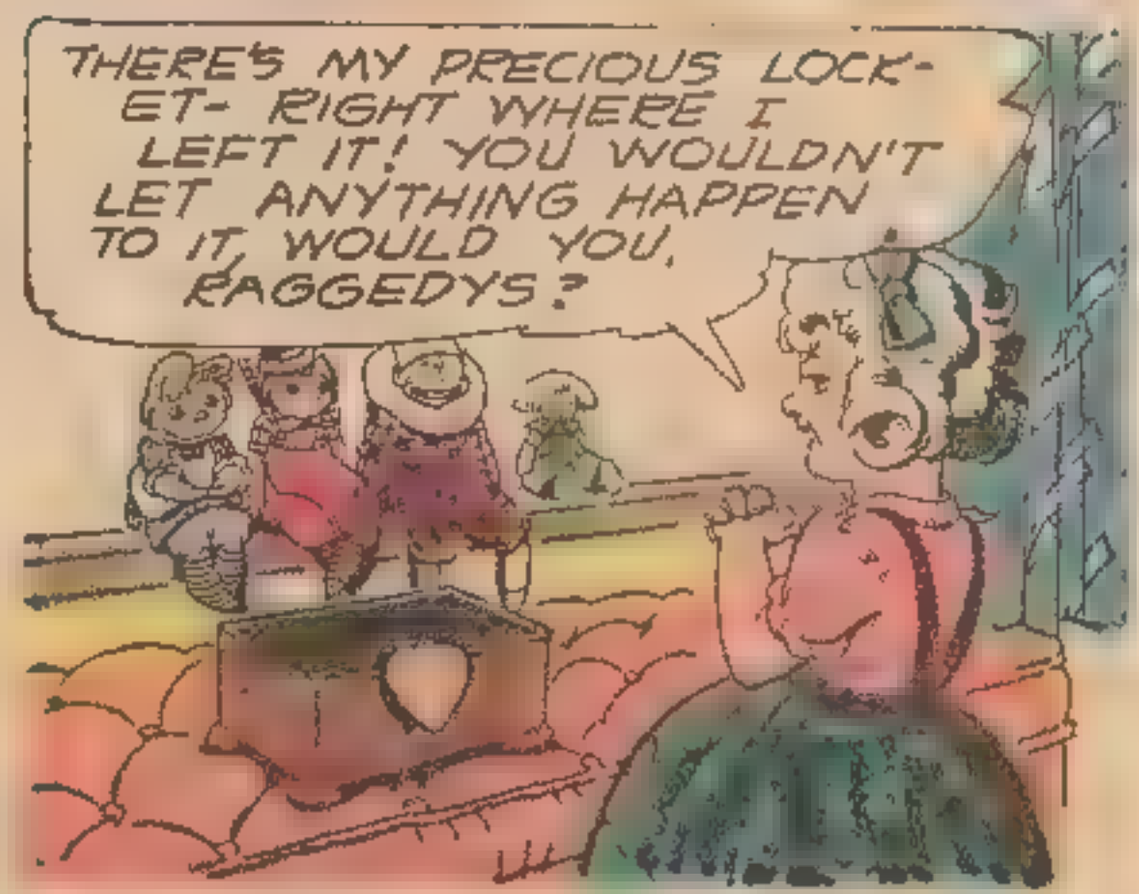

GRRRRRRR--!
YAAAAH! HELP! MAD DOG!


RAGGEDYS! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
CAN'T TELL YOU NOW, HAIRY- JUST TAKE US HOME! QUICKLY!!
WITHOUT ANY MORE REAL-FOR-SURE FOLKS SEEING US!

I'VE GOT MARCELLA'S GOLD LOCKET AND CHAIN-!
WE MUST TAKE IT HOME BEFORE MARCELLA COMES AND FINDS IT GONE!


THERE'S THE STRING HANGING OUT OF MARCELLA'S WINDOW!-
-AND THE OTHER DOLLS WATCHING FOR US!

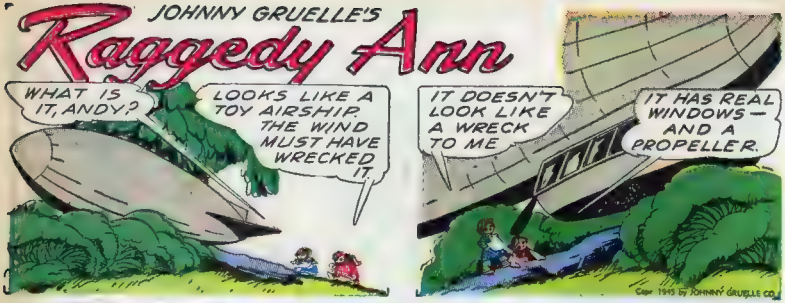

QUICK, CLEETY- PULL IT UP! MARCELLA MAY BE HOME ANY MIN-UTE NOW!

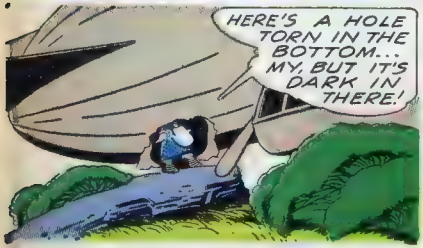

THERE'S MY PRECIOUS LOCK-ET- RIGHT WHERE I LEFT IT! YOU WOULDN'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO IT, WOULD YOU, RAGGEDYS?

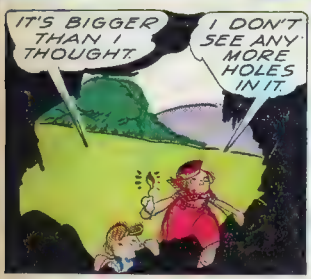
RAGGEDY ANN
NEW FUNNIES
10¢
APRIL
No. 98
LI'L EIGHT BALL
HOMER PIGEON
OSWALD
RAGGEDY ANDY
DELL
WALTER LANTZ

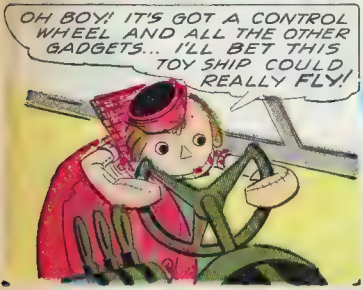
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

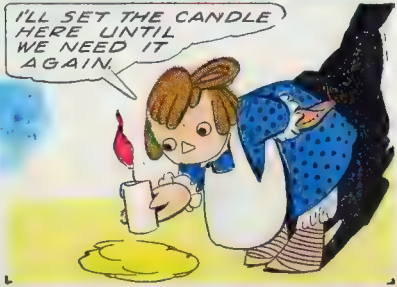
Raggedy Ann



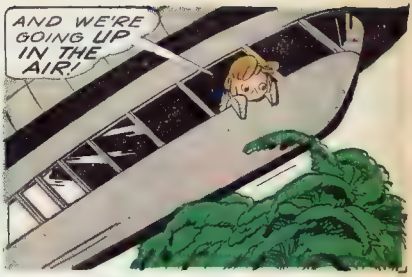


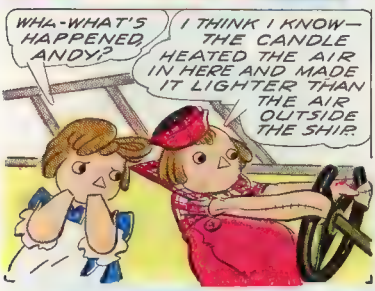


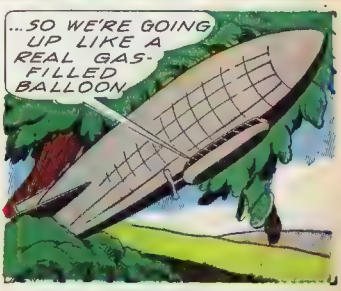


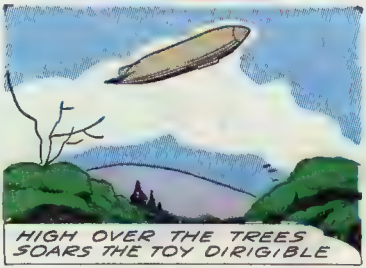


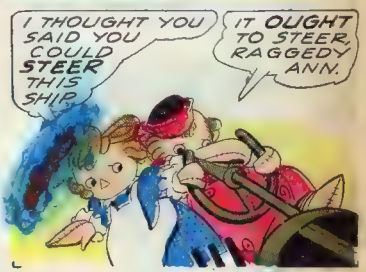
SAY! THE SHIP IS MOVING!

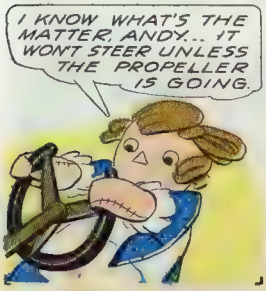

AND WE'RE GOING UP IN THE AIR!

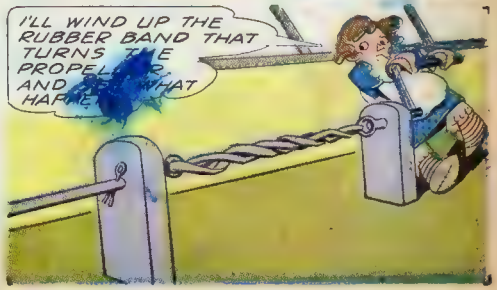

WHA-WHAT'S HAPPENED, ANDY?
I THINK I KNOW— THE CANDLE HEATED THE AIR IN HERE AND MADE IT LIGHTER THAN THE AIR OUTSIDE THE SHIP.


...SO WE'RE GOING UP LIKE A REAL GAS-FILLED BALLOON.

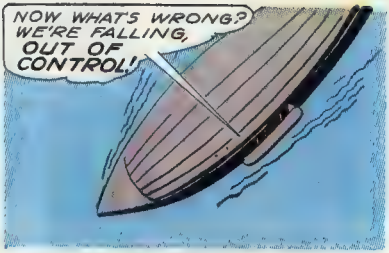

HIGH OVER THE TREES SOARS THE TOY DIRIGIBLE

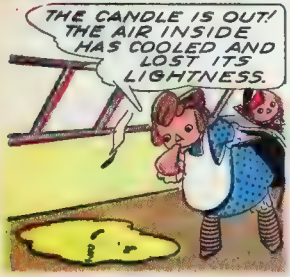

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU COULD STEER THIS SHIP.
IT OUGHT TO STEER, RAGGEDY ANN.

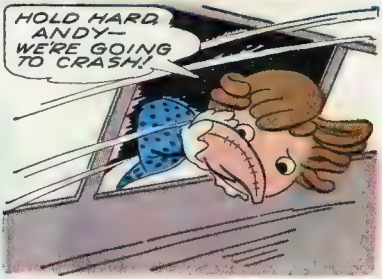

I KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER, ANDY... IT WON'T STEER UNLESS THE PROPELLER IS GOING.

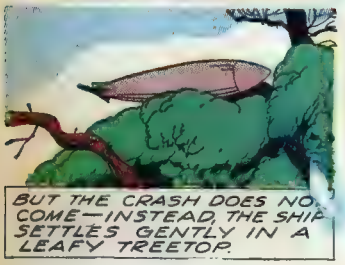

I'LL WIND UP THE RUBBER BAND THAT TURNS THE PROPELLER, AND

WOW! HERE WE GO!


NOW WHAT'S WRONG? WE'RE FALLING, OUT OF CONTROL!


THE CANDLE IS OUT! THE AIR INSIDE HAS COOLED AND LOST ITS LIGHTNESS.

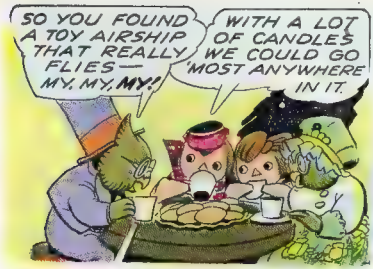

HOLD HARD, ANDY— WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!


BUT THE CRASH DOES NOT COME—INSTEAD, THE SHIP SETTLES GENTLY IN A LEAFY TREETOP.

WE'RE SAFE, RAGGEDY ANN— BUT I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHERE WE'VE LANDED.

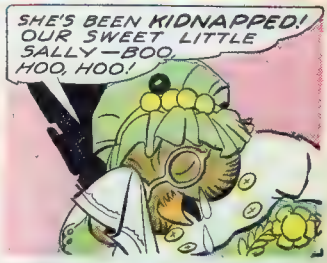
GRAMPIE AND GRANNY HOOTIEOWL— OF ALL PEOPLE!
THE RAGGEDYS! HOW DID YOU COME HERE TO OUR TREE?

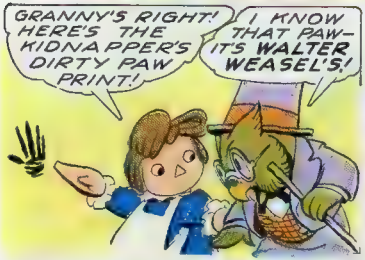
IT'S A LONG STORY—
COME INTO THE HOUSE AND TELL US—WHILE I MAKE YOU SOME HOT SASSAFRASS TEA.


SO YOU FOUND A TOY AIRSHIP THAT REALLY FLIES— MY, MY, MY!
WITH A LOT OF CANDLES WE COULD GO MOST ANYWHERE IN IT.

I'VE SOMETHING TO SHOW TOO, RAGGEDYS... COME IN AND SEE OUR WEENY GRAND CHILD SALLY SCREECH-OWL!

SHE'S GONE! HER CRIB IS EMPTY!

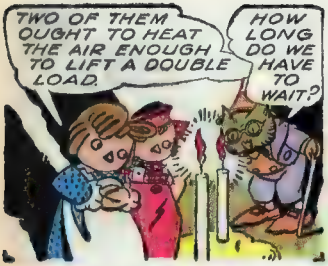

SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED! OUR SWEET LITTLE SALLY—BOO, HOO, HOO!

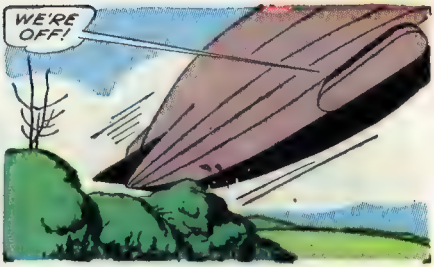

GRANNY'S RIGHT! HERE'S THE KIDNAPPER'S DIRTY PAW PRINT!
I KNOW THAT PAW—IT'S WALTER WEASEL'S!

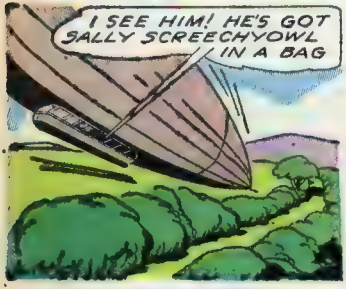
AFTER HIM QUICK, GRAMPY!
WAIT A MINUTE! WE'LL GET THERE QUICKER IN THE AIRSHIP!

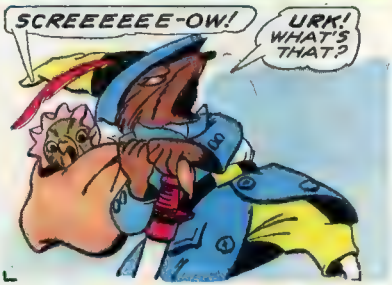
BRING ALL THE CANDLES YOU CAN FIND, GRANNY HOOTIEOWL!

HERE ARE THE ONLY TWO CANDLES I COULD FIND.
THEY'LL HAVE TO DO.

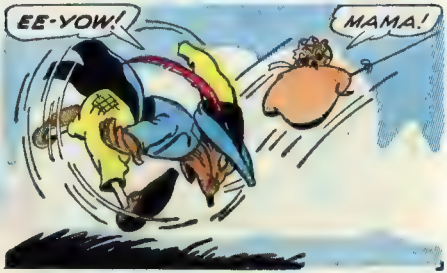

TWO OF THEM OUGHT TO HEAT THE AIR ENOUGH TO LIFT A DOUBLE LOAD.
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE TO WAIT?

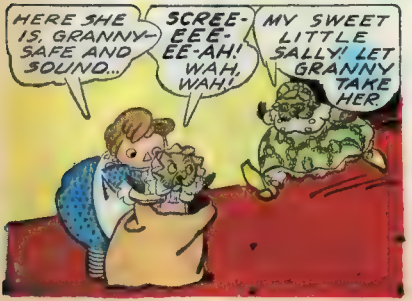

WE'RE OFF!

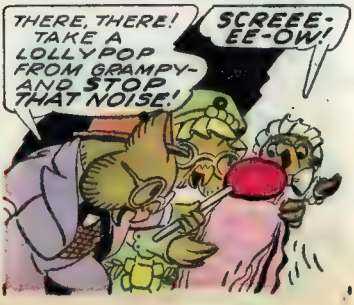

I SEE HIM! HE'S GOT SALLY SCREECHYOWL IN A BAG

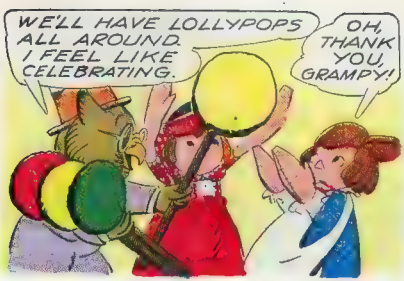

SCREEEEEEE-OW!
URK! WHAT'S THAT?

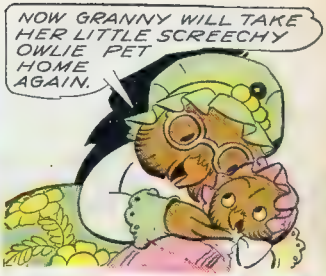
NOW I KNOW WHY I KEPT THIS FISH-HOOK IN MY POCKET.


EE-YOW!
MAMA!

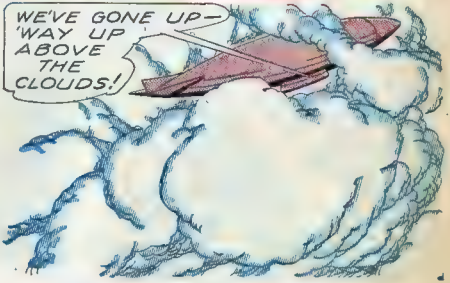

HERE SHE IS, GRANNY-SAFE AND SOUND...
SCREE-EEE-EE-AH! WAH, WAH!
MY SWEET LITTLE SALLY! LET GRANNY TAKE HER.


THERE, THERE! TAKE A LOLLYPOP FROM GRAMPY-AND STOP THAT NOISE!
SCREEE-EE-OW!


WE'LL HAVE LOLLYPOPS ALL AROUND. I FEEL LIKE CELEBRATING.
OH, THANK YOU, GRAMPY!


NOW GRANNY WILL TAKE HER LITTLE SCREECHY OWLIE PET HOME AGAIN.

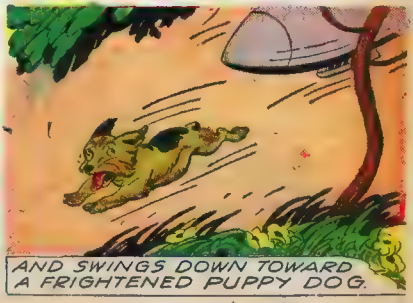
WHICH WAY IS HOME?


WE'VE GONE UP— 'WAY UP ABOVE THE CLOUDS!

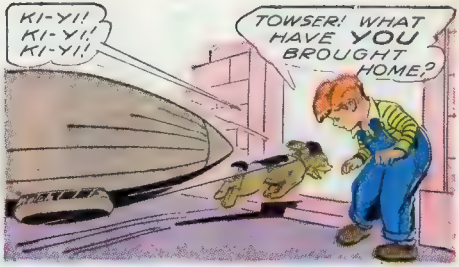
WE'LL BE GOING DOWN IN A HURRY, FOLKS—OUR CANDLES HAVE BURNED OUT.

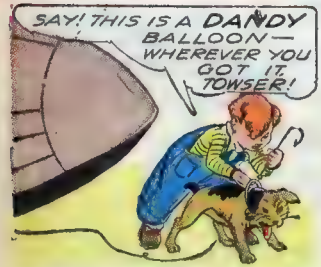
LOOK! WE'RE COMING DOWN OVER THE TOWN... THROW OUT THE FISHHOOK!

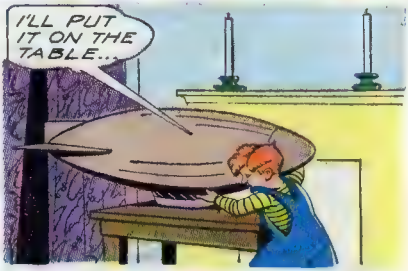
THE FISHHOOK JUST MISSES A CHIMNEY...


AND SWINGS DOWN TOWARD A FRIGHTENED PUPPY DOG.

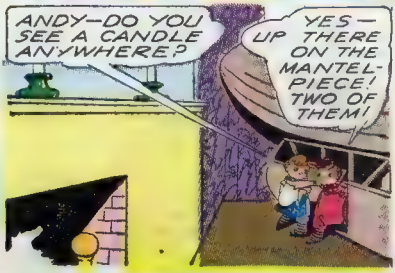
YIPE!


KI-YI! KI-YI! KI-YI!
TOWSER! WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT HOME?

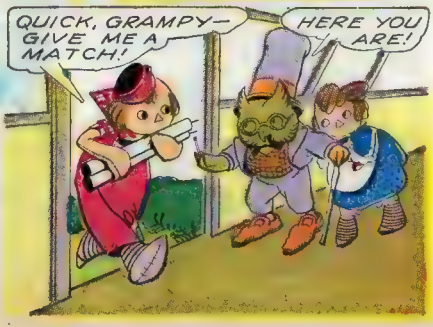

SAY! THIS IS A DANDY BALLOON— WHEREVER YOU GOT IT, TOWSER!

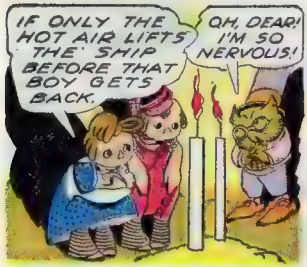

I'LL PUT IT ON THE TABLE...

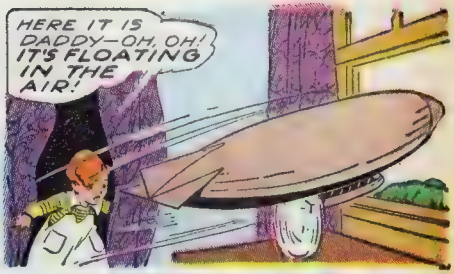
...AND GET DADDY TO COME AND SEE IT!


ANDY—DO YOU SEE A CANDLE ANYWHERE?
YES— UP THERE ON THE MANTEL-PIECE! TWO OF THEM!

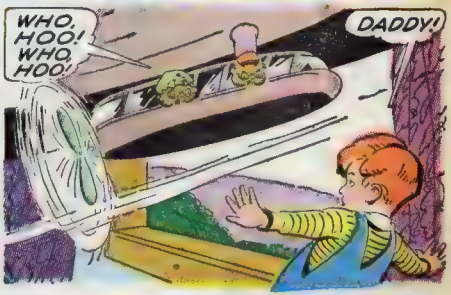
CAN YOU REACH IT, ANN?
YES—NOW WE'LL GET THE OTHER.

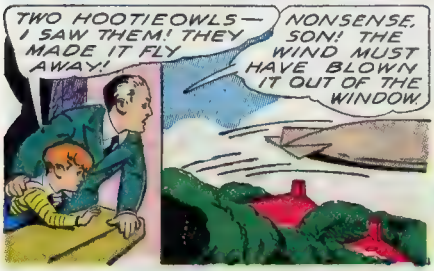

QUICK, GRAMPY— GIVE ME A MATCH!
HERE YOU ARE!


IF ONLY THE HOT AIR LIFTS THE SHIP BEFORE THAT BOY GETS BACK.
OH, DEAR! I'M SO NERVOUS!


HERE IT IS DADDY—OH, OH! IT'S FLOATING IN THE AIR!

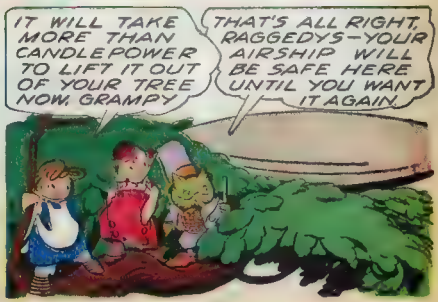
HELP ME CATCH IT!


WHO, HOO! WHO, HOO!
DADDY!


TWO HOOTIE OWLS— I SAW THEM! THEY MADE IT FLY AWAY!
NONSENSE, SON! THE WIND MUST HAVE BLOWN IT OUT OF THE WINDOW.

THERE'S YOUR TREE, GRAMPY—I'LL STEER FOR IT.

BUT THE AIRSHIP IS GOING TOO FAST.


IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN CANDLE POWER TO LIFT IT OUT OF YOUR TREE NOW, GRAMPY
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, RAGGEDYS—YOUR AIRSHIP WILL BE SAFE HERE UNTIL YOU WANT IT AGAIN.

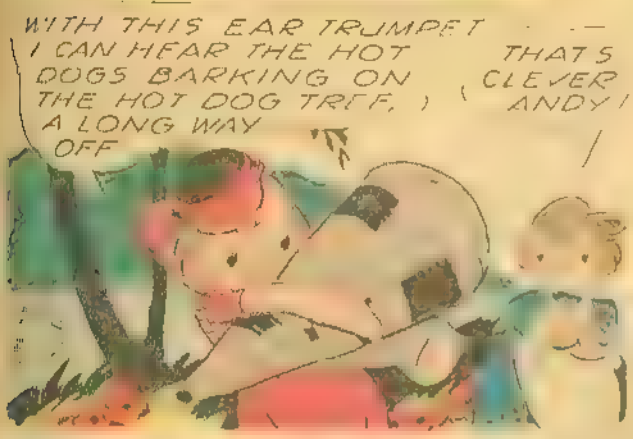
RAGGEDY ANN
NEW FUNNIES
10¢
MAY
No. 99
LI'L EIGHT BALL
HOMER PIGEON
OSWALD
RAGGEDY ANDY

JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

RAGGEDY ANN

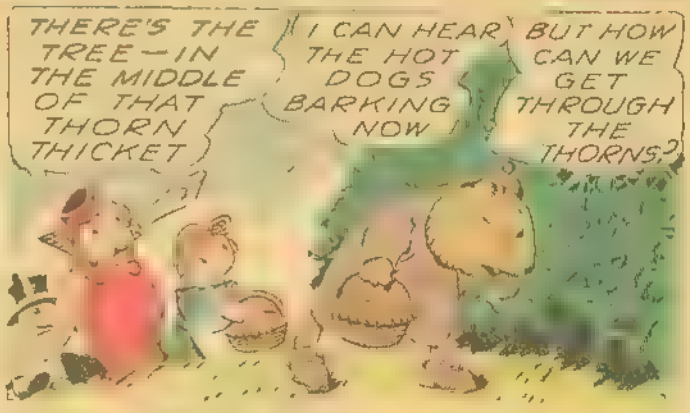
HELLO, BONNY BIRCH TREE! COULD YOU LET ME HAVE A PIECE OF BIRCH BARK TO MAKE AN EAR-TRUMPET?
OF COURSE, RAGGEDY ANDY— BUT I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE DEAF.

THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH! I'M NOT DEAF BUT I DO NEED TO HEAR BETTER


WITH THIS EAR TRUMPET I CAN HEAR THE HOT DOGS BARKING ON THE HOT DOG TREE, A LONG WAY OFF
THAT'S CLEVER ANDY!

DO YOU HEAR ANYTHING NOW, RAGGEDY ANDY?
YES— I THINK SO.

IT'S THIS WAY— COME ON, FOLKS!

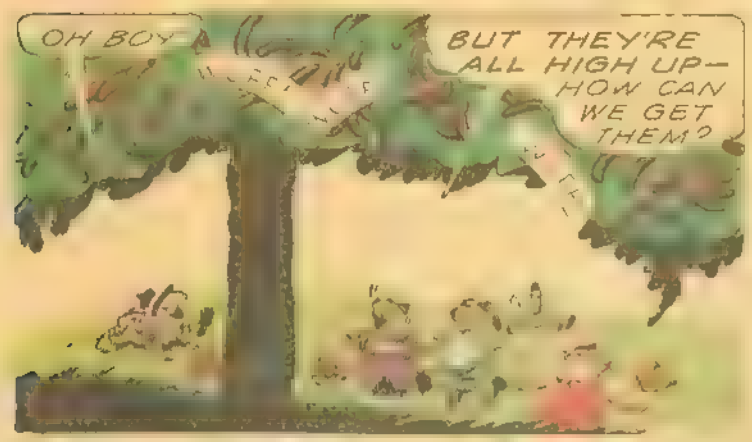

THERE'S THE TREE—IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT THORN THICKET
I CAN HEAR THE HOT DOGS BARKING NOW
BUT HOW CAN WE GET THROUGH THE THORNS?

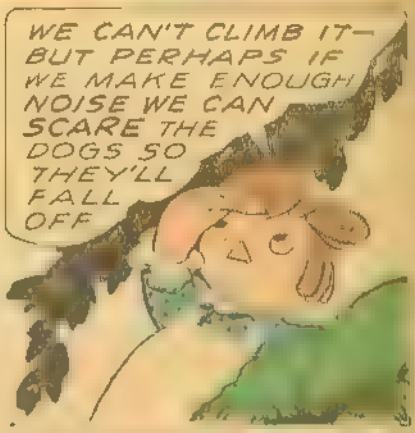
WE WON'T HAVE TO GET THROUGH—I'LL TAKE YOU UNDER THEM!

I'LL DIG YOU A TUNNEL IN TWO MINUTES— I'M AN EXPERT DIGGER
I'LL SAY YOU ARE

IT'S ALL DONE, FOLKS— WE'LL LET RAGGEDY ANN GO THROUGH FIRST
THAT WAS FAST WORK!

COME ON, FOLKS! THE TREE IS LOADED WITH THEM!

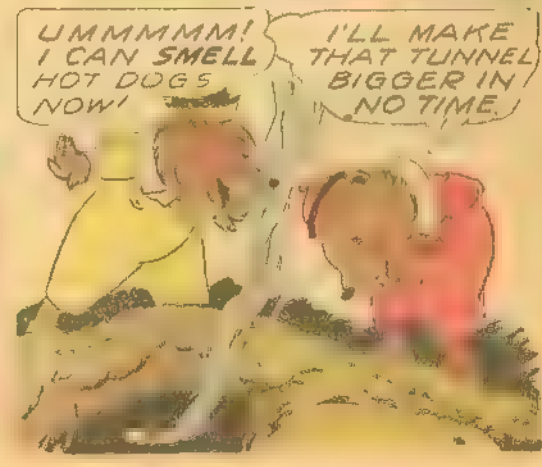

OH BOY
BUT THEY'RE ALL HIGH UP— HOW CAN WE GET THEM?

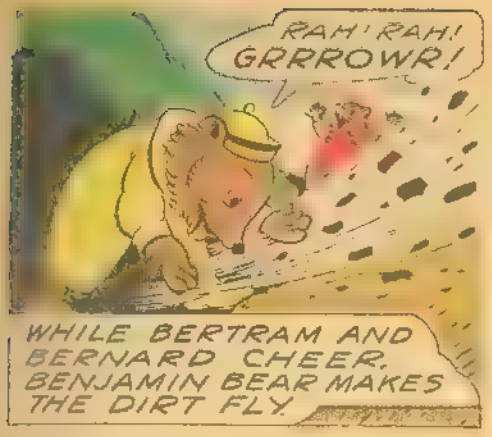

WE CAN'T CLIMB IT— BUT PERHAPS IF WE MAKE ENOUGH NOISE WE CAN SCARE THE DOGS SO THEY'LL FALL OFF

YEAAAAY!
YAAAAH!
URK! URK! URK!

PUFF, PUFF! I GUESS THEY WON'T SCARE!
WE'LL GET OUR BREATH AND TRY AGAIN

HARK! WHAT'S ALL THAT SCREAMING AND BARKING?
I'LL BET SOMEBODY HAS FOUND A HOT DOG TREE!
COME ON— LET'S FIND OUT

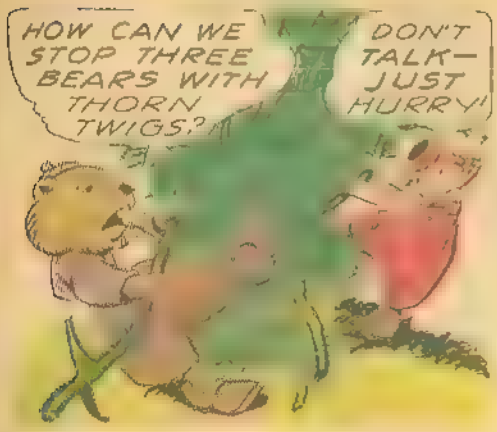

UMMMMM! I CAN SMELL HOT DOGS NOW!
I'LL MAKE THAT TUNNEL BIGGER IN NO TIME.

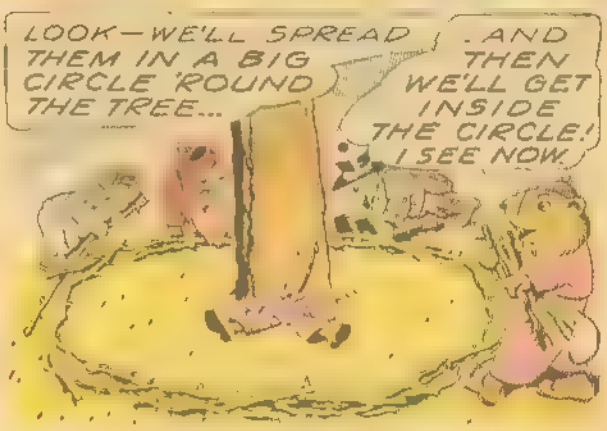

RAH! RAH! GRRROWR!
WHILE BERTRAM AND BERNARD CHEER, BENJAMIN BEAR MAKES THE DIRT FLY.

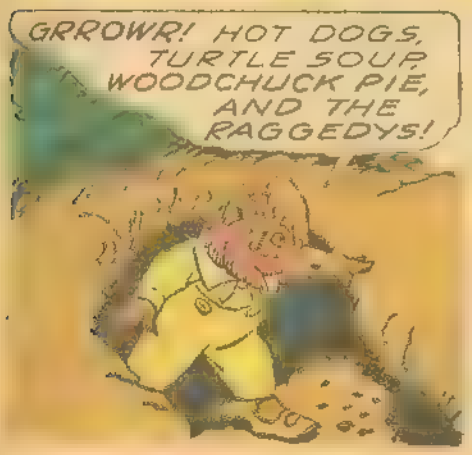
GRRRROW! GRAH! RAH!
IT'S BEARS! WHAT'LL WE EVER DO, RAGGEDY ANN?
THEY'LL EAT THE HOT DOGS AND US TOO!

LET ME THINK... I CAN FEEL AN IDEA COMING...

I KNOW! EVERYBODY BREAK OFF THORN TWIGS AND BRING THEM TO ME!
THORN TWIGS? OH, OH!

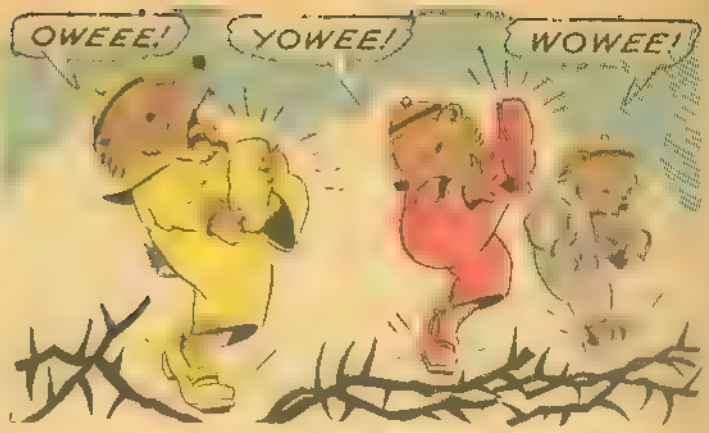

HOW CAN WE STOP THREE BEARS WITH THORN TWIGS?
DON'T TALK— JUST HURRY!


LOOK—WE'LL SPREAD THEM IN A BIG CIRCLE 'ROUND THE TREE...
AND THEN WE'LL GET INSIDE THE CIRCLE! I SEE NOW.

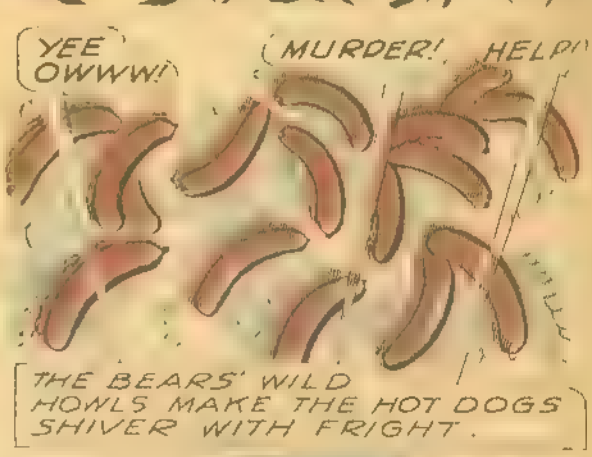

GRROWR! HOT DOGS, TURTLE SOUP, WOODCHUCK PIE, AND THE RAGGEDYS!

THEY CAN'T GET AWAY THERE'S ONLY ONE TUNNEL
HO! HO! HO!
STOP! YOU'LL BE SORRY!

SUDDENLY BENJAMIN BEARS FOOT MEETS A THORN.


OWEEE!
YOWEE!
WOWEE!

OH, MY FEET— OUCH! MY BACK!


YEE OWWW!
MURDER!
HELP!
THE BEARS' WILD HOWLS MAKE THE HOT DOGS SHIVER WITH FRIGHT.

LOOK! THE HOT DOGS LOST THEIR HOLD ON THE TREE

THORNS EVERYWHERE! LET ME OUT!
THEY'RE FALLING ON US!

WELL, FOLKS, THE BAD BEARS HAVE GONE. COME PICK UP YOUR HOT DOGS

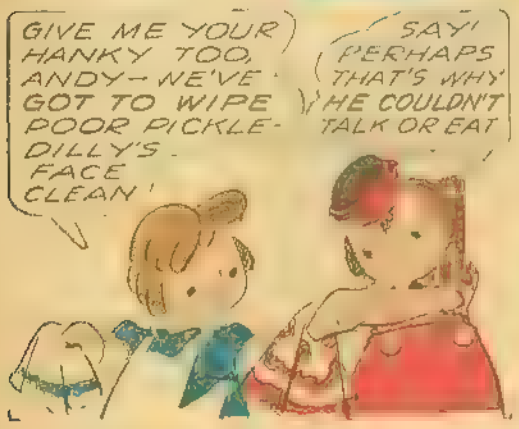
I'LL PUT PLENTY OF MUSTARD ON THIS ONE—AND GIVE IT TO LITTLE PICKLEDILLY
MUSTARD

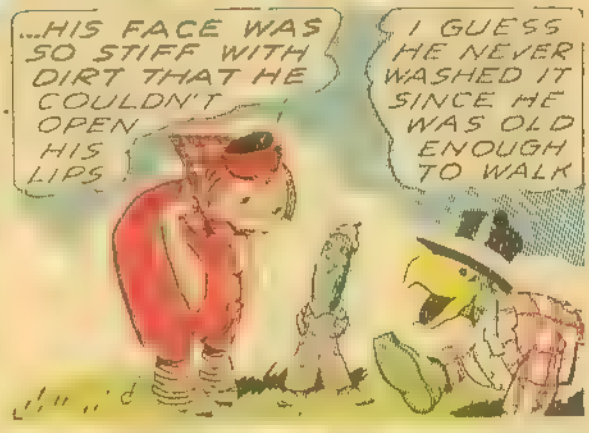
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PICKLEDILLY— CAN'T YOU EAT HOT DOGS?
GULP! GULP!

MMF! MMF! GULP, GULP, GULP!

POOR LITTLE MAN! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, BUT YOU MUSTN'T CRY SO

OH, DEAR! YOUR FACE IS SIMPLY STIFF WITH DIRT— AND YOUR TEARS HAVE MELTED IT OFF ONTO MY HANKY


GIVE ME YOUR HANKY TOO, ANDY— WE'VE GOT TO WIPE POOR PICKLE-DILLY'S FACE CLEAN!
SAY! PERHAPS THAT'S WHY HE COULDN'T TALK OR EAT


...HIS FACE WAS SO STIFF WITH DIRT THAT HE COULDN'T OPEN HIS LIPS
I GUESS HE NEVER WASHED IT SINCE HE WAS OLD ENOUGH TO WALK

NOW YOU CAN EAT YOUR HOT DOG, PICKLEDILLY
GULP! THANK YOU!

UMMMMMMMM, YUMMMMMMM! THIS IS WORTH WASHING FOR!

HA, HA! I'LL SAY THESE HOT DOGS ARE WORTH WASHING FOR — HAVE SOME MUSTARD, WALTER?
NO, THANKS— I LIKE MINE WITH SAUERKRAUT
SAUERKRAUT

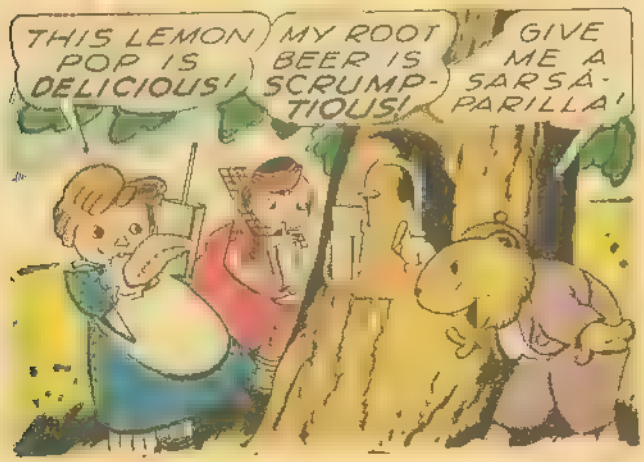
MMMM! WHAT HOT DOGS!
I CAN'T EAT ANY MORE...
BUT I CAN STILL TASTE EM!

I'LL PICK UP THE REST OF THE DOGS — YOU BOYS CAN PICK UP THE THORN TWIGS

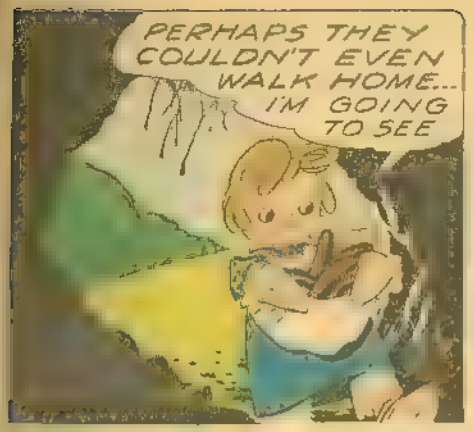
YES—WE DON'T WANT ANYONE ELSE TO STEP ON THESE
I WISH I HAD A GLASS OF CHOCOLATE PINEAPPLE MARSHMALLOW SODA

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID, PICKLEDILLY?

HERE'S YOUR WISH COME TRUE—RIGHT OUT OF THE HOT DOG TREE!


THIS LEMON POP IS DELICIOUS!
MY ROOT BEER IS SCRUMPTIOUS!
GIVE ME A SARSAPARILLA!

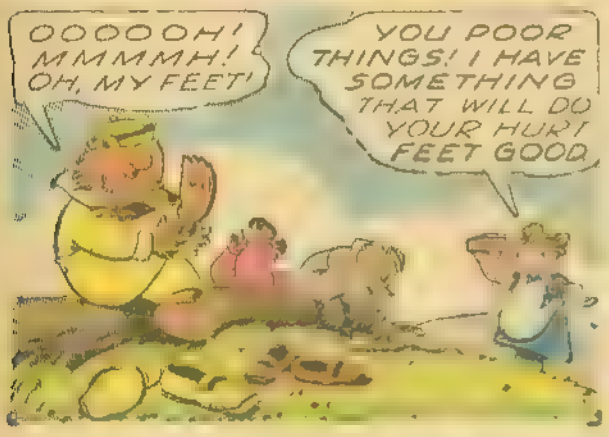
THERE'S JUST ONE THING THAT BOTHERS ME... I'M AFRAID THE BEARS POOR FEET ARE STILL HURTING THEM

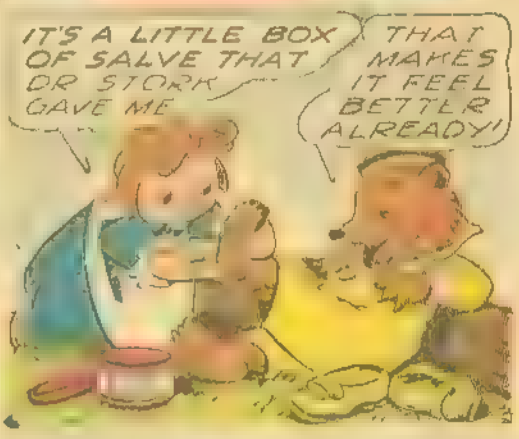

PERHAPS THEY COULDN'T EVEN WALK HOME... I'M GOING TO SEE

WE'LL EACH BRING A PAPER CUP OF SODA, SO IF WE SHOULD FIND BERTRAM BEAR AND HIS BROTHERS..
THAT'S A KIND THOUGHT
WE'LL DO IT!

I HOPE THE BEARS AREN'T WAITING OUTSIDE TO CATCH US!

I DON'T SEE THEM ANYWHERE.
SH H H! I THINK I HEAR THEM, ANDY. OUTR THAT WAY!


OOOOOH! MMMMH! OH, MY FEET!
YOU POOR THINGS! I HAVE SOMETHING THAT WILL DO YOUR HURT FEET GOOD.


IT'S A LITTLE BOX OF SALVE THAT DR STORK GAVE ME
THAT MAKES IT FEEL BETTER ALREADY!

AND THESE WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER INSIDE!
SO YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT TURTLE SOUP AND WOODCHUCK PIE!
WE'LL NEVER THINK OF IT AGAIN!

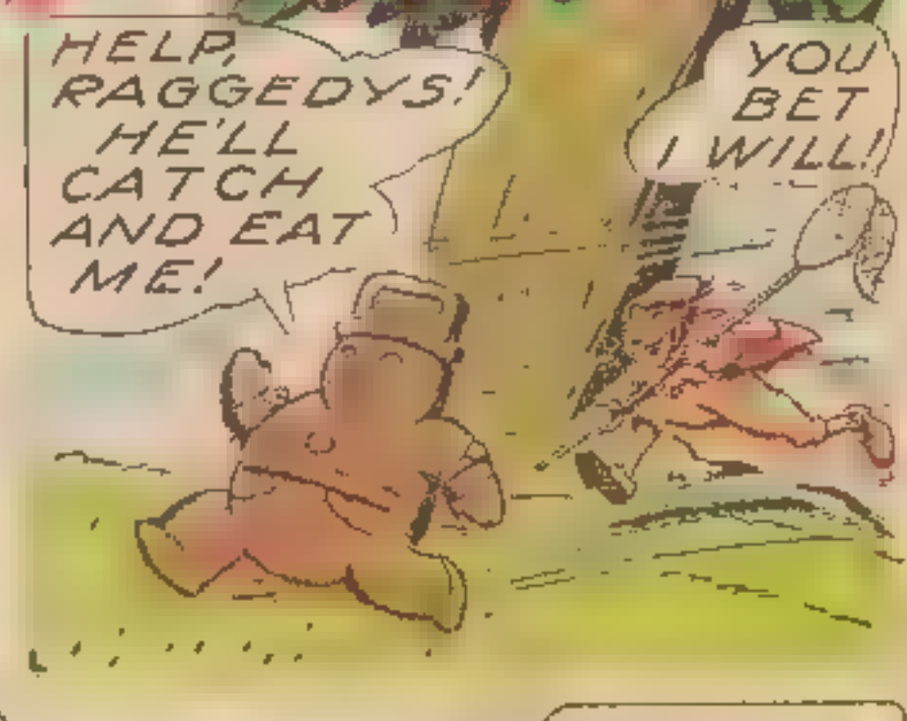
WHAT'S THE EXTRA CUP OF SODA FOR, PICKLEDILLY?
TO KEEP MY FACE WASHED— SO MY MOUTH WILL NEVER STICK SHUT AGAIN!

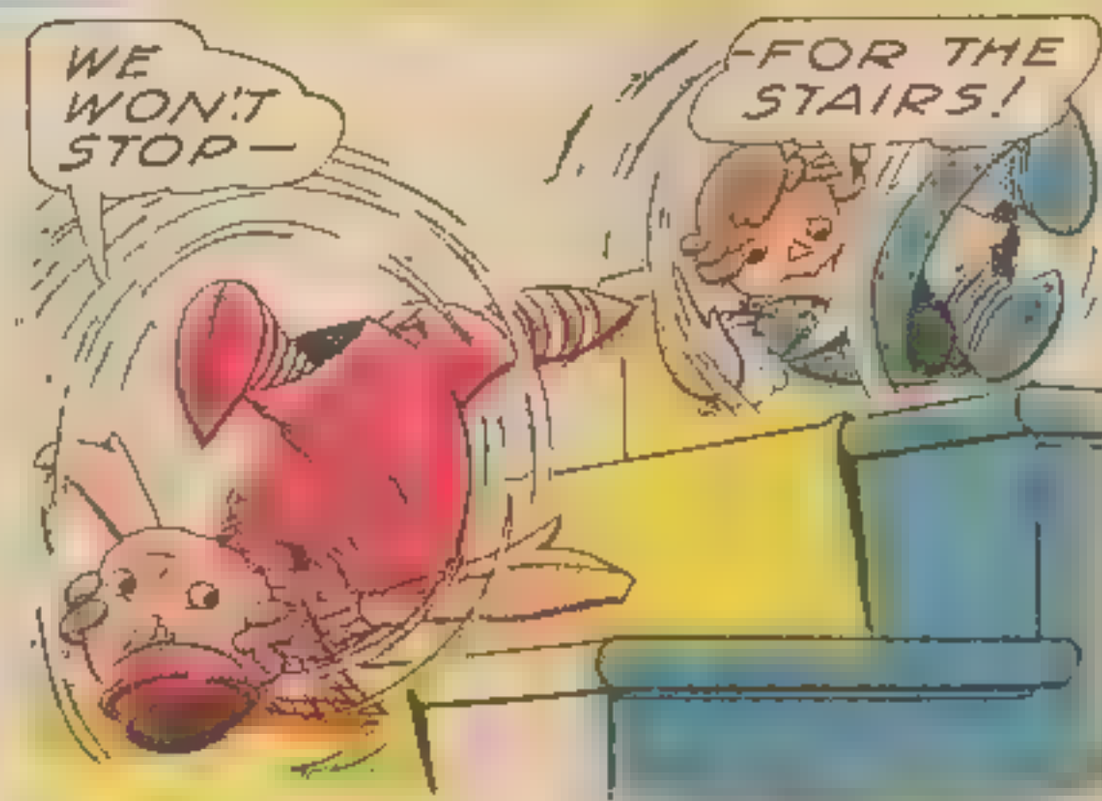
NEW FUNNIES

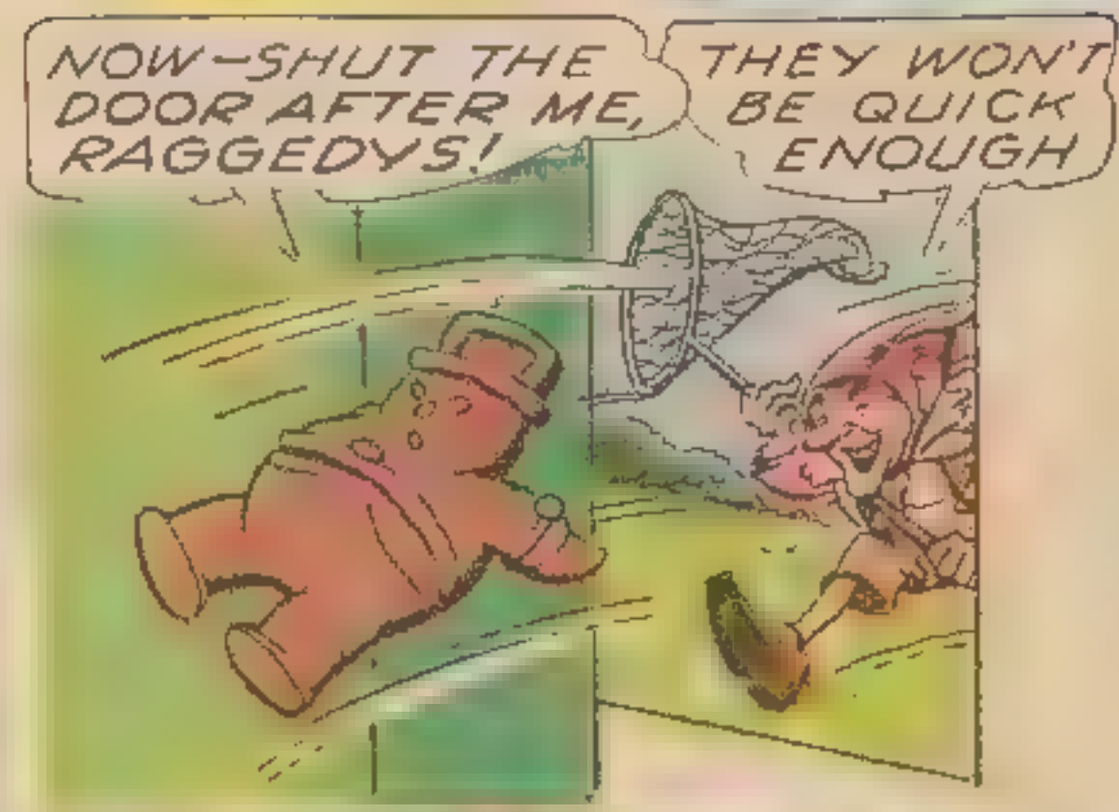
10¢
JUNE
No. 100
1945

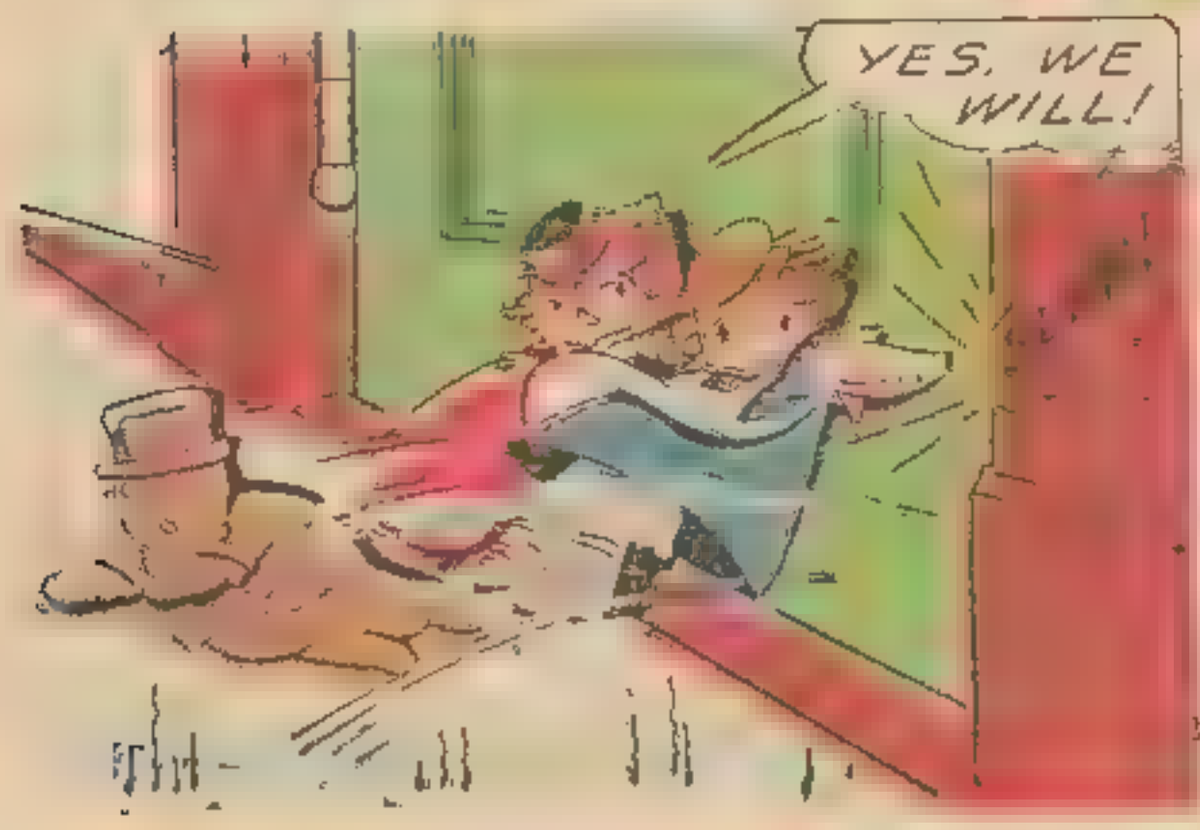
A DELL MAGAZINE
DELL
A DELL MAGAZINE

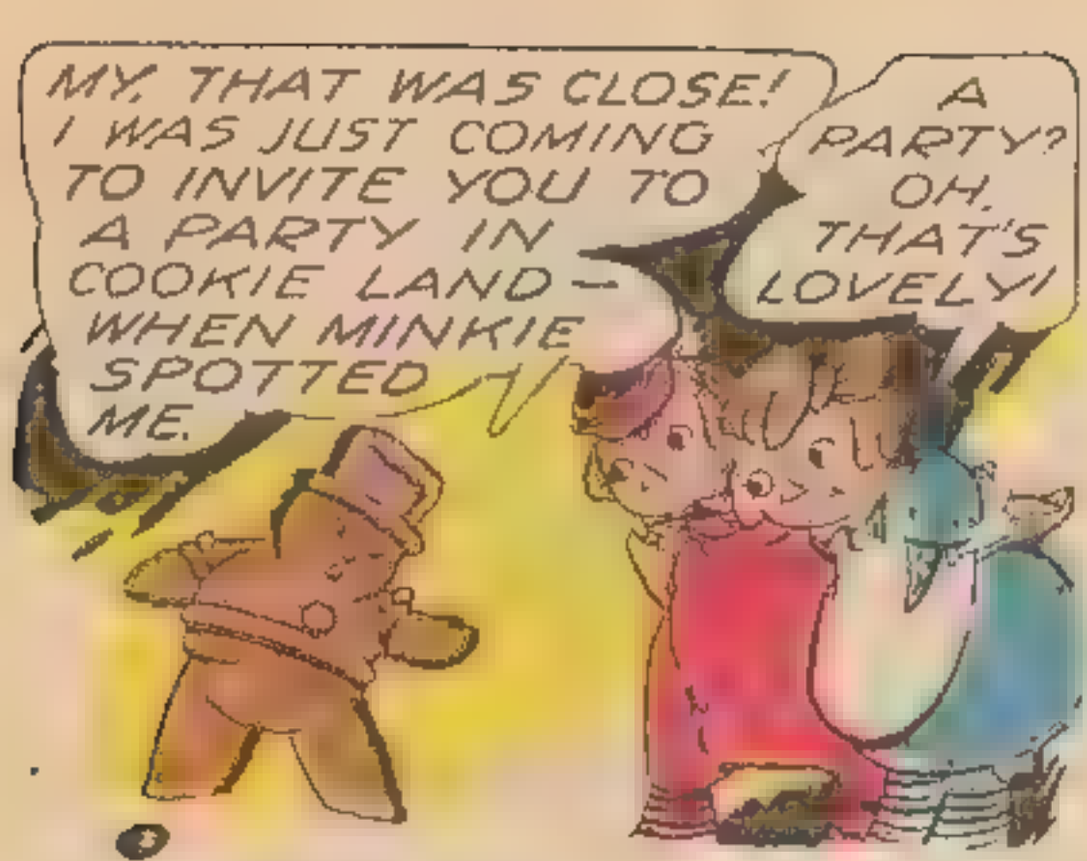
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S RAGGEDY ANN

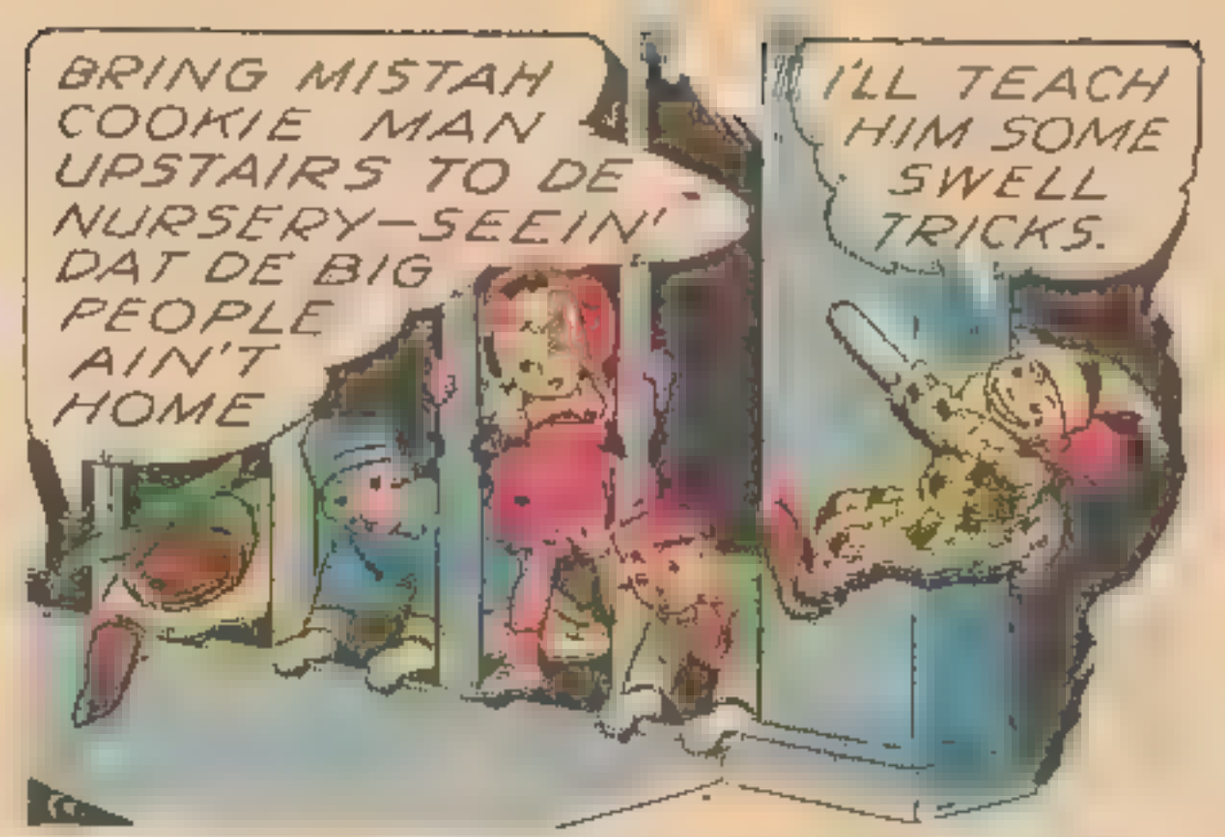


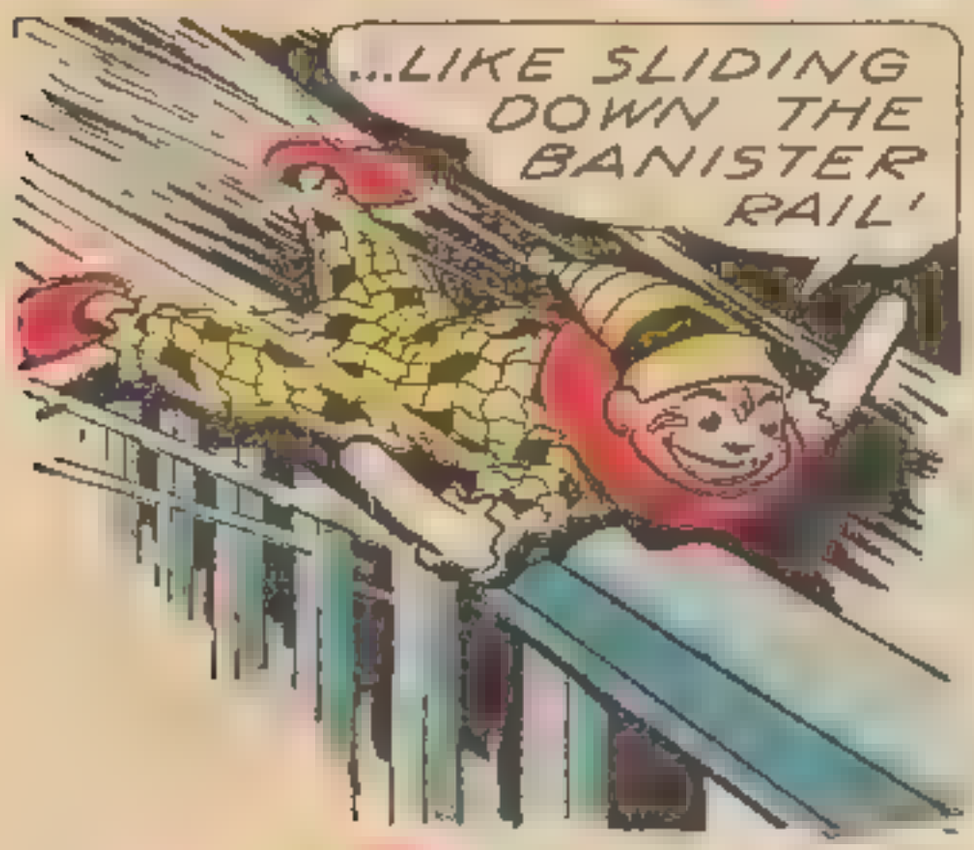


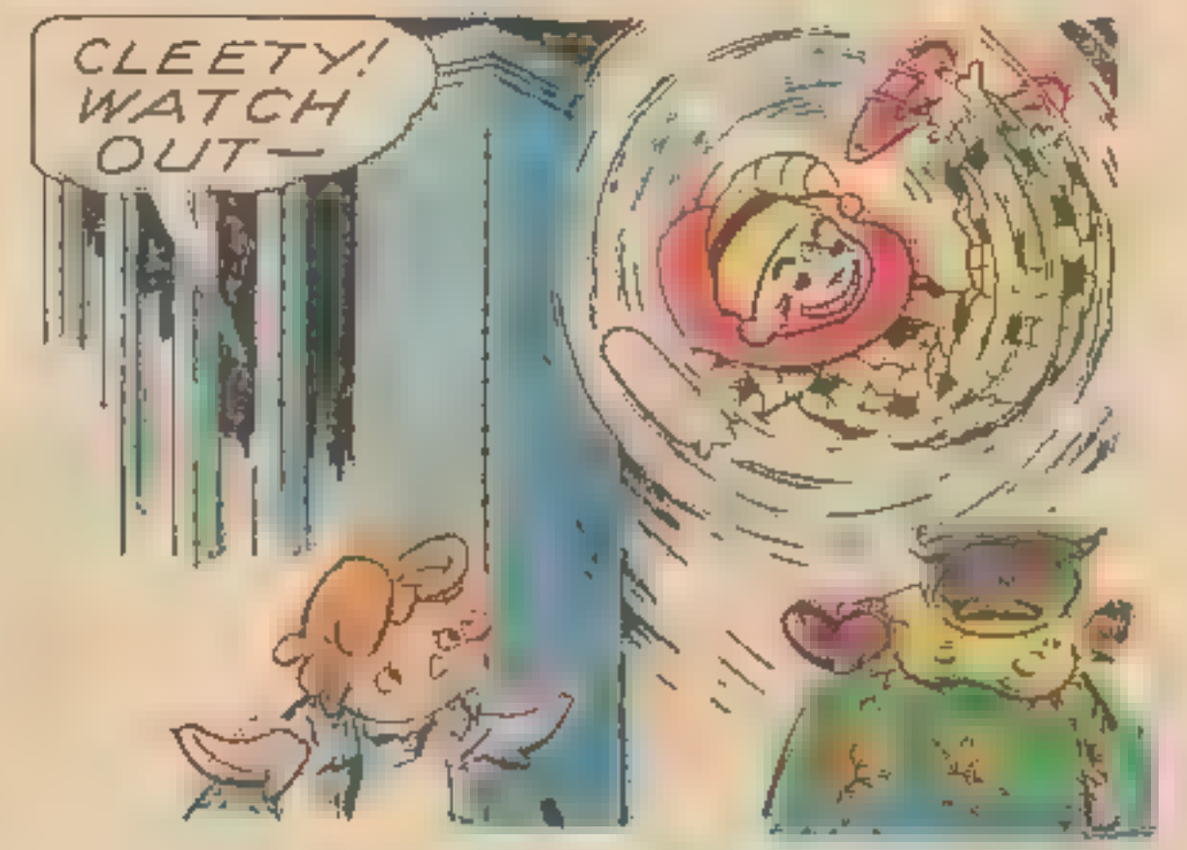





MY, THAT WAS CLOSE! I WAS JUST COMING TO INVITE YOU TO A PARTY IN COOKIE LAND— WHEN MINKIE SPOTTED ME.
A PARTY? OH, THAT'S LOVELY!

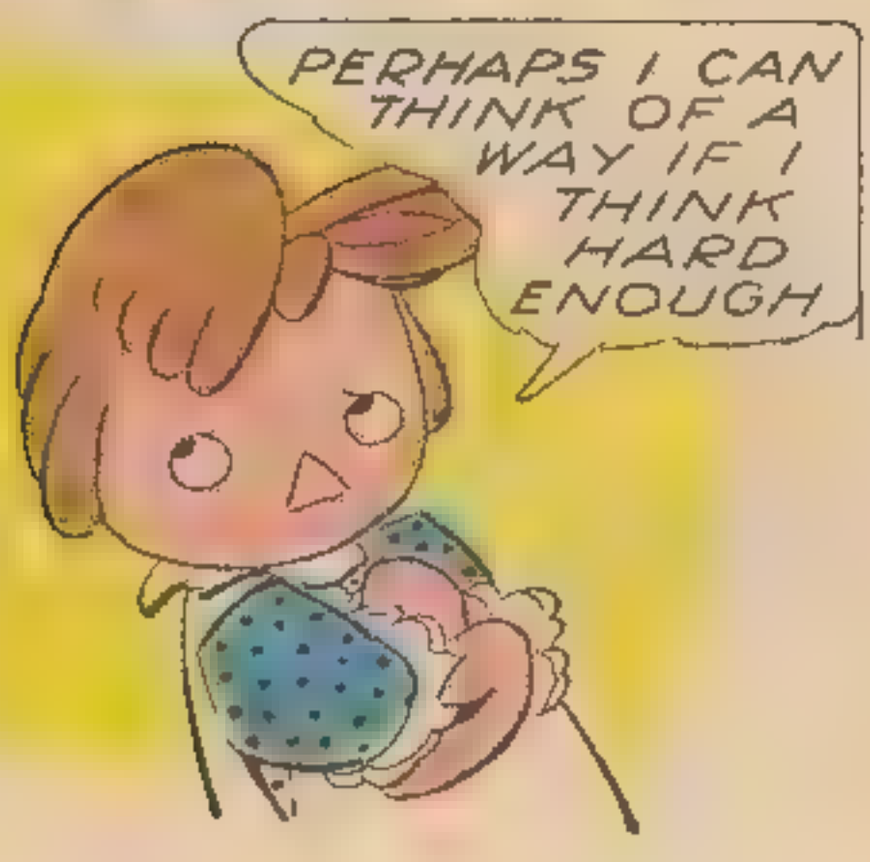

BRING MISTAH COOKIE MAN UPSTAIRS TO DE NURSERY—SEEIN' DAT DE BIG PEOPLE AIN'T HOME
I'LL TEACH HIM SOME SWELL TRICKS.


...LIKE SLIDING DOWN THE BANISTER RAIL!


CLEETY! WATCH OUT—

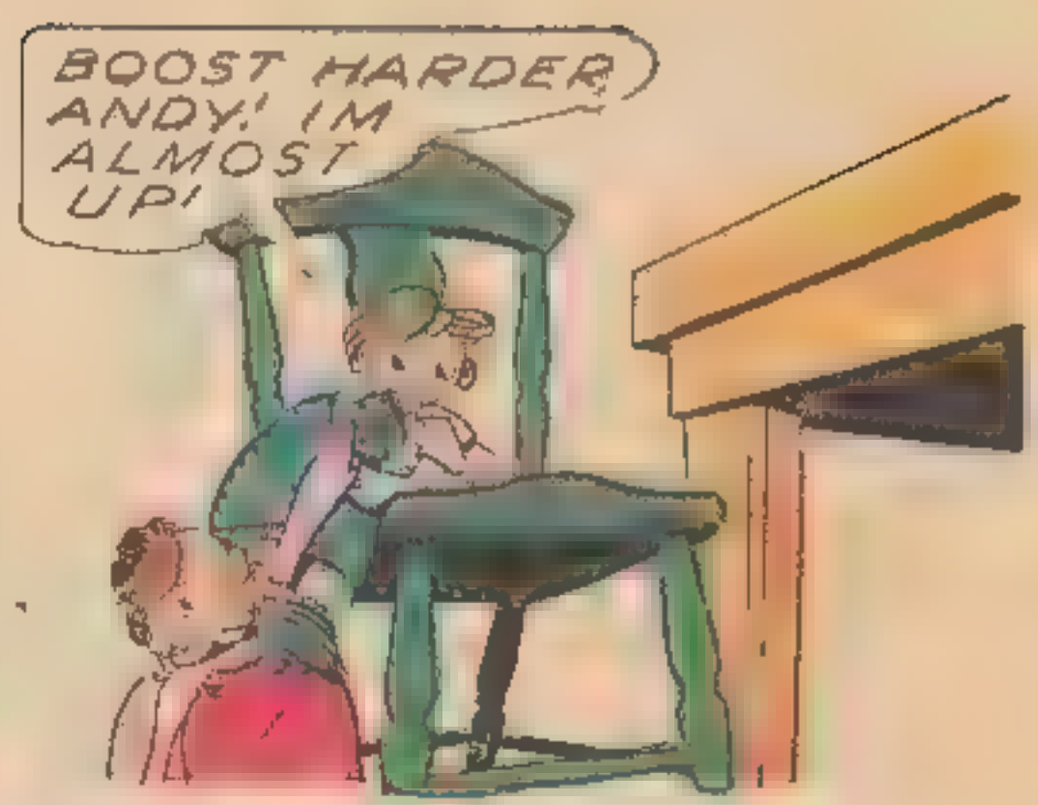
'SCUSE ME!

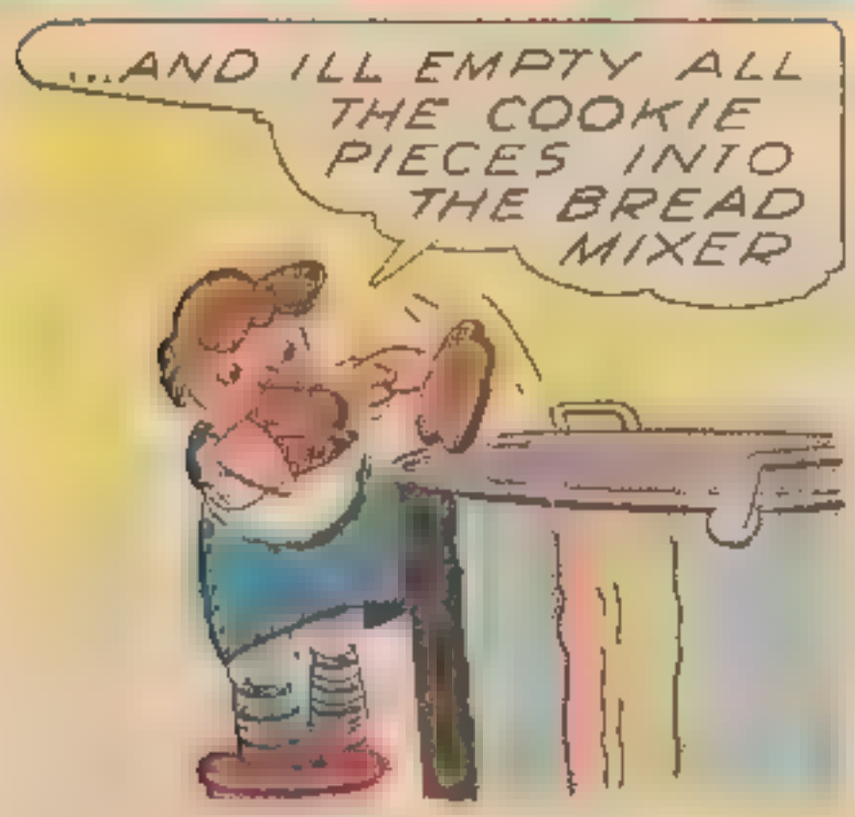
HE CAN'T EXCUSE YOU NOW, CLEETY— HE'S ALL IN PIECES!
OH DEAR, OH DEAR! ISN'T THERE ANY WAY TO MEND HIM?

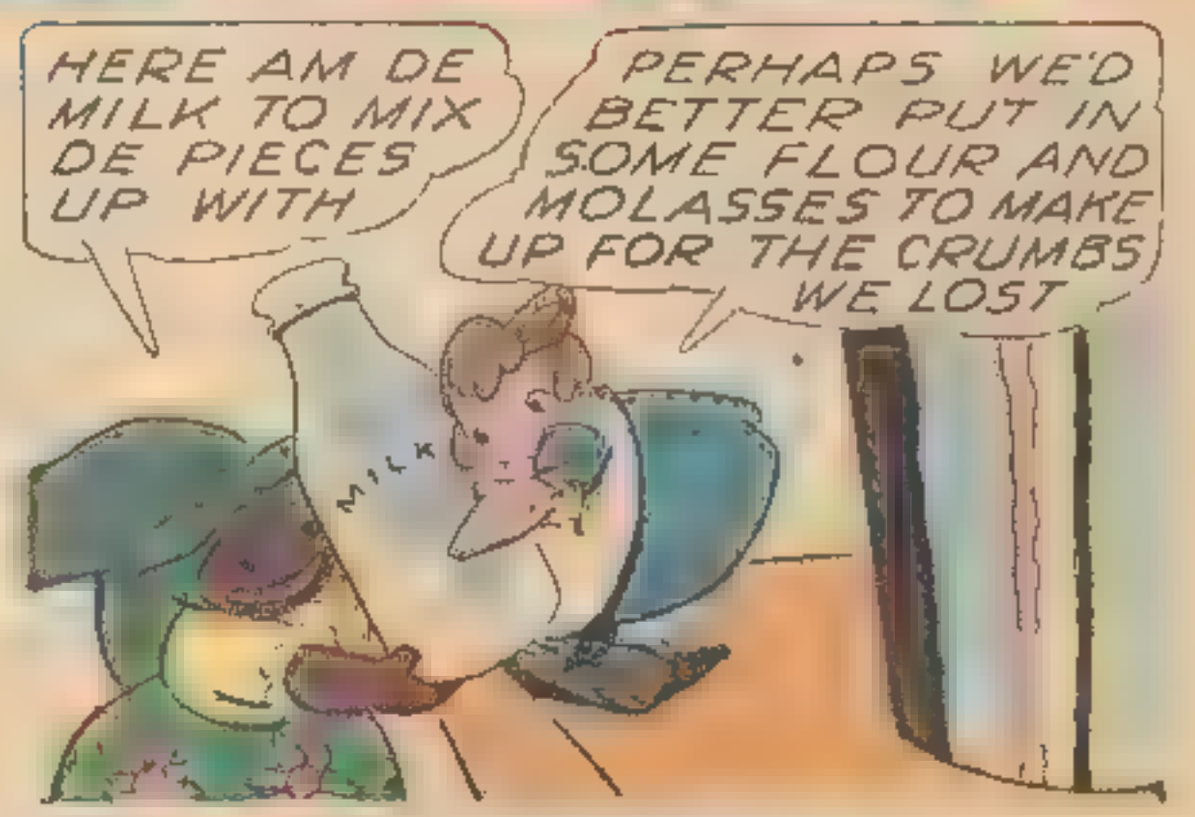

PERHAPS I CAN THINK OF A WAY IF I THINK HARD ENOUGH

I KNOW SOMETHING WE CAN TRY— HELP ME PICK UP THE PIECES
POOR COOKIE MAN! I HOPE YOUR IDEA WORKS, RAGGEDY ANN!

I'LL TAKE HIM RIGHT TO THE KITCHEN.


BOOST HARDER ANDY! IM ALMOST UP!

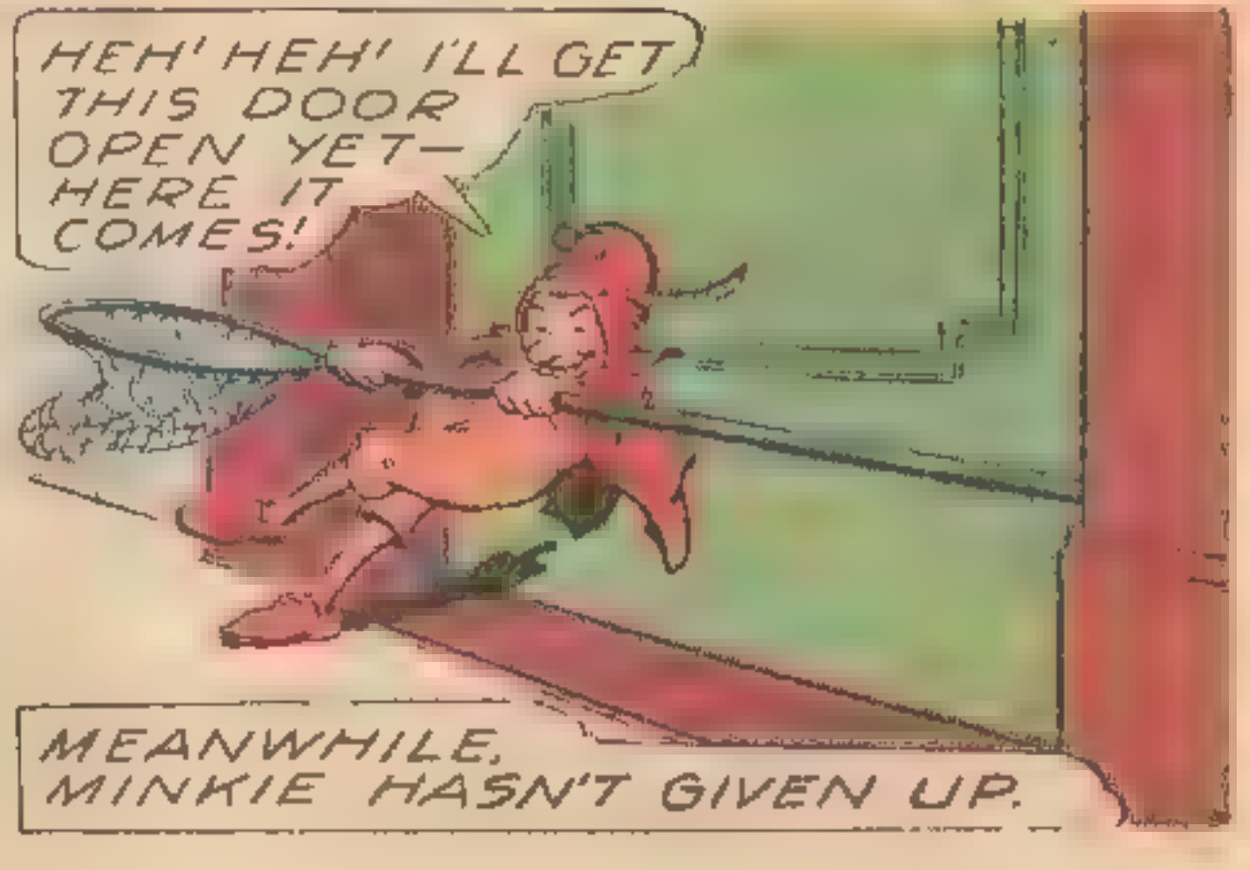

...AND ILL EMPTY ALL THE COOKIE PIECES INTO THE BREAD MIXER

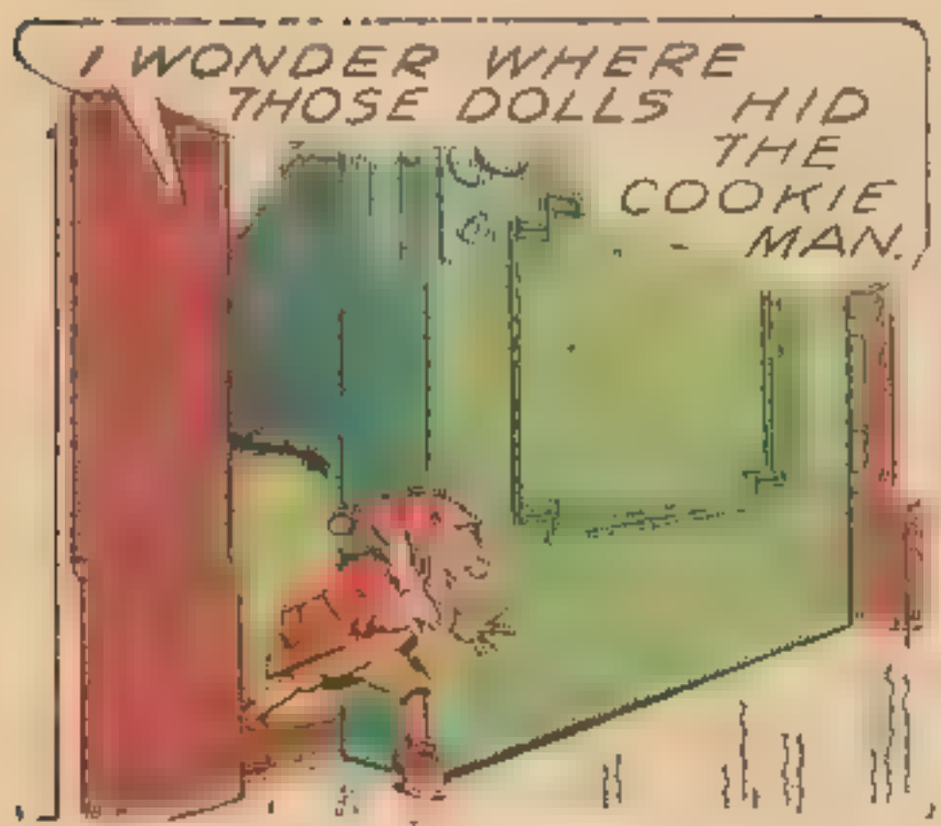

HERE AM DE MILK TO MIX DE PIECES UP WITH
PERHAPS WE'D BETTER PUT IN SOME FLOUR AND MOLASSES TO MAKE UP FOR THE CRUMBS WE LOST
MILK

WE-ALL BETTER MIX UP A LOT OF COOKIE DOUGH—AND MAKE MISTAH COOKIE MAN SOME CHILLUNS, TOO
THAT'S NOT A BAD THOUGHT, BELINDY!
MOLASSES

I'LL STIR THE DOUGH TILL IT'S ALL MIXED

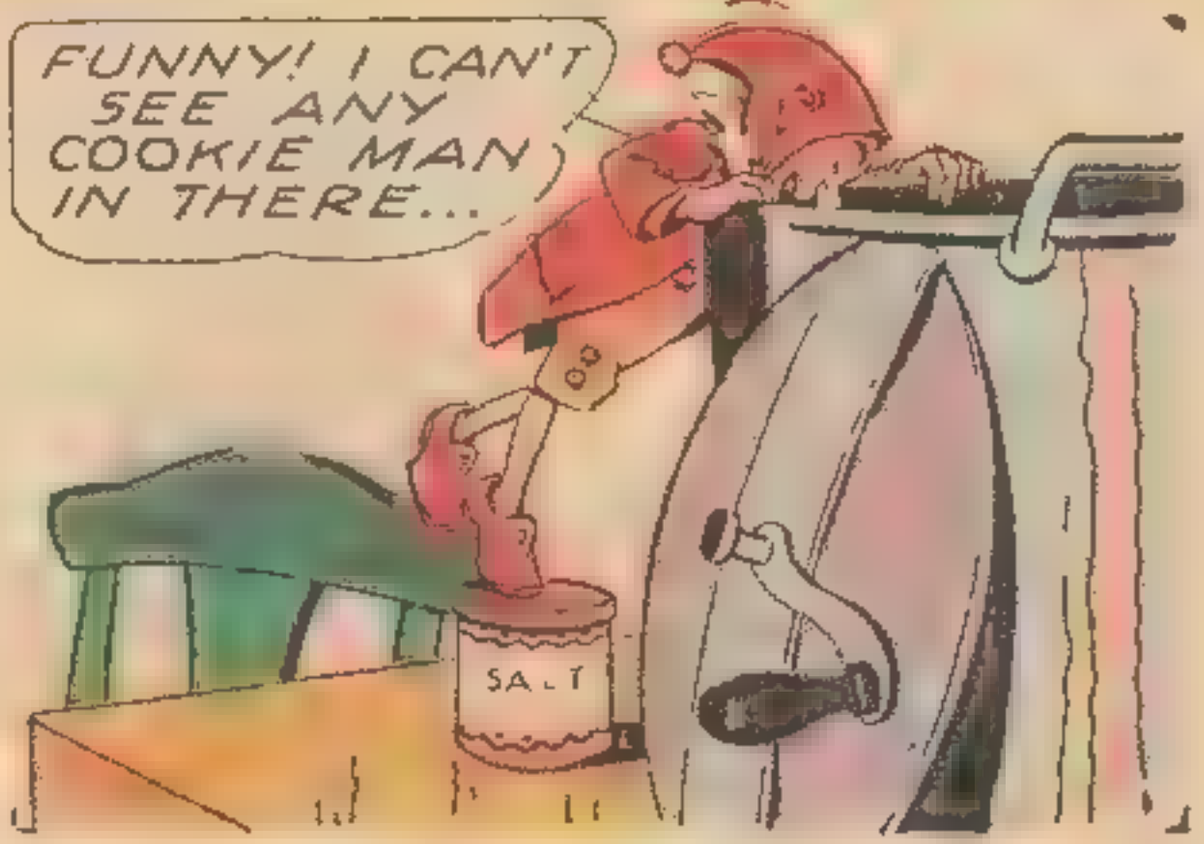
IT LOOKS ALL MIXED NOW.. WE'LL GO AND BUTTER A TIN TO BAKE IT ON
SALT

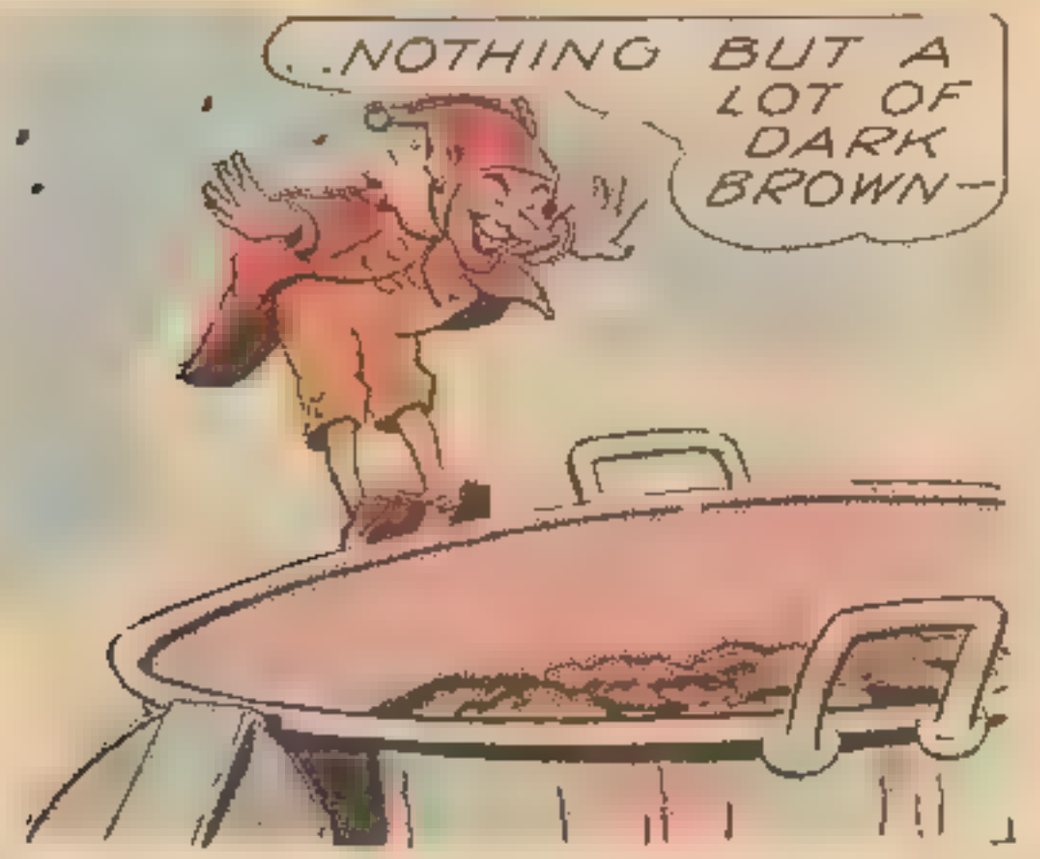

HEH! HEH! I'LL GET THIS DOOR OPEN YET— HERE IT COMES!
MEANWHILE, MINKIE HASN'T GIVEN UP.

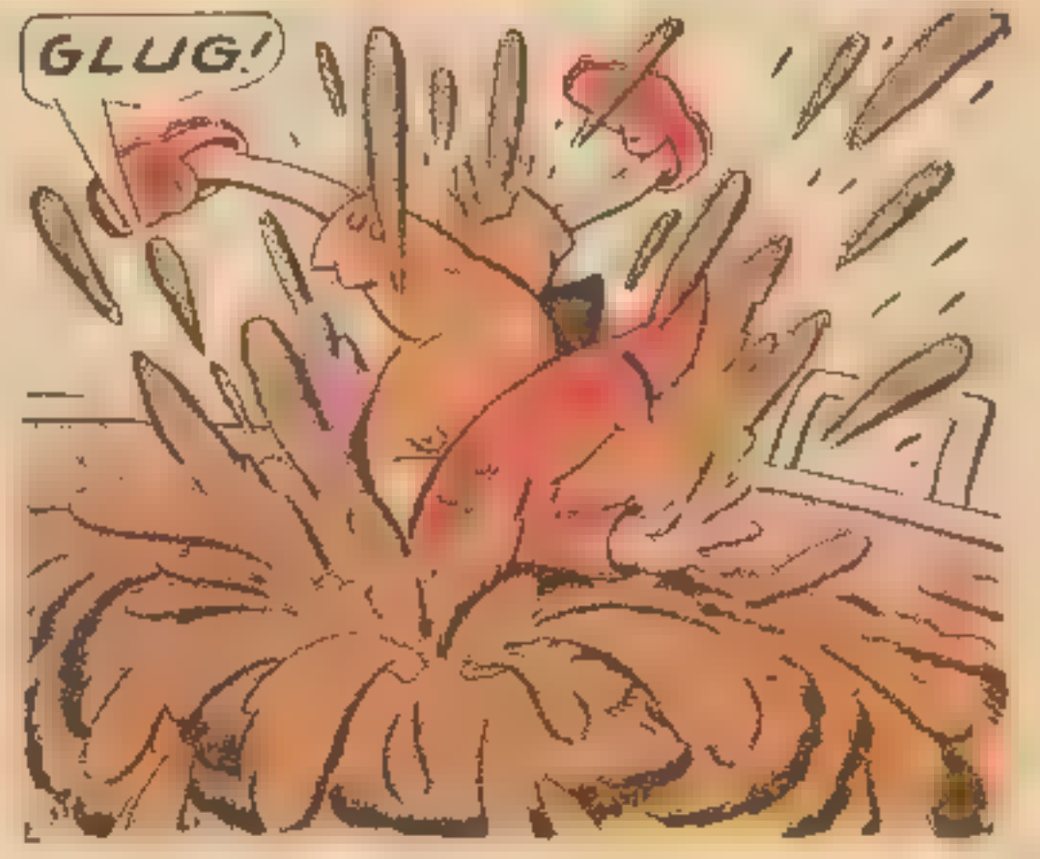

I WONDER WHERE THOSE DOLLS HID THE COOKIE MAN.

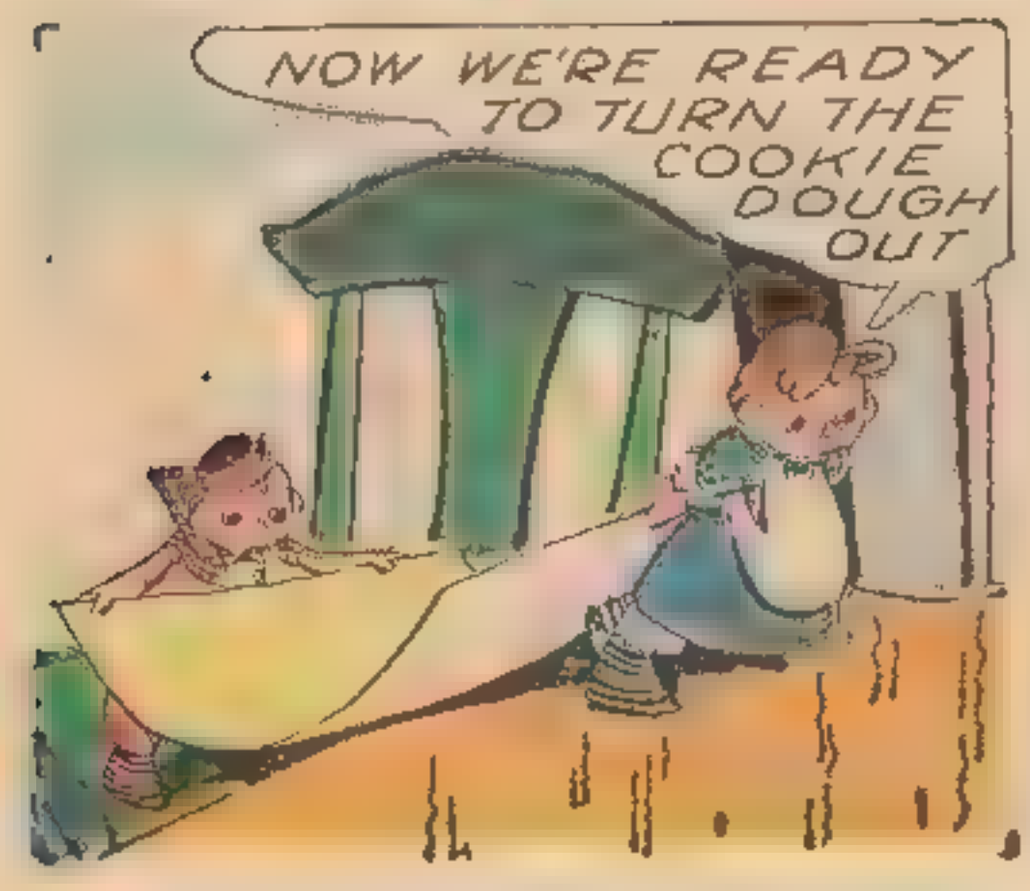
I HOPE THE COOKIE MAN DOESN'T MIND BEING SHUT IN THE BREAD MIXER

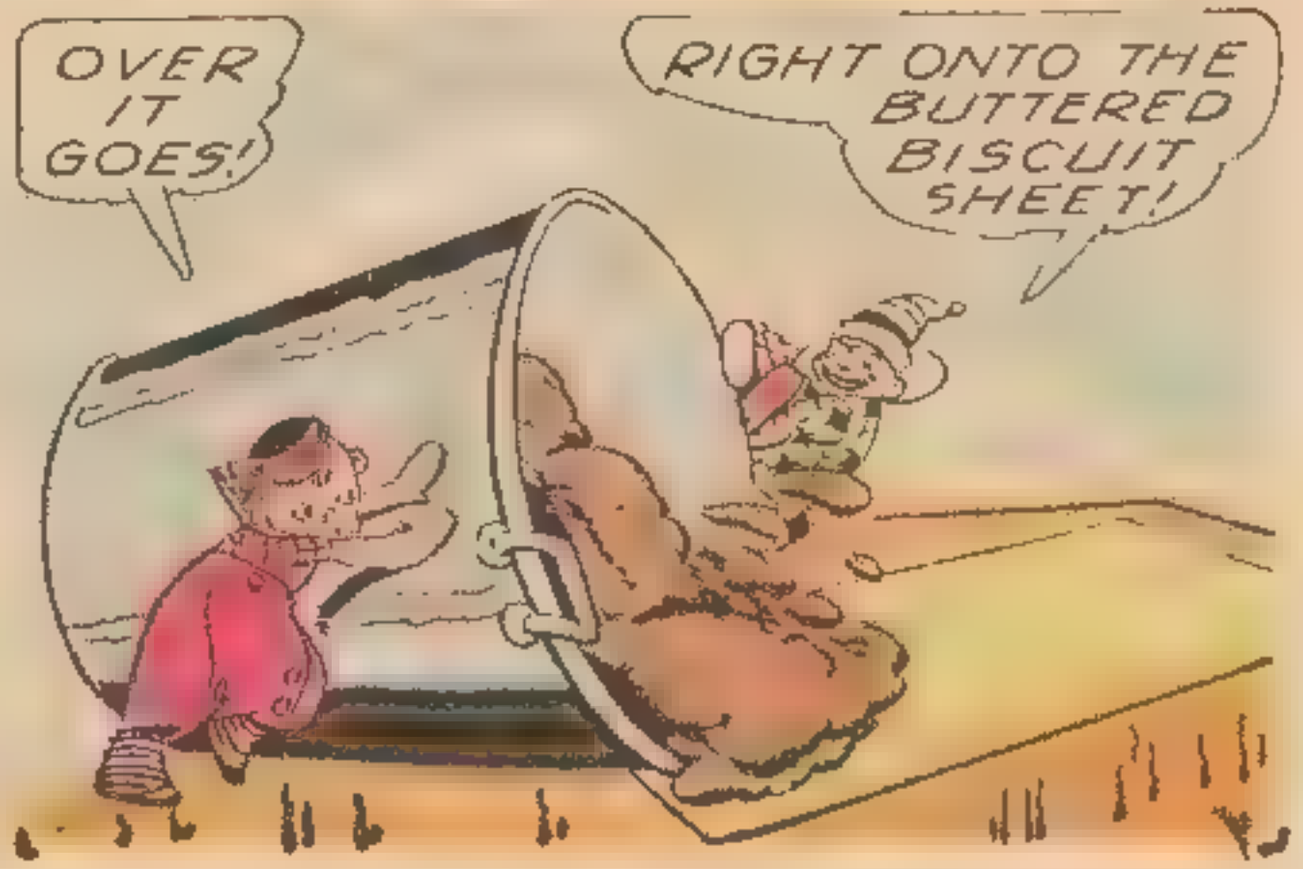
OH, OH! SO THAT'S WHERE THEY'VE HIDDEN HIM
SALT

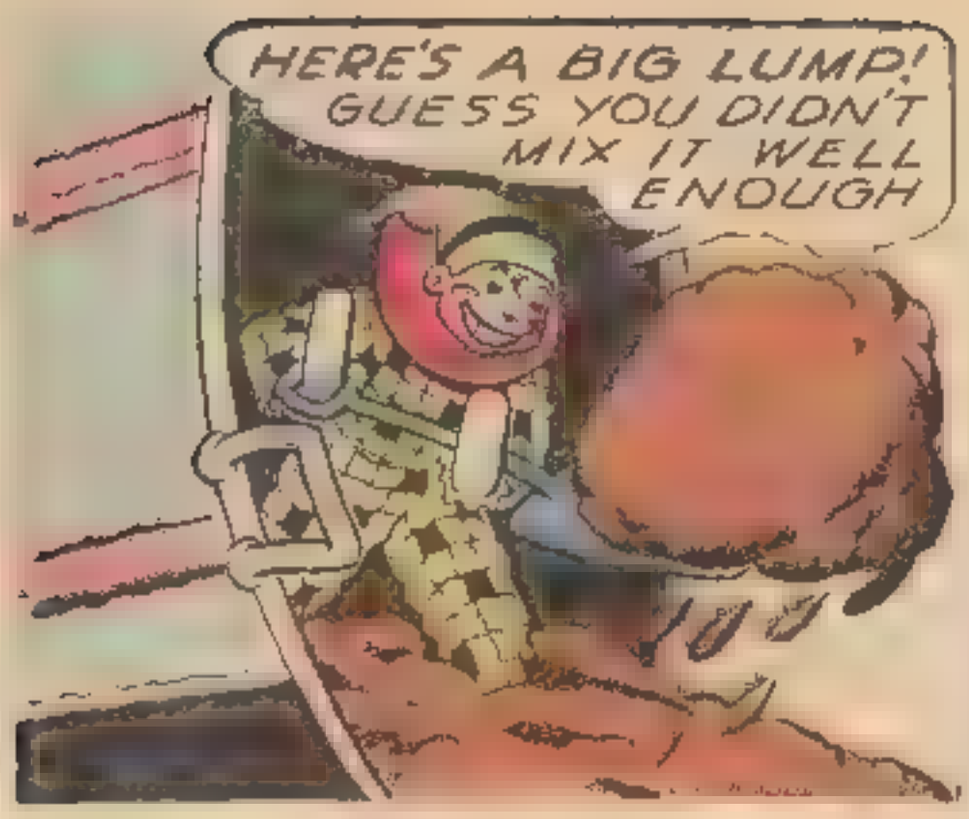

FUNNY! I CAN'T SEE ANY COOKIE MAN IN THERE...
SALT


...NOTHING BUT A LOT OF DARK BROWN—


GLUG!


NOW WE'RE READY TO TURN THE COOKIE DOUGH OUT

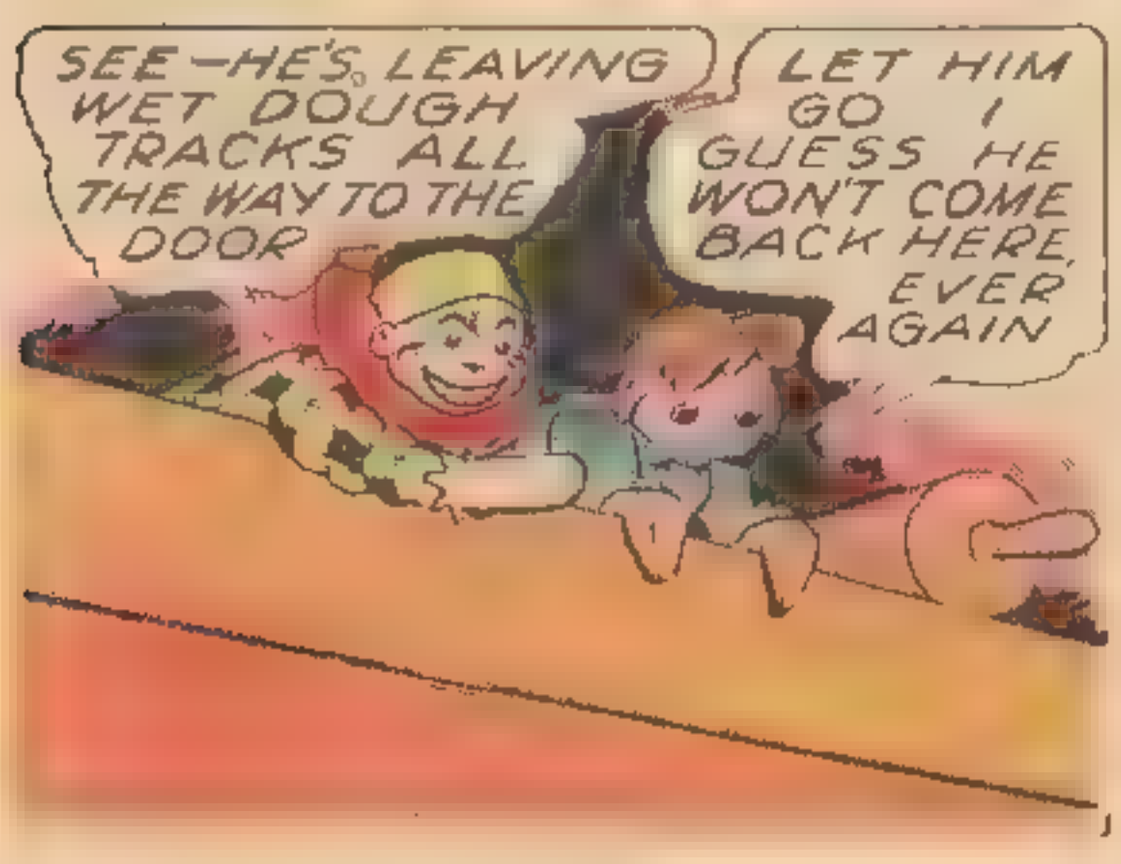

OVER IT GOES!
RIGHT ONTO THE BUTTERED BISCUIT SHEET!

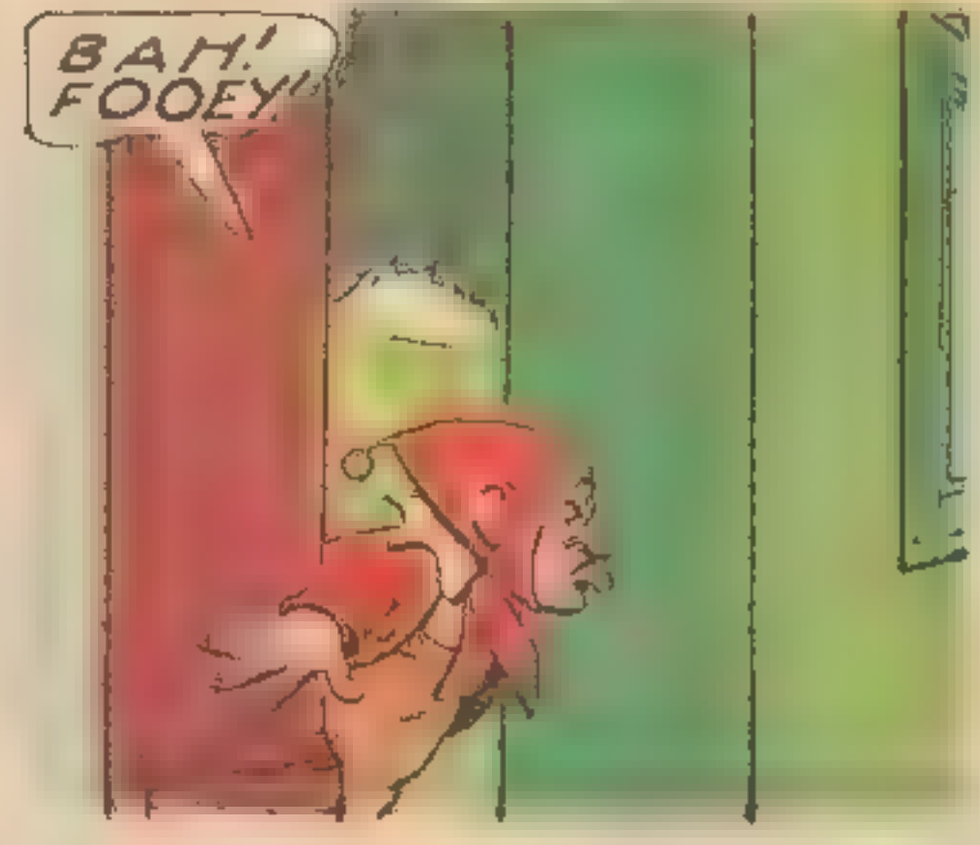

HERE'S A BIG LUMP! GUESS YOU DIDN'T MIX IT WELL ENOUGH

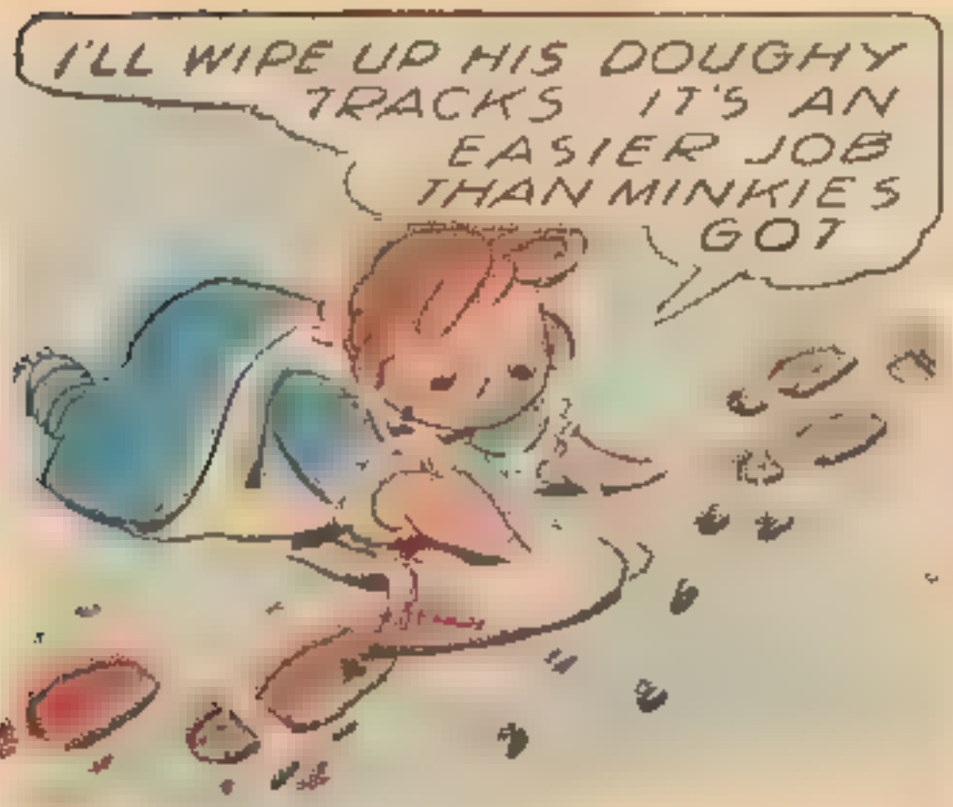
LAWSY ME! WHAT AM DAT— DE COOKIE MAN?
IT LOOKS MORE LIKE MINKIE

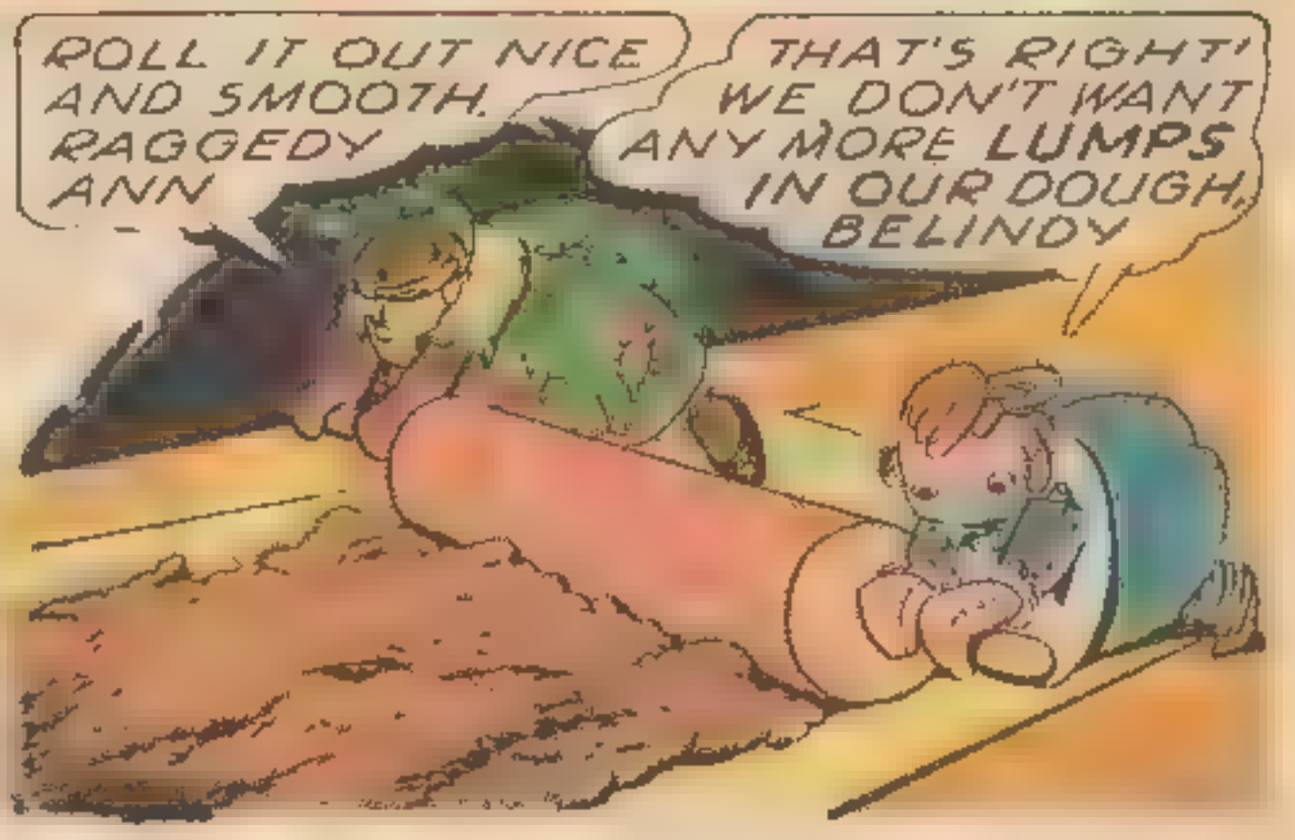
IT IS MINKIE!
SPLOOF!

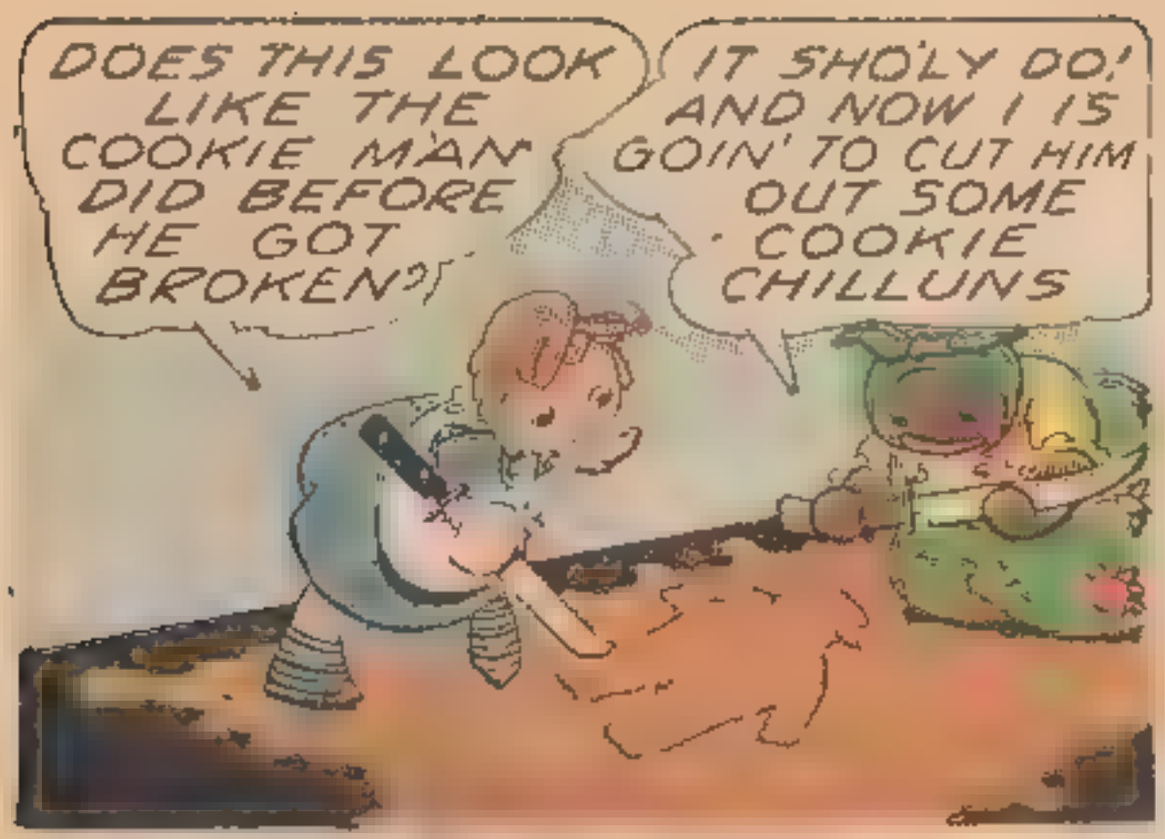
SPLOPP!

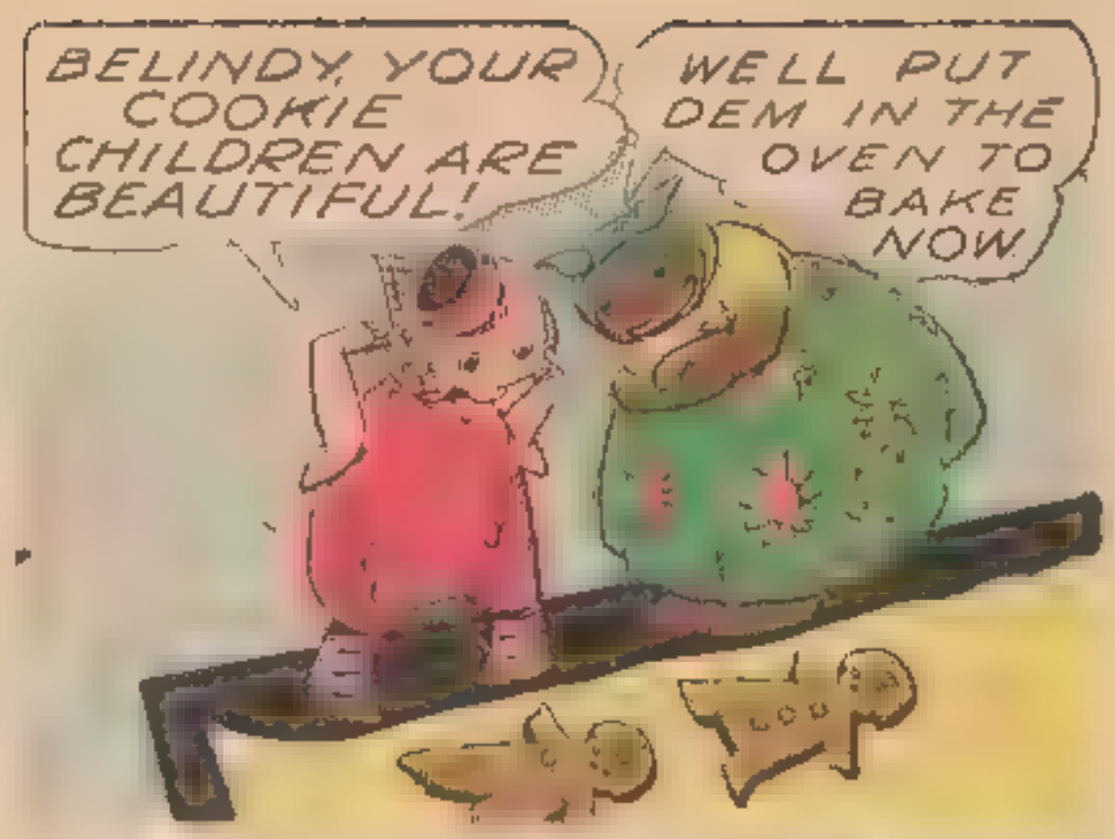

SEE—HE'S LEAVING WET DOUGH TRACKS ALL THE WAY TO THE DOOR
LET HIM GO I GUESS HE WON'T COME BACK HERE, EVER AGAIN

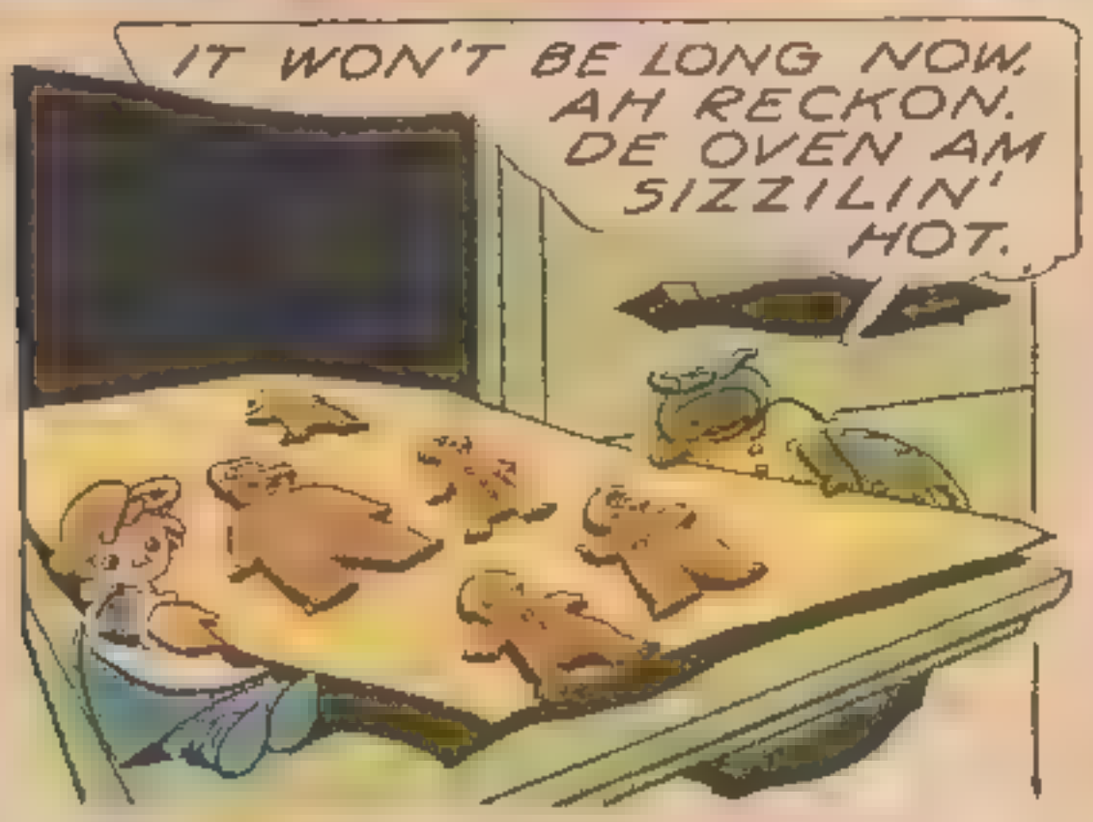

BAH! FOOEY!


I'LL WIPE UP HIS DOUGHY TRACKS IT'S AN EASIER JOB THAN MINKIE'S GOT

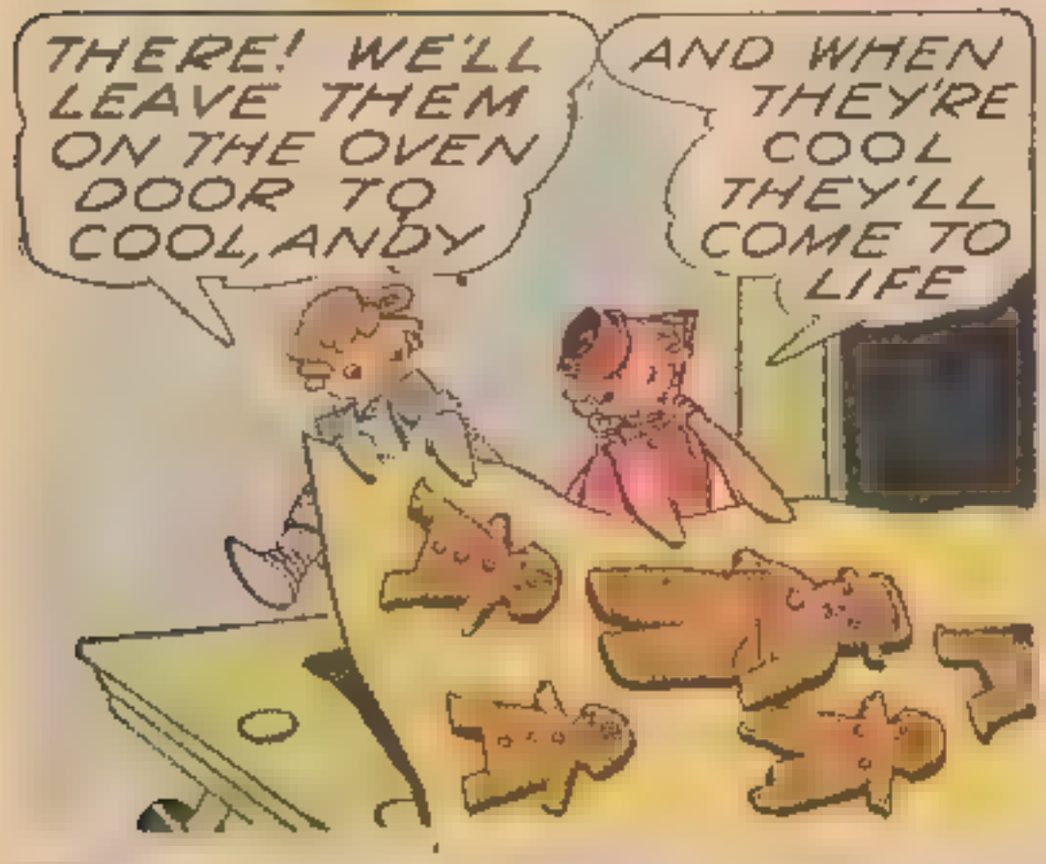

ROLL IT OUT NICE AND SMOOTH, RAGGEDY ANN
THAT'S RIGHT! WE DON'T WANT ANY MORE LUMPS IN OUR DOUGH, BELINDY

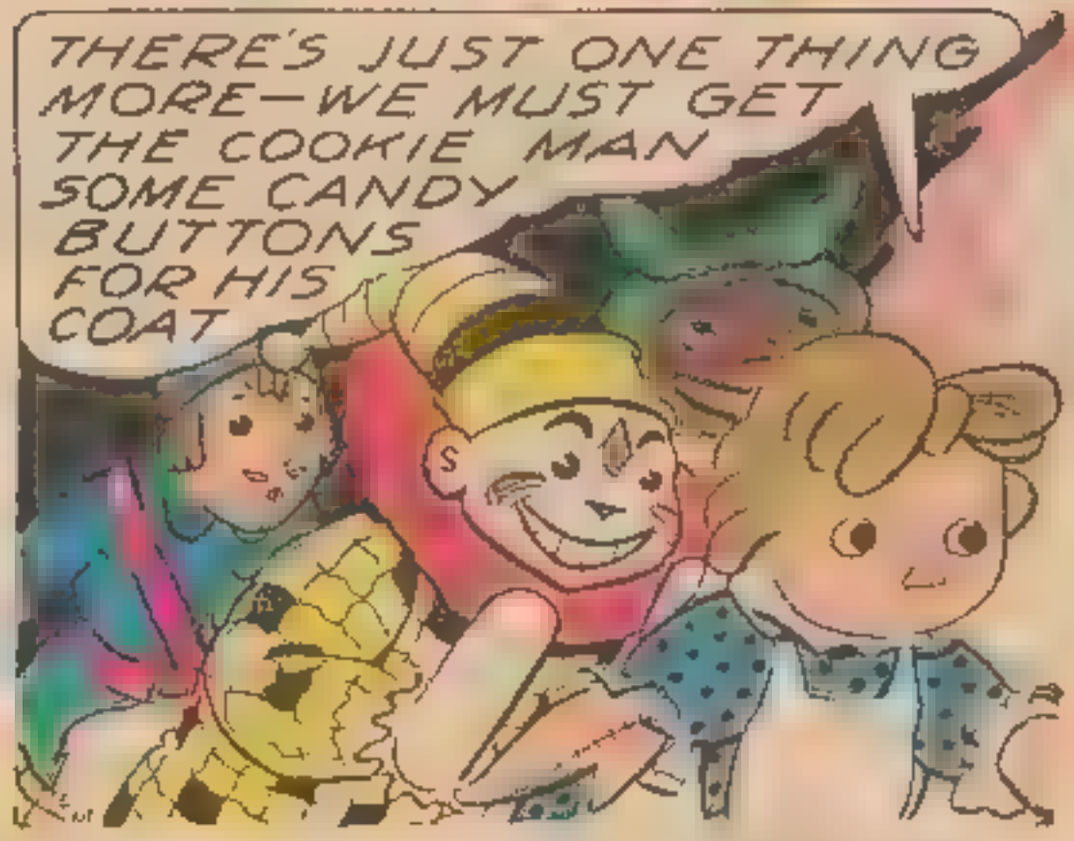

DOES THIS LOOK LIKE THE COOKIE MAN DID BEFORE HE GOT BROKEN?
IT SHO'LY DO! AND NOW I 15 GOIN' TO CUT HIM OUT SOME COOKIE CHILLUNS


BELINDY, YOUR COOKIE CHILDREN ARE BEAUTIFUL!
WELL PUT DEM IN THE OVEN TO BAKE NOW.

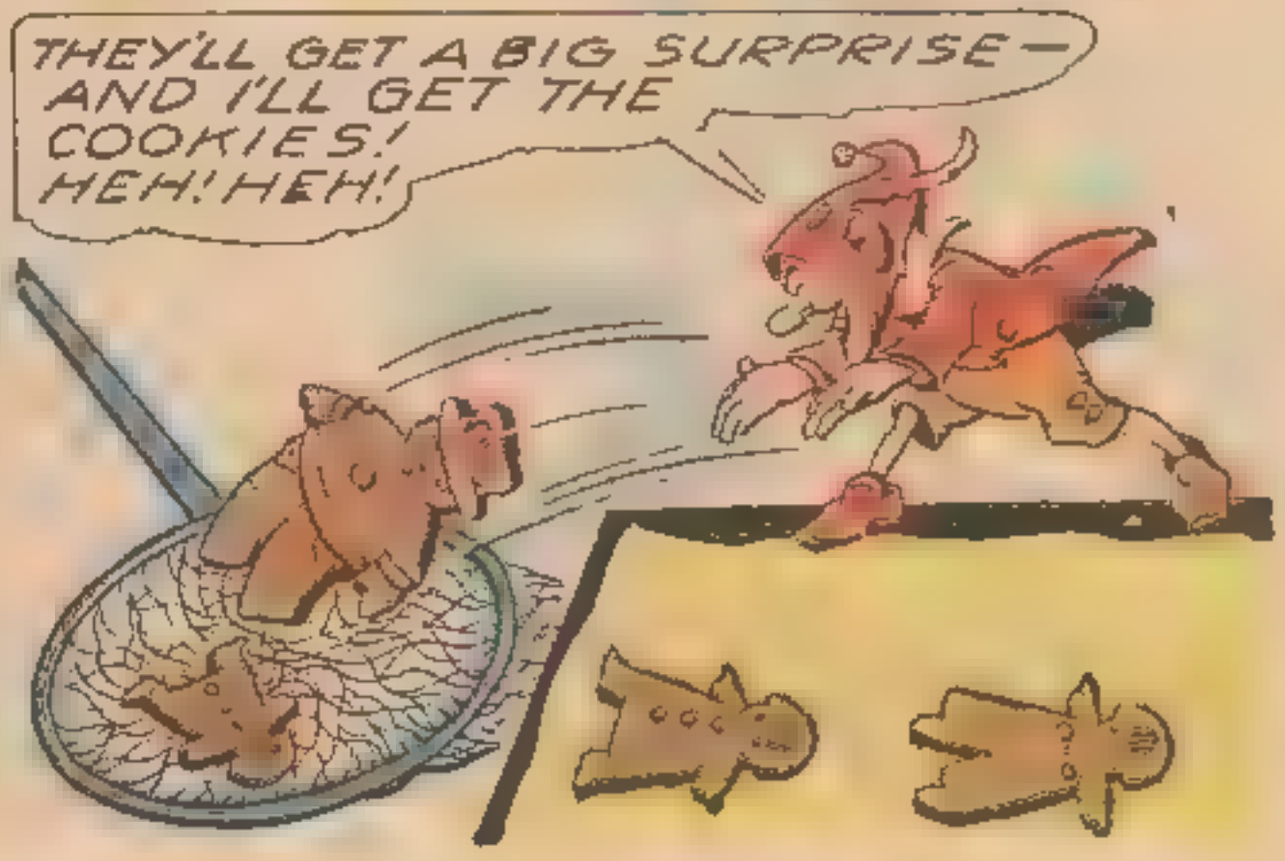

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW. AH RECKON. DE OVEN AM SIZZILIN' HOT.

WE'LL TAKE THEM OUT IN FIFTEEN MINUTES, BELINDY


THERE! WE'LL LEAVE THEM ON THE OVEN DOOR TO COOL, ANDY
AND WHEN THEY'RE COOL THEY'LL COME TO LIFE

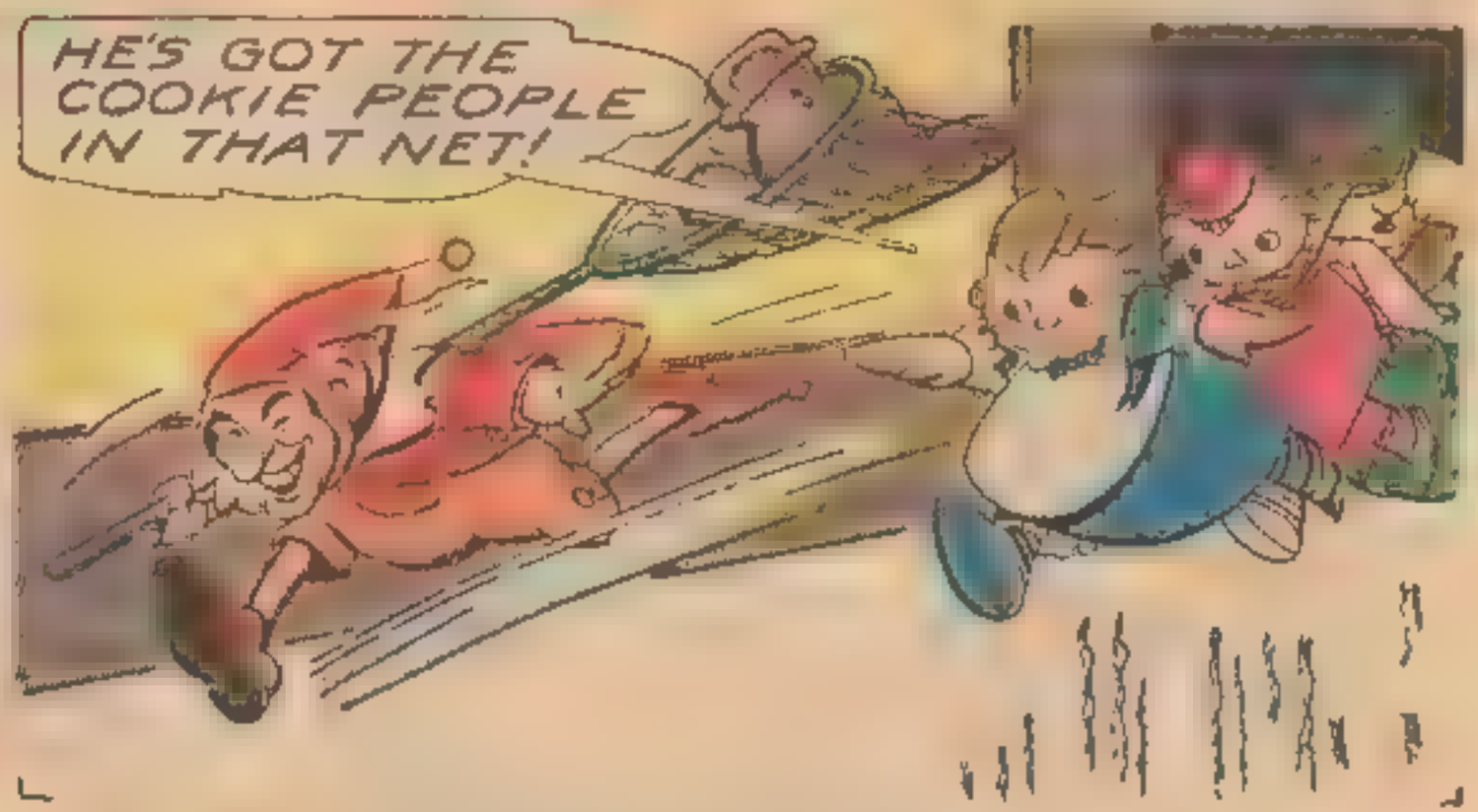

THERE'S JUST ONE THING MORE—WE MUST GET THE COOKIE MAN SOME CANDY BUTTONS FOR HIS COAT

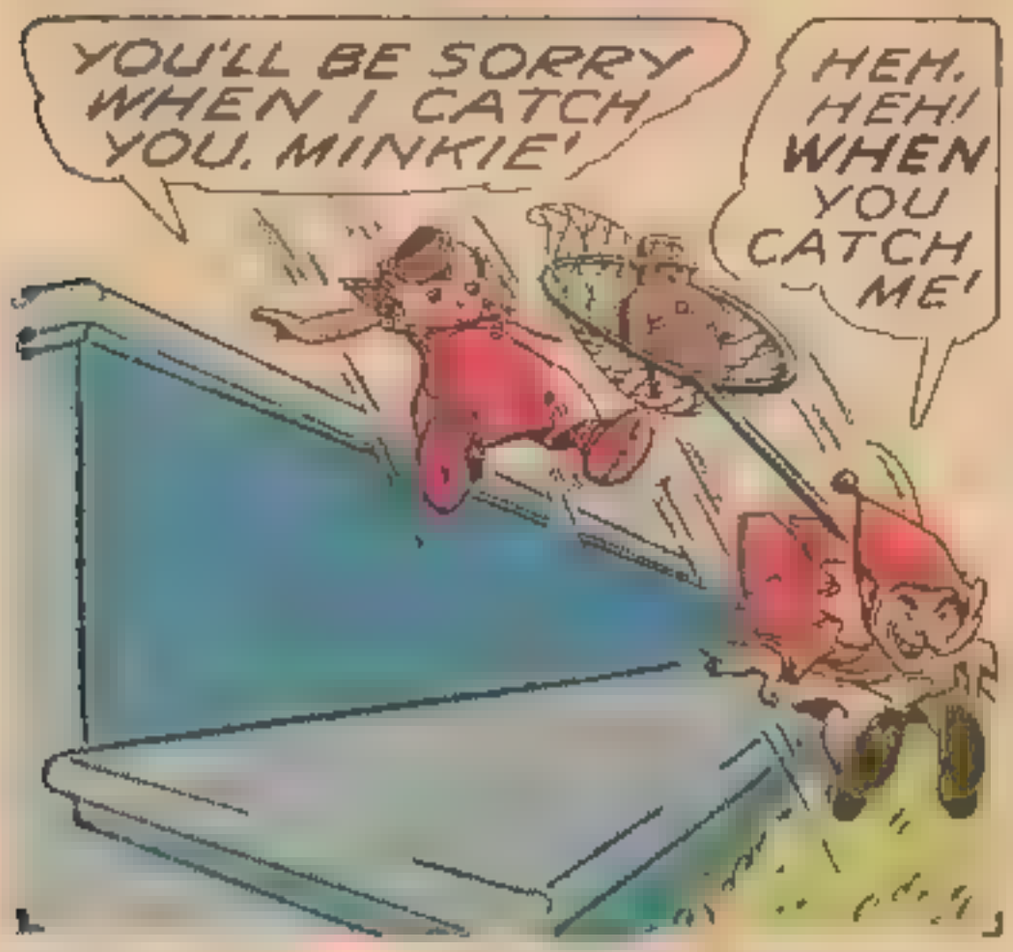
AHA! SO THEY THOUGHT I WOULDN'T COME BACK, DID THEY?


THEY'LL GET A BIG SURPRISE— AND I'LL GET THE COOKIES! HEH! HEH!

OH, OH! THE RAGGEDYS!

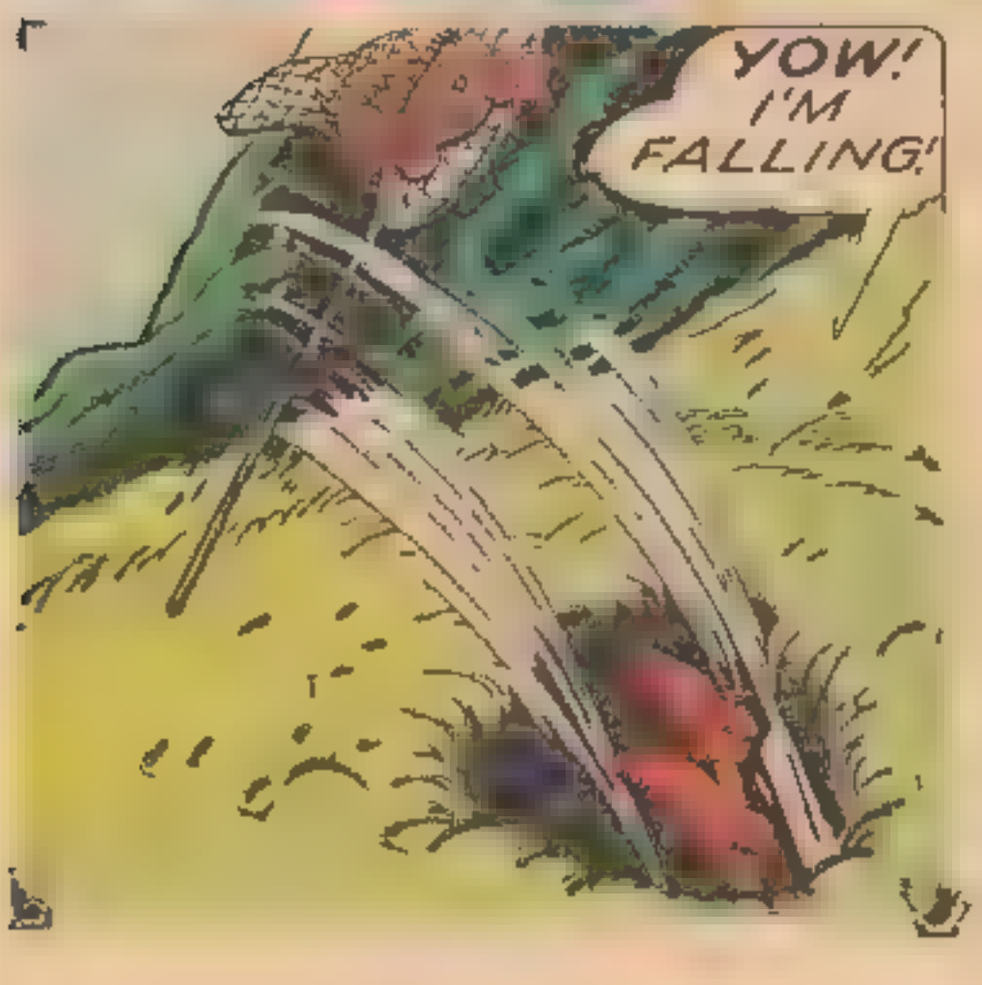
MINKIE! STOP HIM!
ANDY

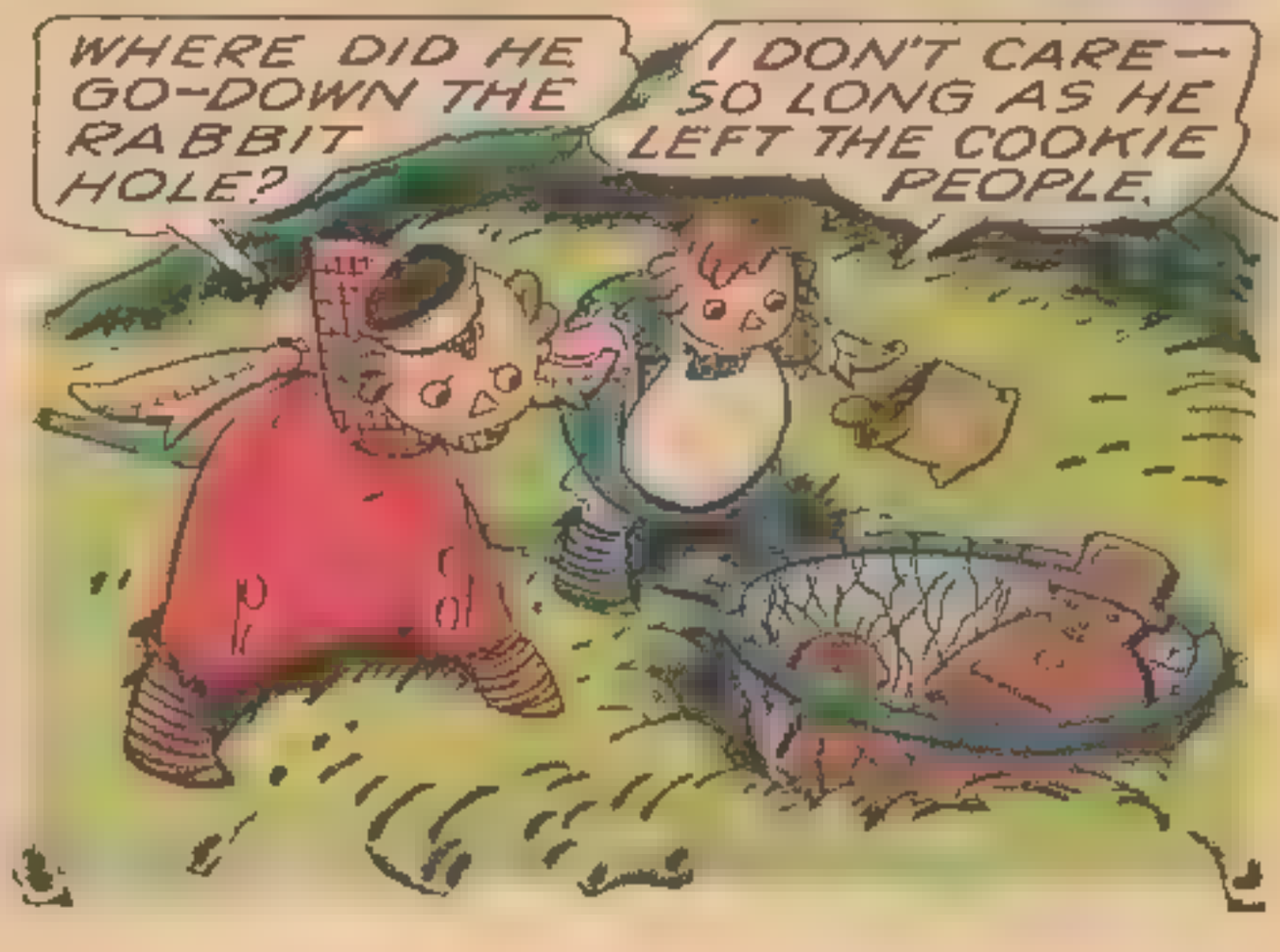

HE'S GOT THE COOKIE PEOPLE IN THAT NET!


YOU'LL BE SORRY WHEN I CATCH YOU, MINKIE!
HEH, HEH! WHEN YOU CATCH ME!

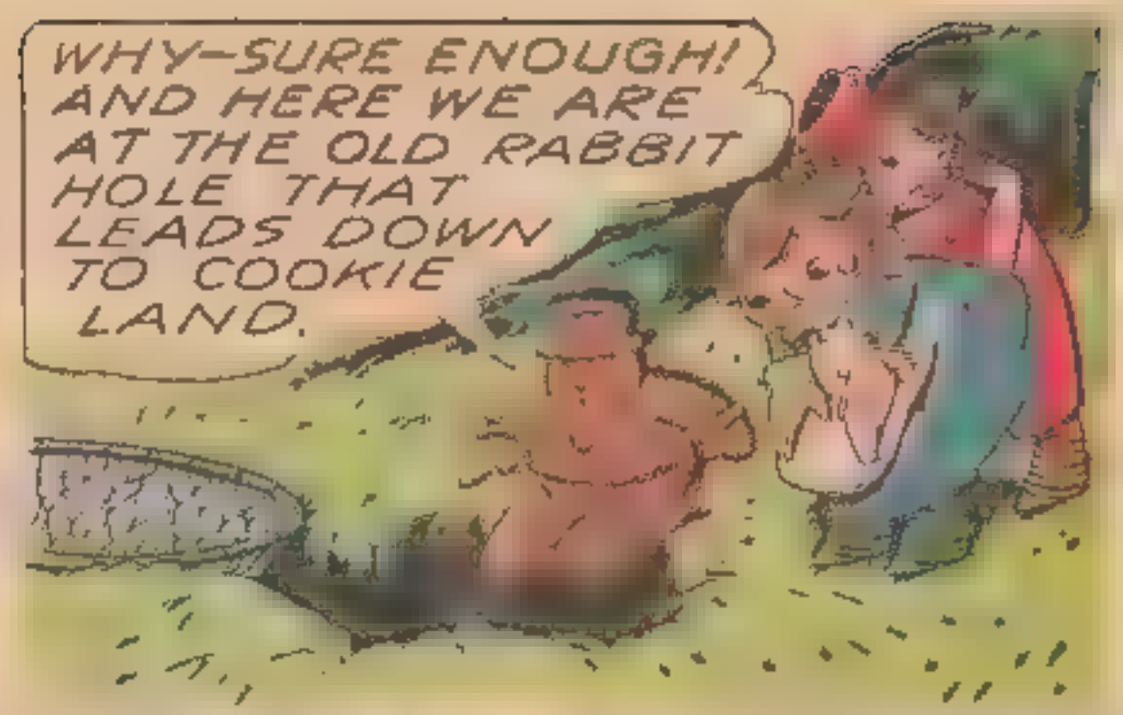
NOT EVEN A LOONIE CAN RUN AS FAST AS ME!

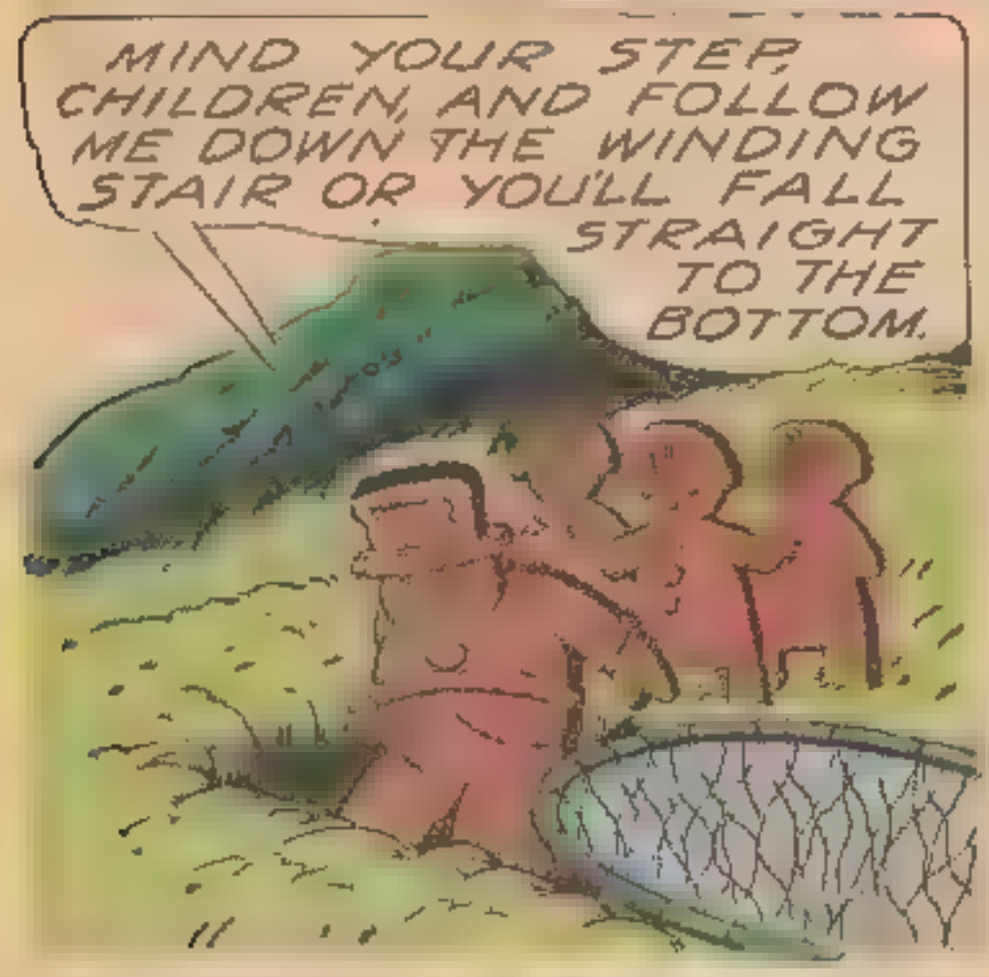
HA, HA! GOODBYE, RAGGEDYS!

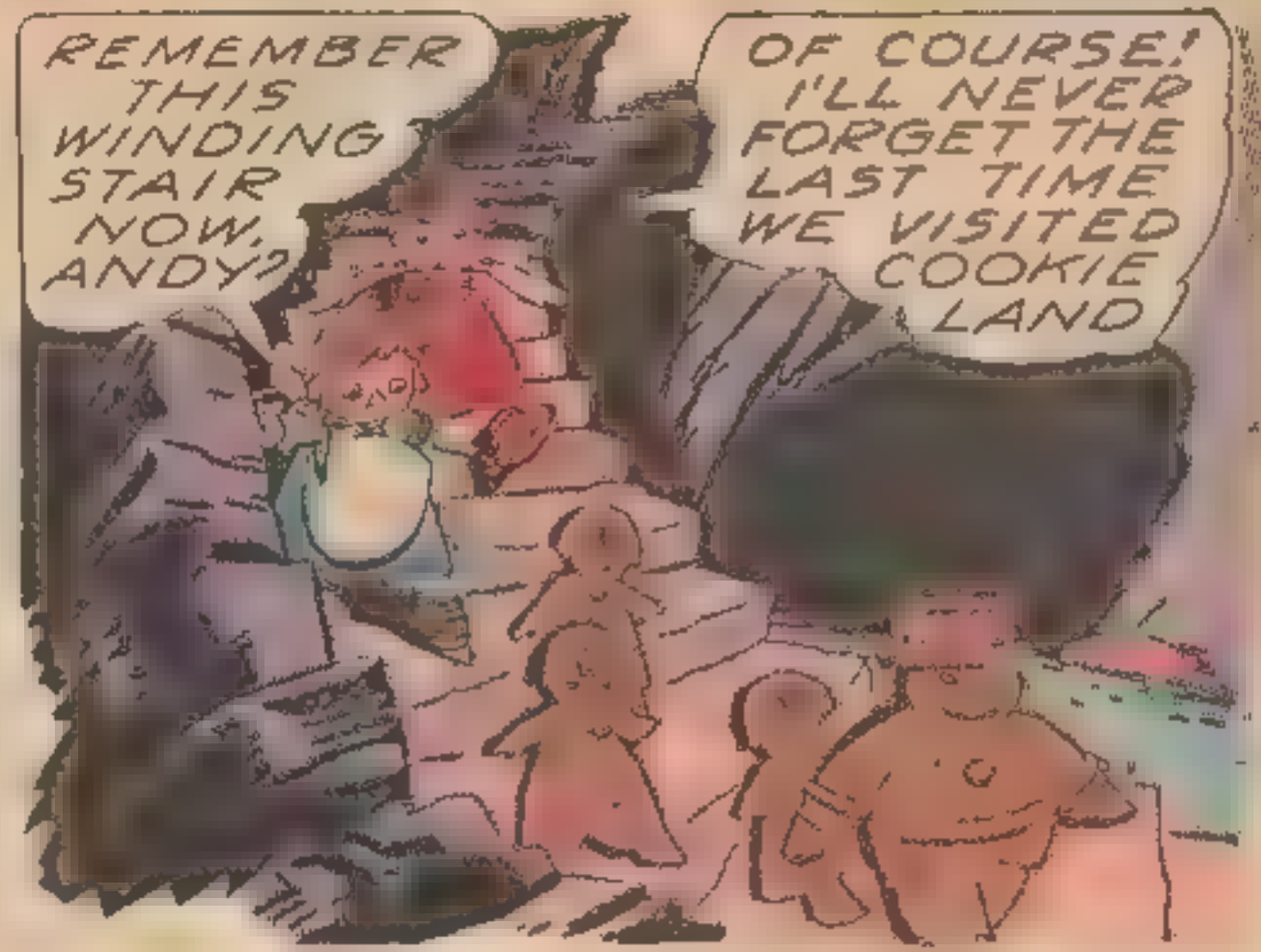

YOW! I'M FALLING!


WHERE DID HE GO-DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE?
I DON'T CARE— SO LONG AS HE LEFT THE COOKIE PEOPLE.

HELLO, RAGGEDYS! HOW DID WE ALL GET INTO MINKIE'S NET?
IT'S A LONG STORY—YOU CAME TO INVITE US TO A PARTY...


WHY—SURE ENOUGH! AND HERE WE ARE AT THE OLD RABBIT HOLE THAT LEADS DOWN TO COOKIE LAND.

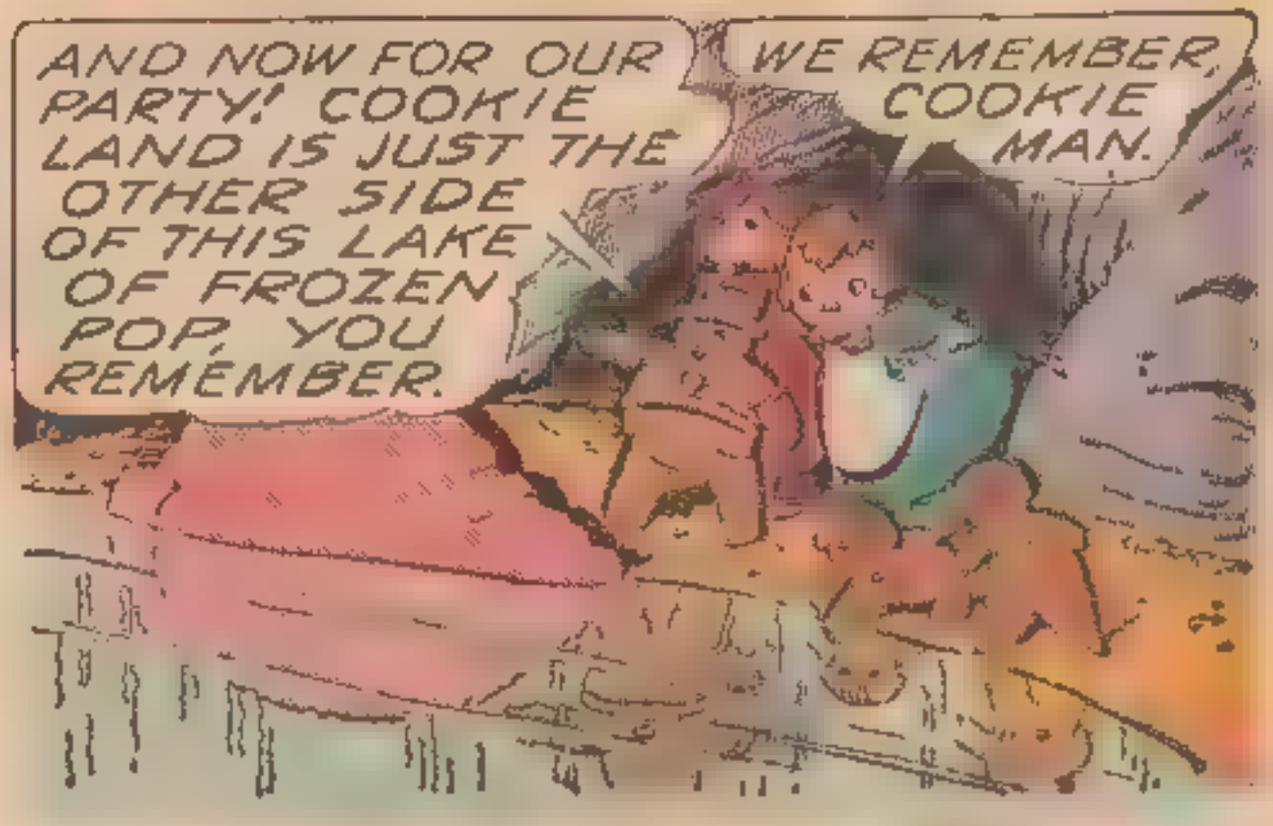

MIND YOUR STEP, CHILDREN, AND FOLLOW ME DOWN THE WINDING STAIR OR YOU'LL FALL STRAIGHT TO THE BOTTOM.


REMEMBER THIS WINDING STAIR NOW, ANDY?
OF COURSE! I'LL NEVER FORGET THE LAST TIME WE VISITED COOKIE LAND

WELL—LOOK WHO'S HERE!
MINKIE!

YOU CAN BE GLAD YOU DIDN'T BREAK YOUR NECK, YOU OLD MEANIE!
OOOOOOH! UNH-H-H!

NOW UP THOSE STAIRS WITH YOU AND DON'T YOU EVER COME DOWN THIS HOLE AGAIN!
HELP!


AND NOW FOR OUR PARTY! COOKIE LAND IS JUST THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS LAKE OF FROZEN POP, YOU REMEMBER.
WE REMEMBER, COOKIE MAN.

NEW FUNNIES

10¢

TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

Your sons, husbands and brothers who are standing today upon the battlefronts are fighting for more than victory in war. They are fighting for a new world of freedom and peace.

We, upon whom has been placed the responsibility of leading the American forces, appeal to you with all possible earnestness to invest in War Bonds to the fullest extent of your capacity.

Give us not only the needed implements of war, but the assurance and backing of a united people so necessary to hasten the victory and speed the return of your fighting men.

William H. Sealy
E. J. King
Dwight Eisenhower
H. H. Arnold
C. W. Nimitz

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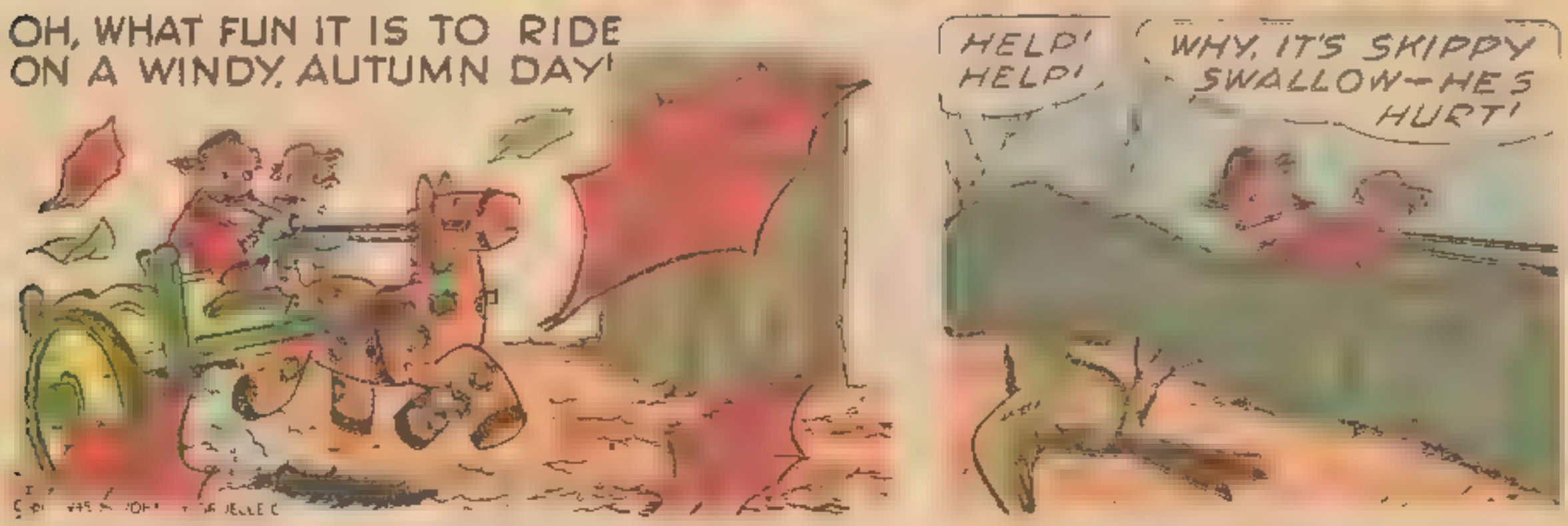
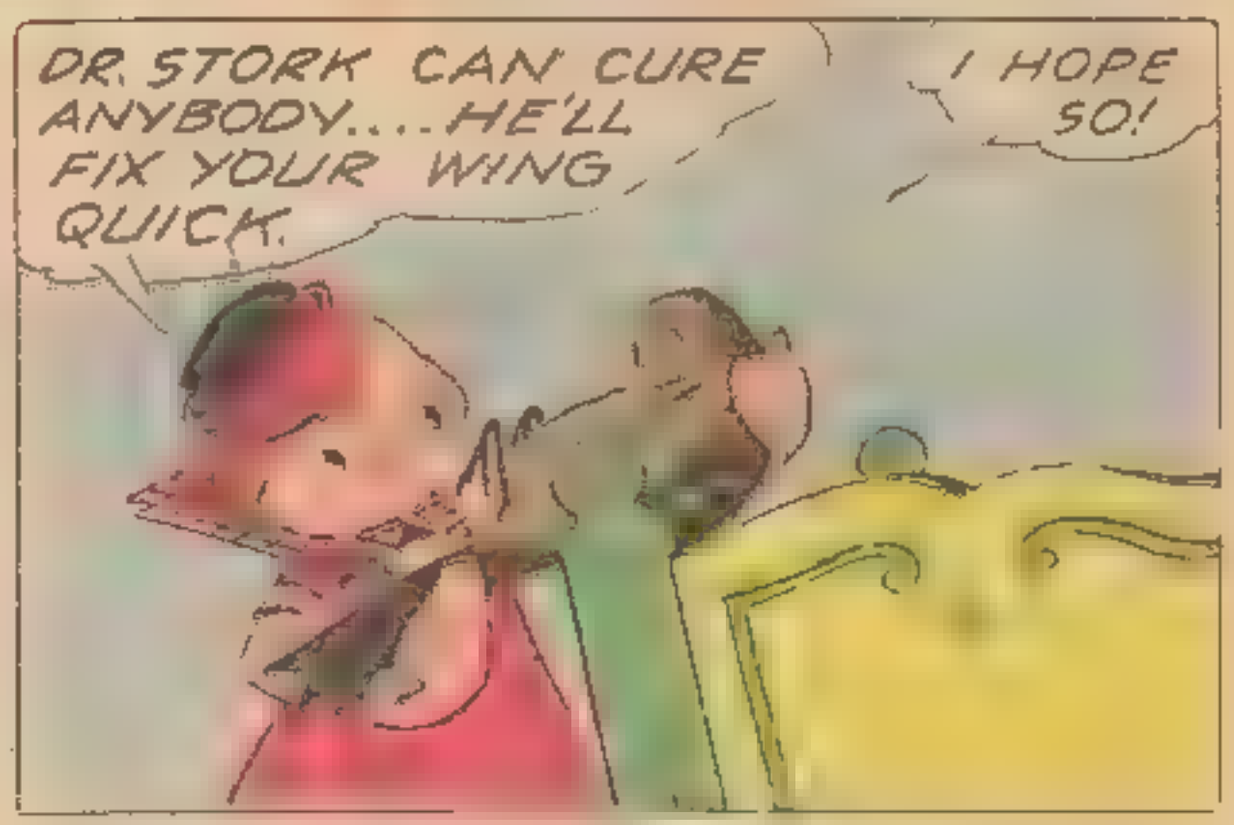
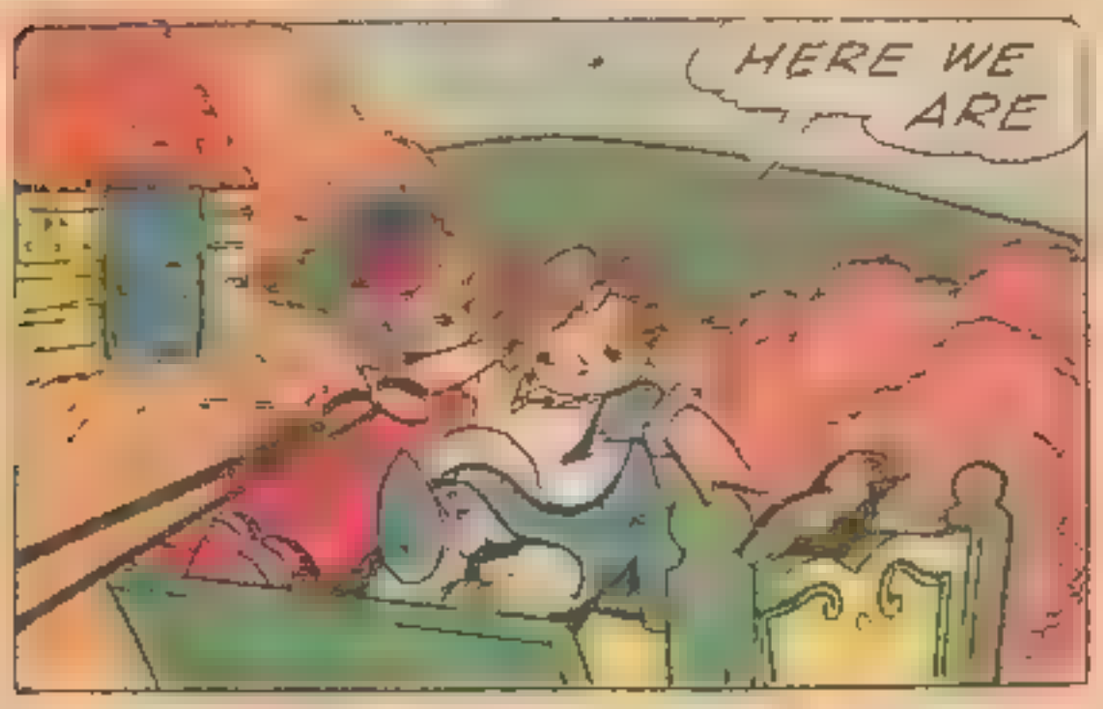
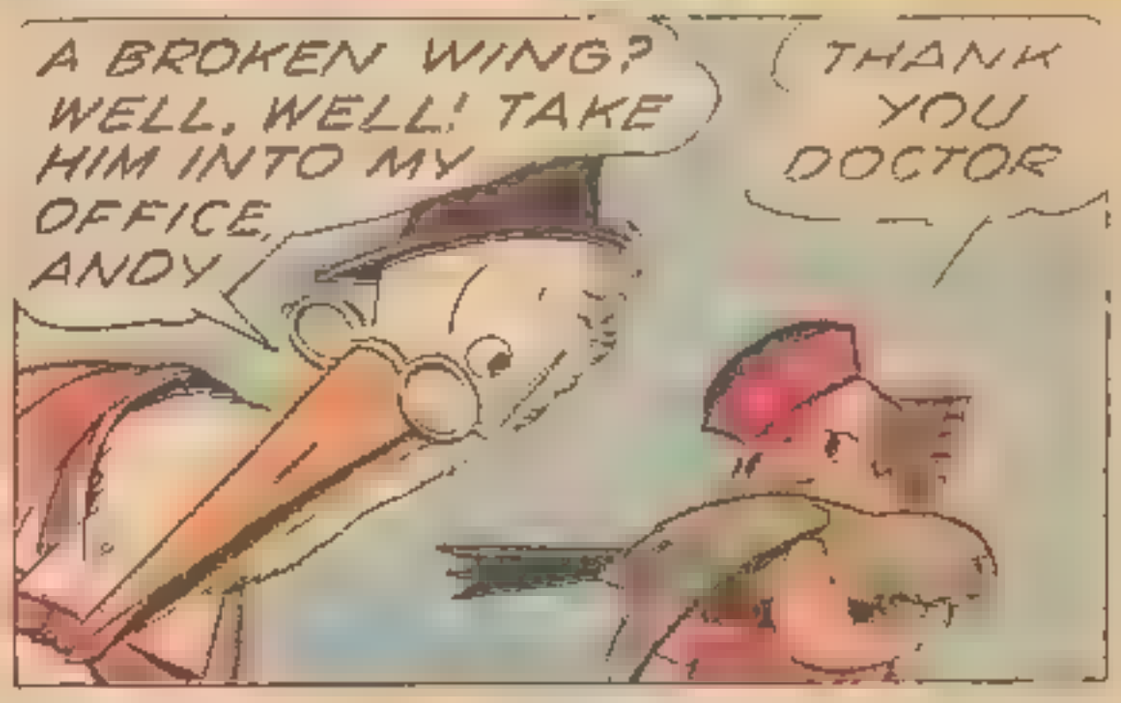
A DELL MAGAZINE

Johnny Gruelle's RAGGEDY ANN

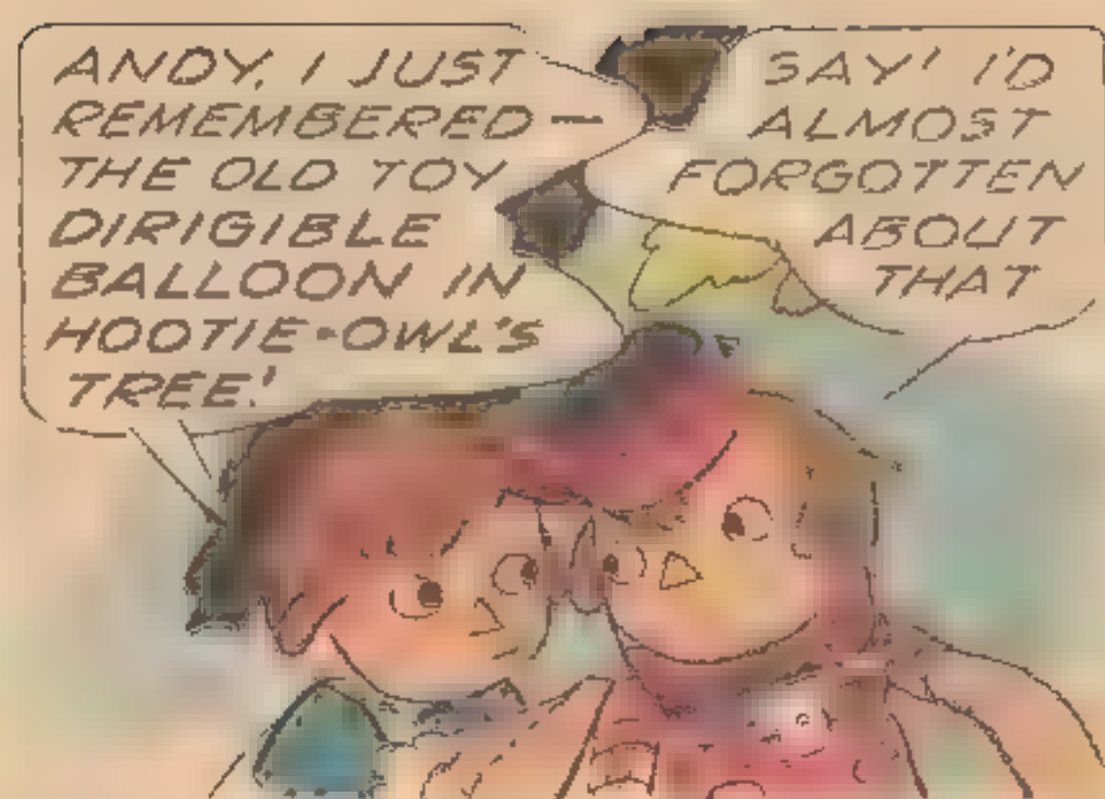


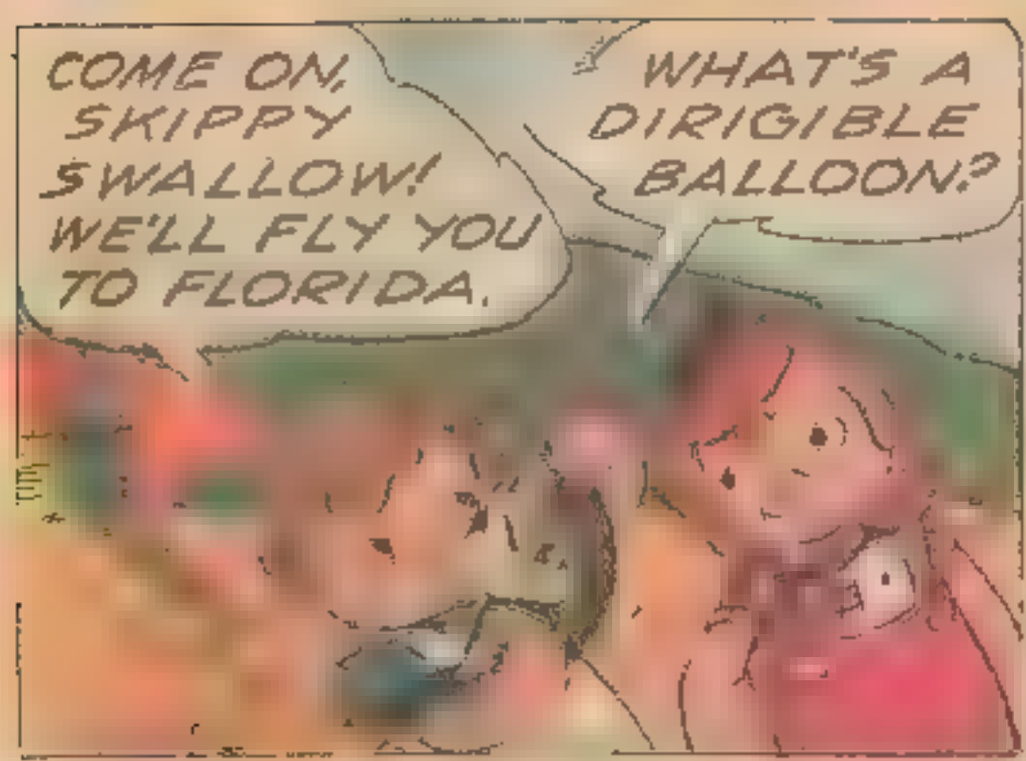






I'LL NEVER FIND MY WAY ALONE!
THERE, THERE, SKIPPY! WE'LL FIND SOME WAY


ANDY, I JUST REMEMBERED — THE OLD TOY DIRIGIBLE BALLOON IN HOOTIE-OWL'S TREE!
SAY! I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT


COME ON, SKIPPY SWALLOW! WE'LL FLY YOU TO FLORIDA.
WHAT'S A DIRIGIBLE BALLOON?

IT WORKS BY CANDLES AND A RUBBER BAND PROPELLER... YOU'LL SEE

THERE IT IS

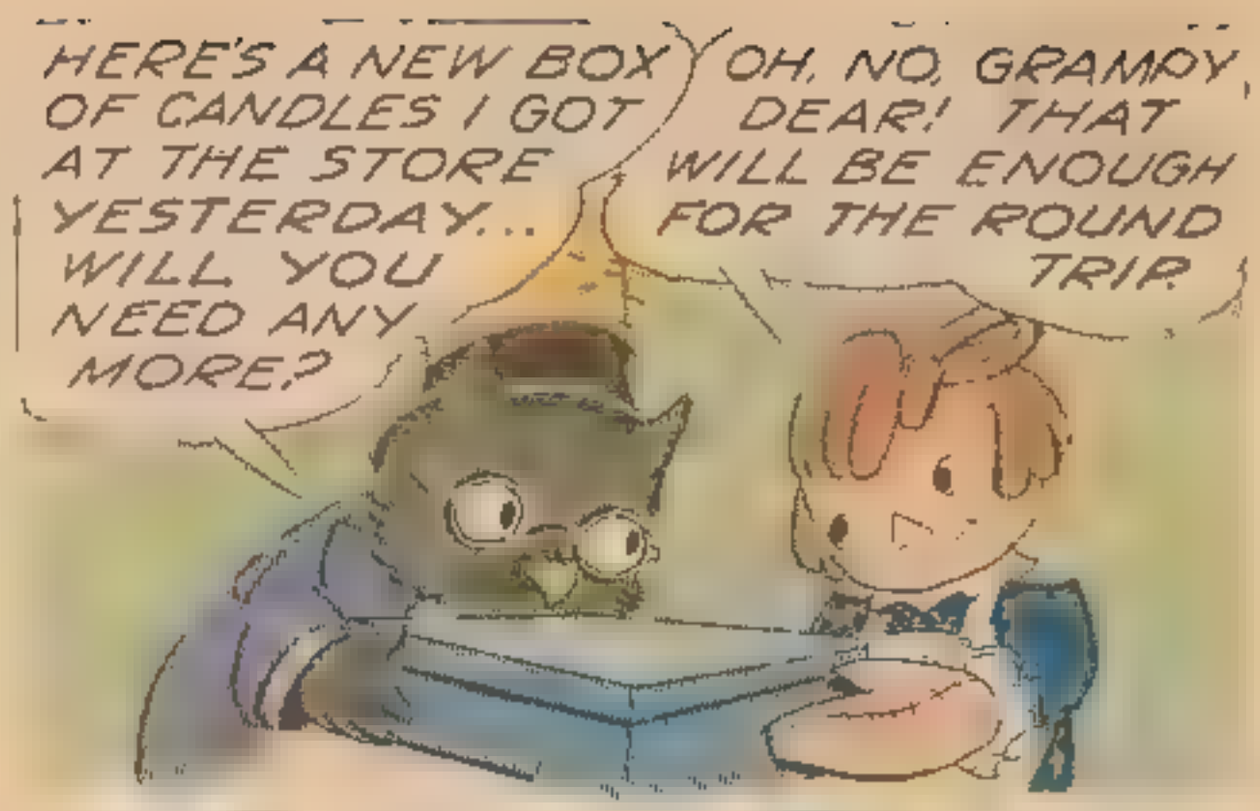
OH, GRANNY HOOTIE-OWL! IT'S RAGGEDY ANN...

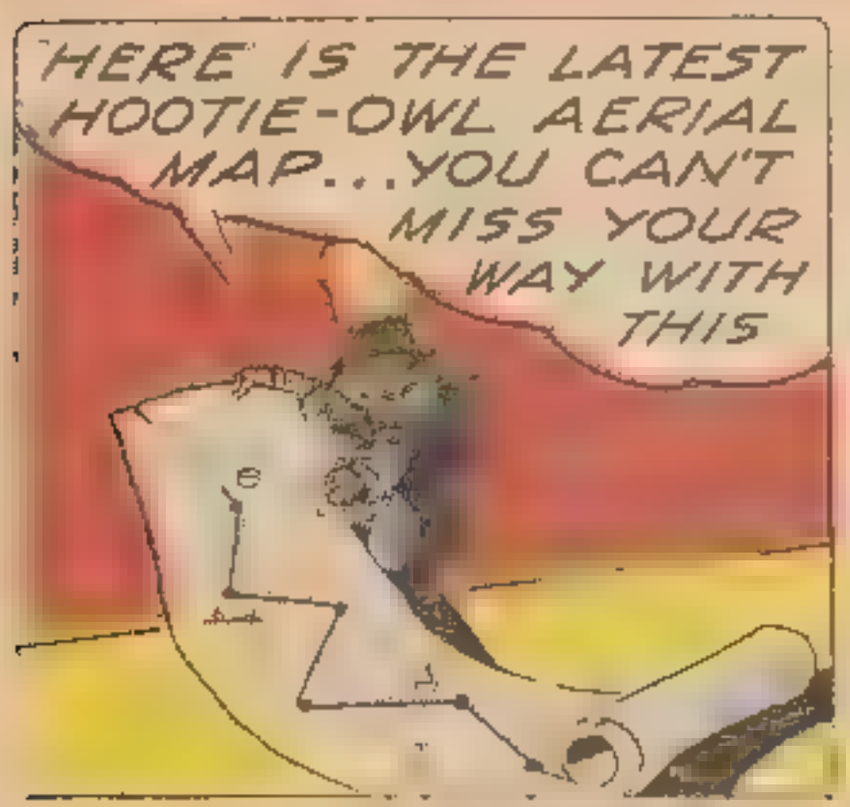
BLESS YOUR HEART! YOU'VE BROUGHT LITTLE SKIPPY SWALLOW, TOO.

TSK, TSK! WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOUR WING, MY BOY?
I BROKE IT—AND DR. STORK MENDED IT—BUT I CANT USE IT FOR A WEEK AND...

NOW YOU TELL US ALL ABOUT IT WHILE WE GET YOU SOME CHOKECHERRY POP AND A PIECE OF CAKE

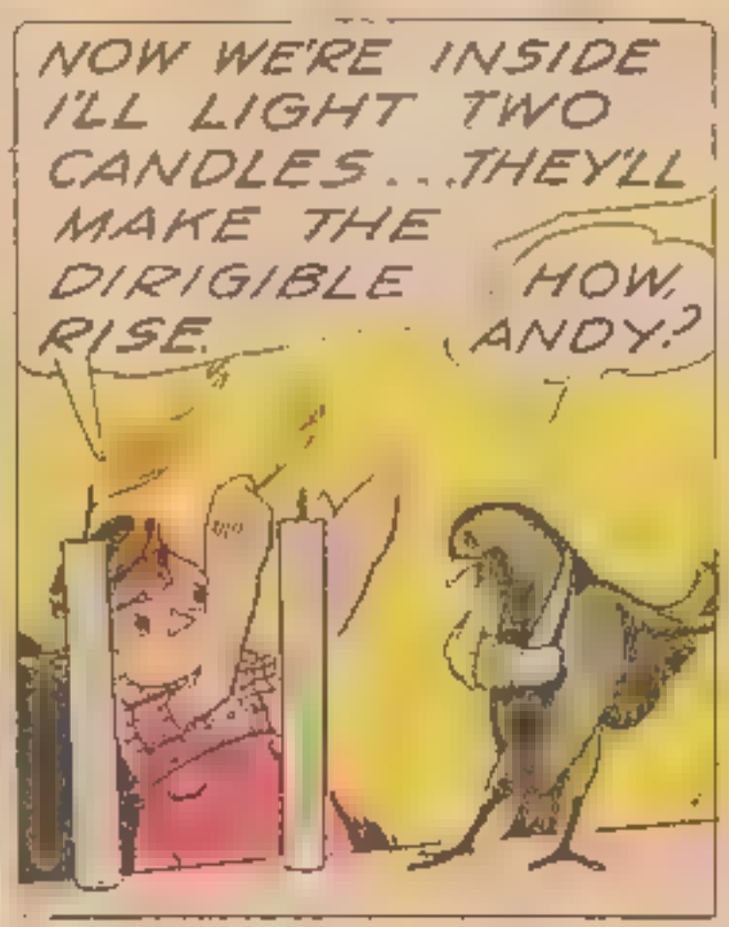
...SO WE'RE FLYING TO FLORIDA, AND WE'LL NEED **LOTS** OF CANDLES
.. AND A **MAP** TO SHOW US THE WAY.

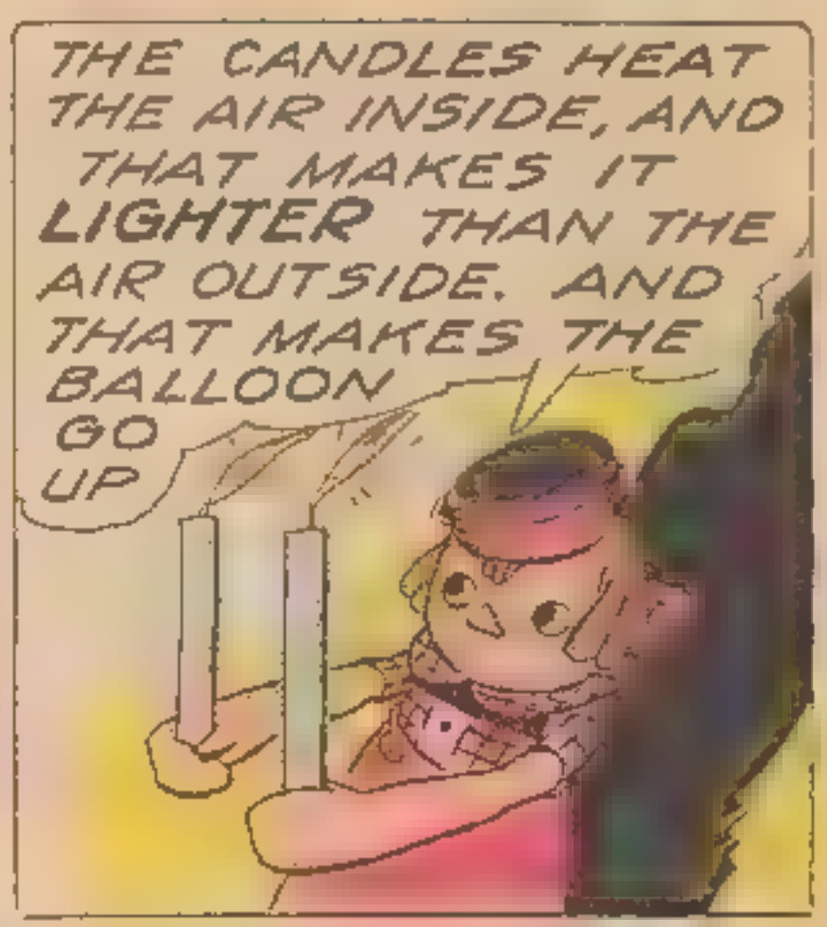

HERE'S A NEW BOX OF CANDLES I GOT AT THE STORE YESTERDAY... WILL YOU NEED ANY MORE?
OH, NO, GRAMPY DEAR! THAT WILL BE ENOUGH FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

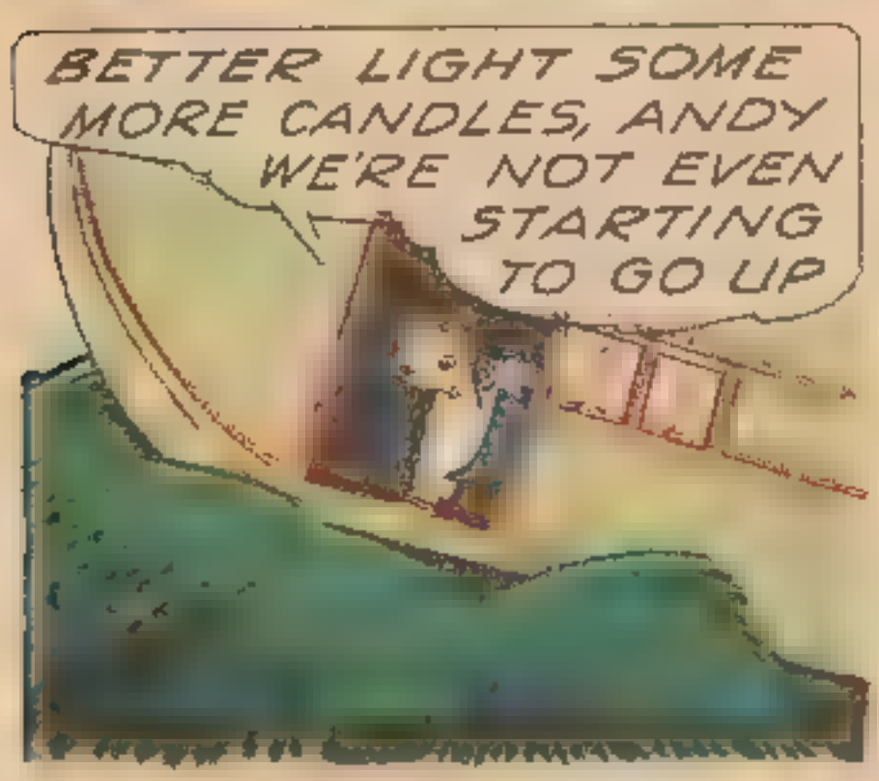

HERE IS THE LATEST HOOTIE-OWL AERIAL MAP...YOU CAN'T MISS YOUR WAY WITH THIS

WE'RE OFF NOW!
GOODBYE, AND THANKS A MILLION!
COME BACK SOON!

OOPS! UP YOU COME, SKIPPY!
MY, BUT IT'S A BIG THING!


NOW WE'RE INSIDE I'LL LIGHT TWO CANDLES...THEY'LL MAKE THE DIRIGIBLE RISE.
HOW, ANDY?


THE CANDLES HEAT THE AIR INSIDE, AND THAT MAKES IT **LIGHTER** THAN THE AIR OUTSIDE. AND THAT MAKES THE BALLOON GO UP

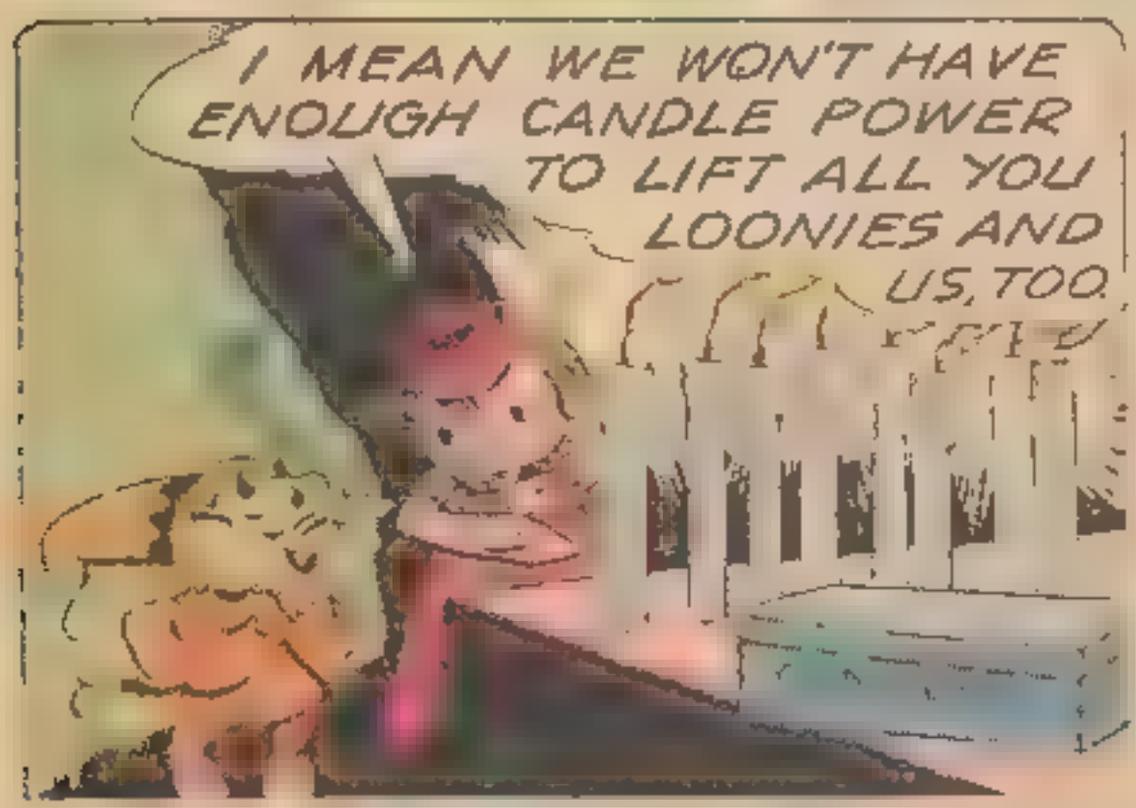

BETTER LIGHT SOME MORE CANDLES, ANDY WE'RE NOT EVEN STARTING TO GO UP

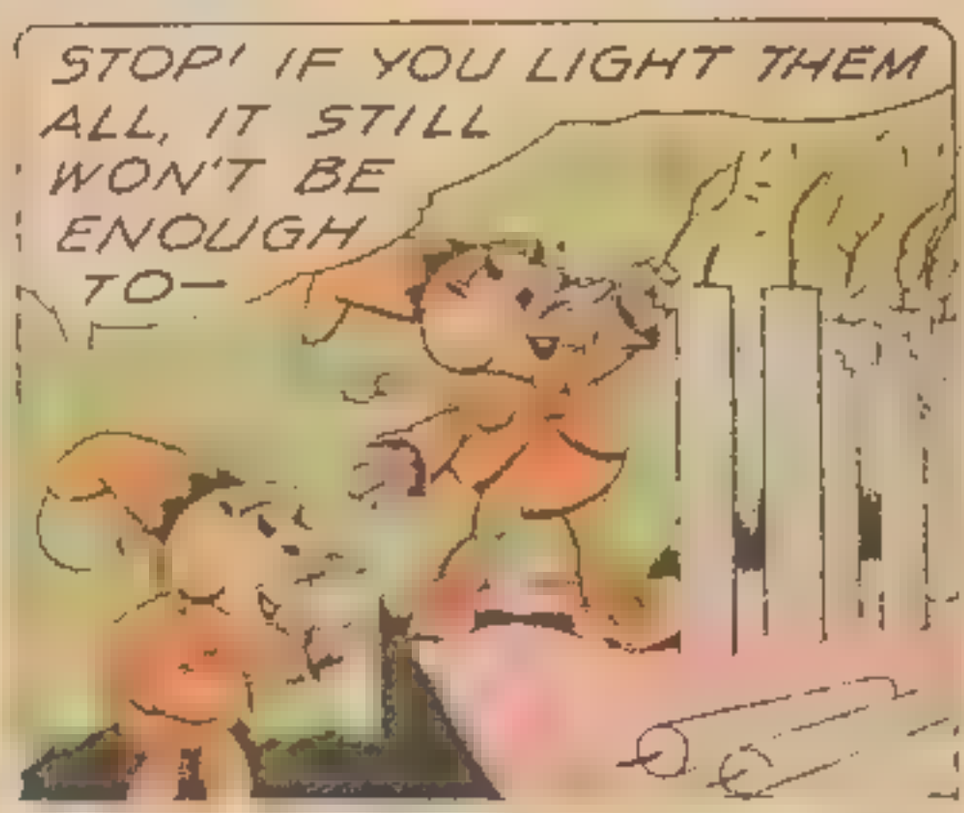
THAT'S FUNNY.. WE'RE NOT MOVING YET!
WE MUST BE CAUGHT ON THE TREE—. I'LL GO AND LOOK.

OH-H-H-H! LOONIES!

GO BACK! YOU LOONIES CAN'T COME WITH US
WHY

THERE ISN'T ROOM FOR YOU
ROOM? THERE'S ROOM FOR A HUNDRED OF US!


I MEAN WE WON'T HAVE ENOUGH CANDLE POWER TO LIFT ALL YOU LOONIES AND US, TOO.


STOP! IF YOU LIGHT THEM ALL, IT STILL WON'T BE ENOUGH TO—

ALL RIGHT— WE'LL THROW YOU RAGGEDYS OUT..
NO! PLEASE—

THAT WILL MAKE IT LIGHTER

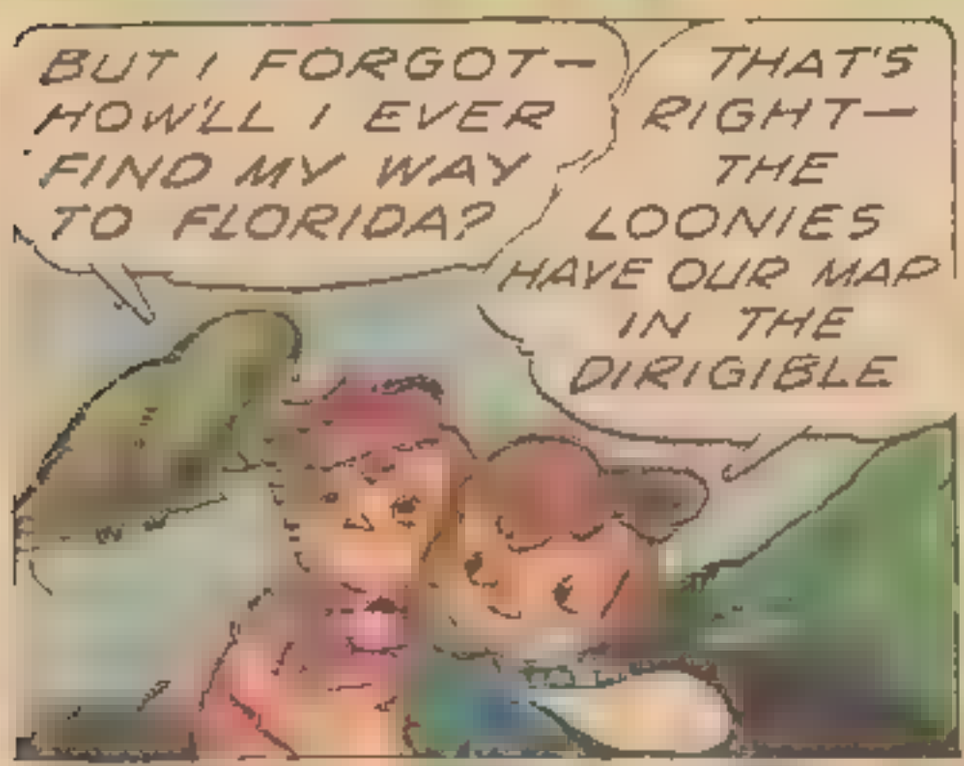
OH! OH! MY WING...

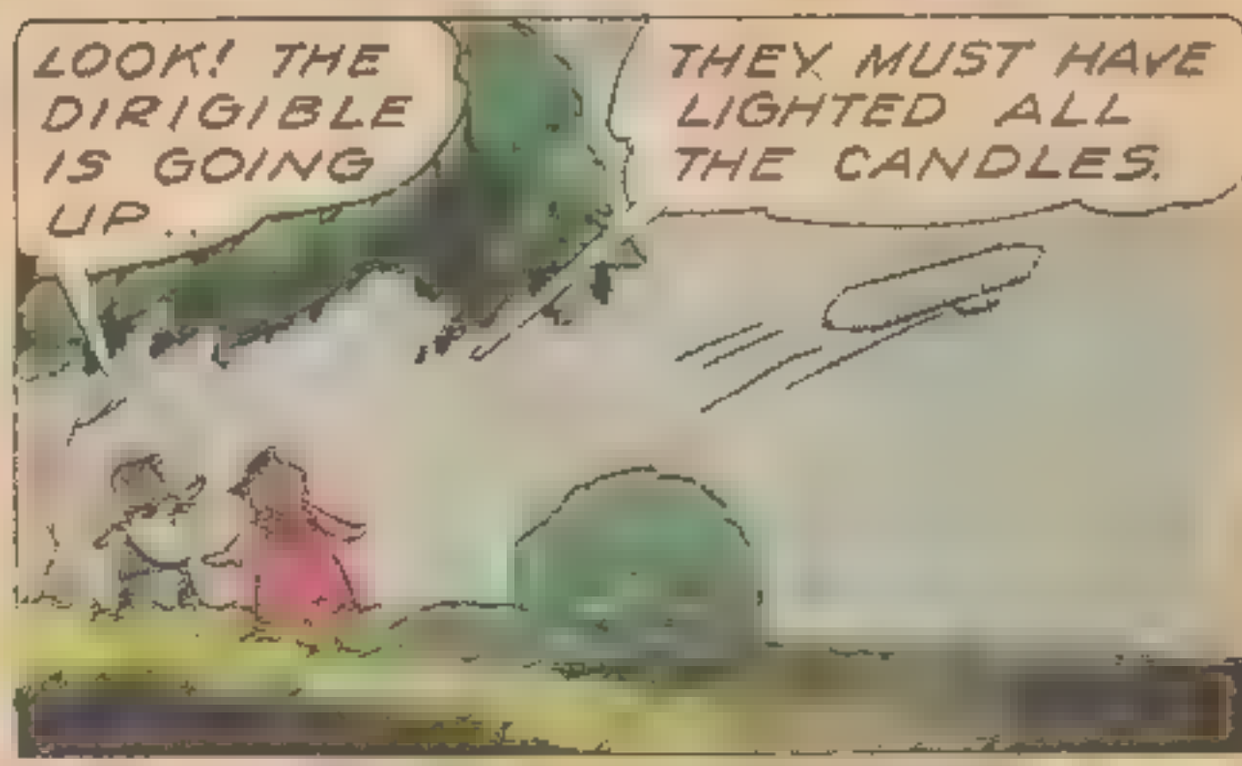
I'M FLYING! I'M FLYING! MY WING IS ALL WELL!

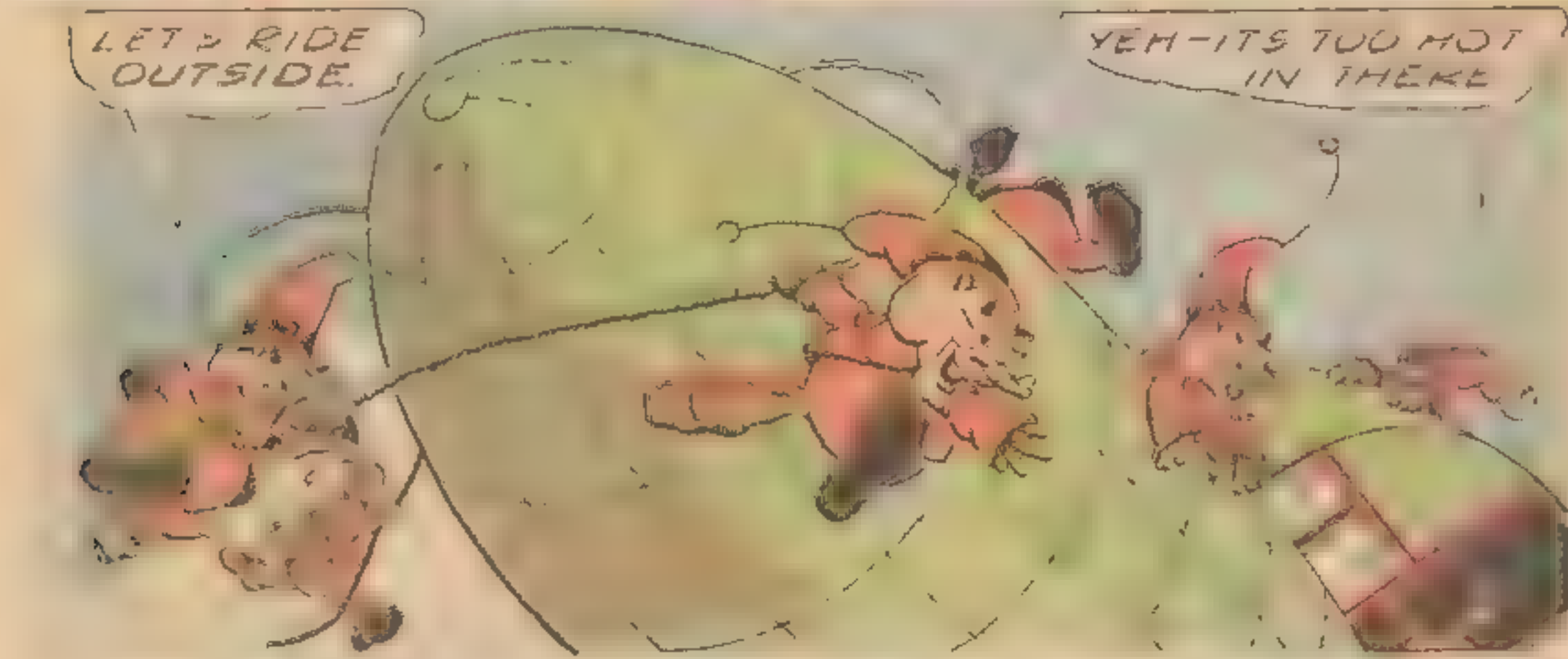
POOR RAGGEDYS! THEY DIDN'T HAVE EVEN ONE WING BETWEEN THEM!

WE'RE ALL RIGHT— FALLING NEVER HURT A RAGGEDY DOLL.
BUT YOUR WING— IT'S ALL WELL AGAIN, SKIPPY!

YOU BET! THAT QUICK HEALING SALVE OF DR STORK'S WORKED FAST!

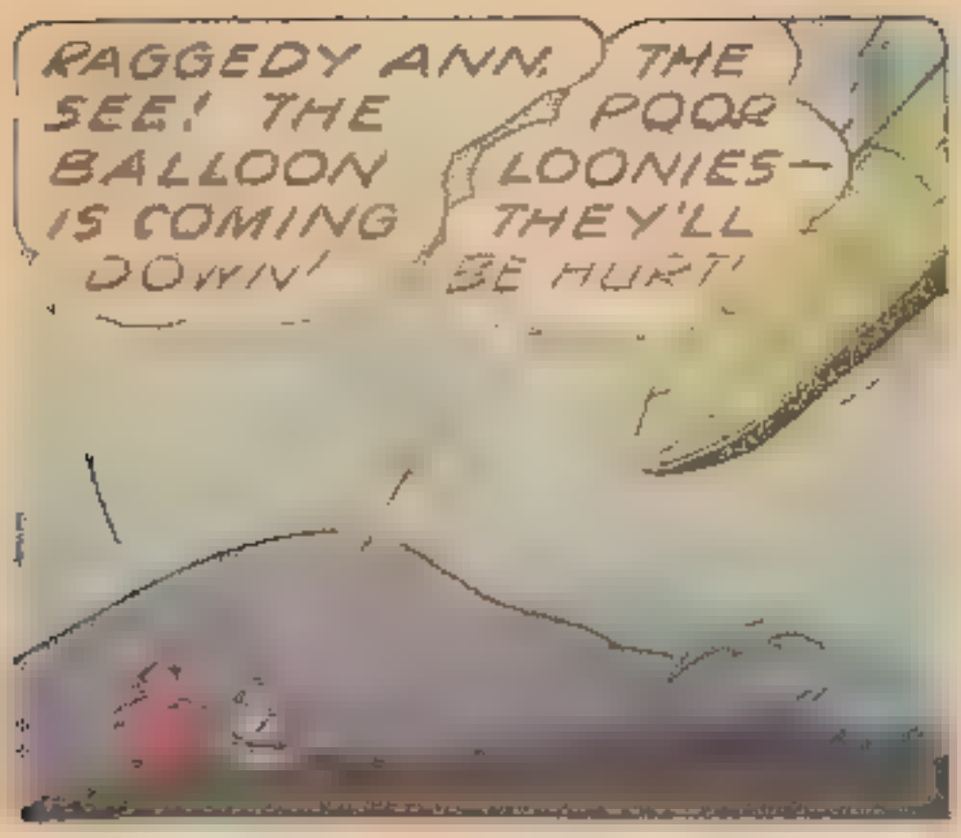

BUT I FORGOT— HOW'LL I EVER FIND MY WAY TO FLORIDA?
THAT'S RIGHT— THE LOONIES HAVE OUR MAP IN THE DIRIGIBLE


LOOK! THE DIRIGIBLE IS GOING UP..
THEY MUST HAVE LIGHTED ALL THE CANDLES.


LET'S RIDE OUTSIDE.
YEH—ITS TOO HOT IN THERE

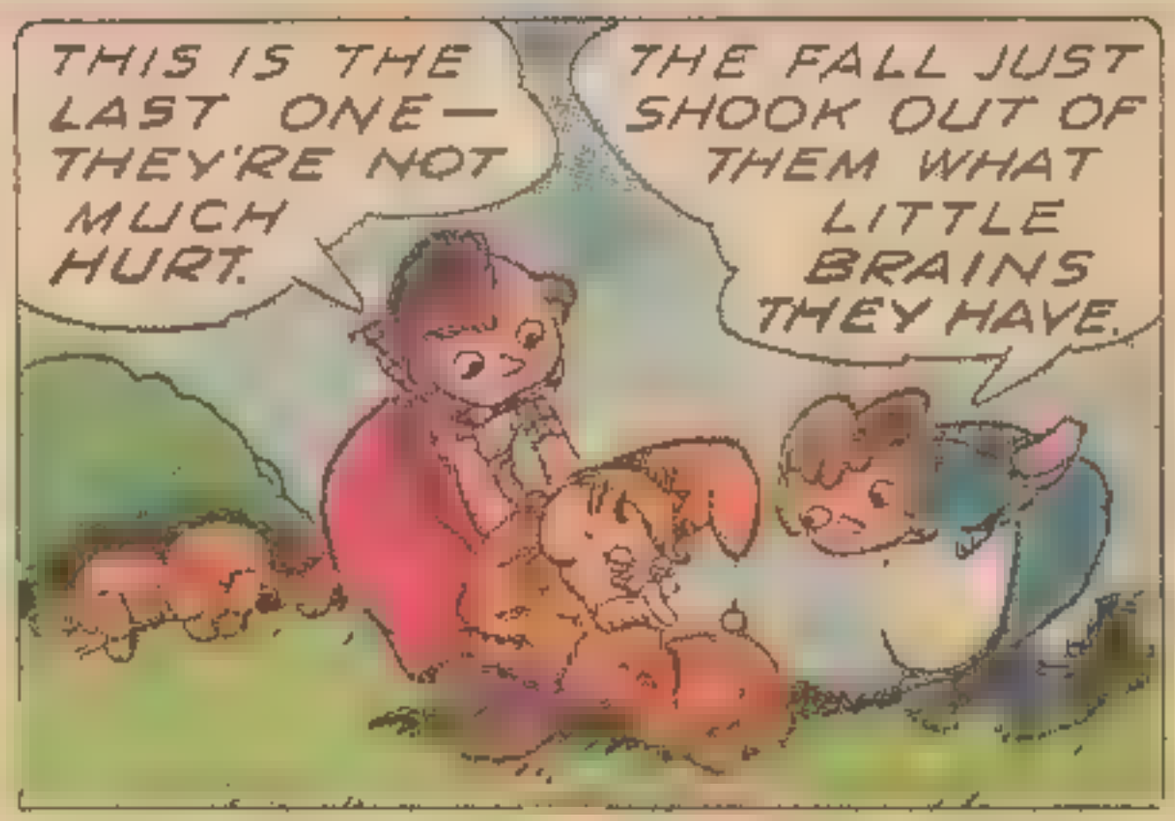
SHE FLOATS THROUGH THE AIR
WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE
LET'ER BUCK!

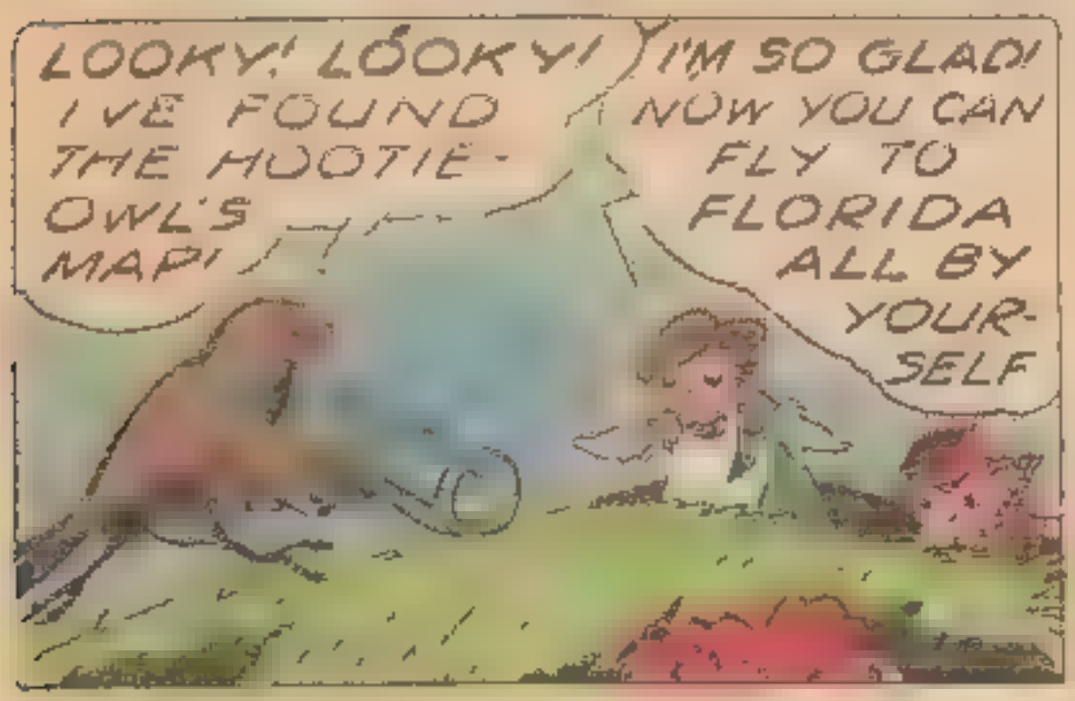
HEY! THE CANDLES ARE BURNED OUT!


RAGGEDY ANN. SEE! THE BALLOON IS COMING DOWN!
THE POOR LOONIES— THEY'LL BE HURT!

KRRRUMP!

OH, DEAR! I HOPE THEY'RE NOT KILLED!


THIS IS THE LAST ONE— THEY'RE NOT MUCH HURT.
THE FALL JUST SHOOK OUT OF THEM WHAT LITTLE BRAINS THEY HAVE.


LOOKY! LOOKY! I'VE FOUND THE HOOTIE-OWL'S MAP!
I'M SO GLAD! NOW YOU CAN FLY TO FLORIDA ALL BY YOUR-SELF

GOODBYE, DEAR RAGGEDYS!
SEE YOU NEXT SPRING, SKIPPY!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE THESE POOR LOONIES TO DR STORK

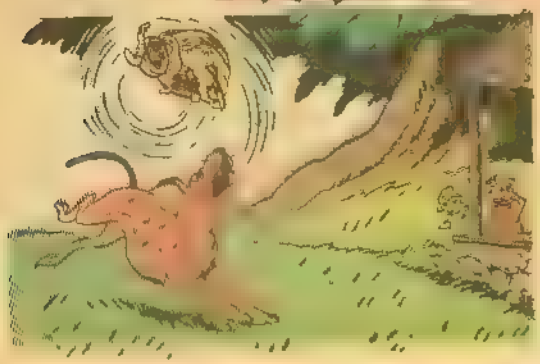
DO YOU THINK HE CAN DO ANYTHING ABOUT THEIR BRAINS?
I DON'T KNOW, ANDY... HE CAN CURE MOST ANYTHING, BUT IT'S GOT TO BE THERE TO START WITH

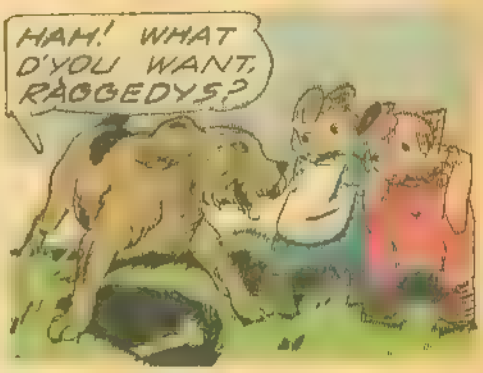
LI'L EIGHT BALL
NEW FUNNIES
10¢
AUGUST
No. 102
OSWALD
DELL
WALTER LANTZ

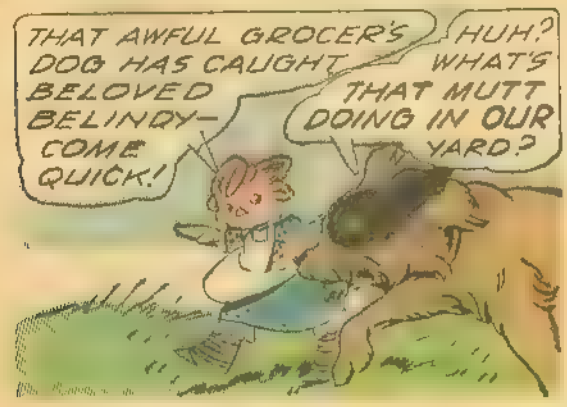
Johnny Gruelle's

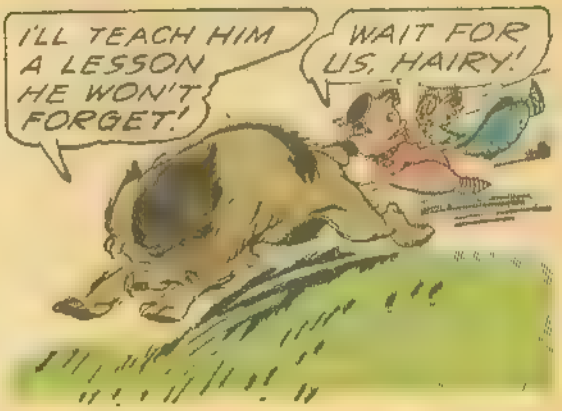
RAGGEDY ANN

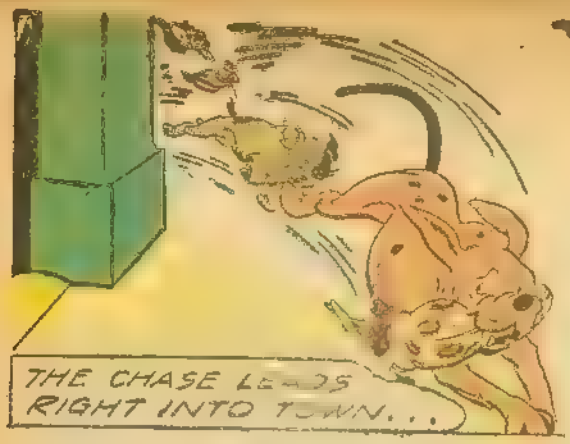
Beloved Belindy —in a Puppy-Snatch










THE CHASE LEADS RIGHT INTO TOWN...

...AND INTO THE ALLEY BEHIND THE GROCERY STORE

HUH, HUH! YOU DON'T DARE COME IN HERE HAIRY!

YOU DROP BELINDY— QUICK!
GET OUT! I LIVE HERE...

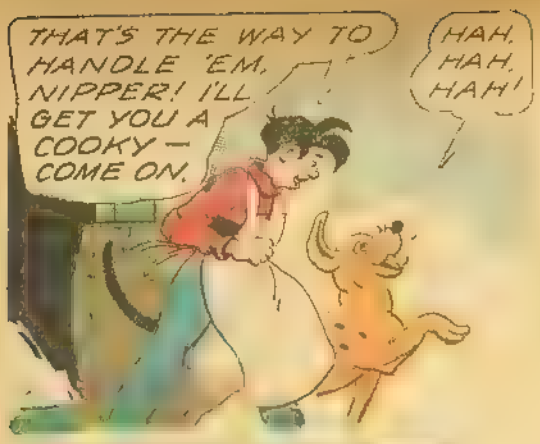
GRRRRR! LEGGO!
YAH-RRRR!

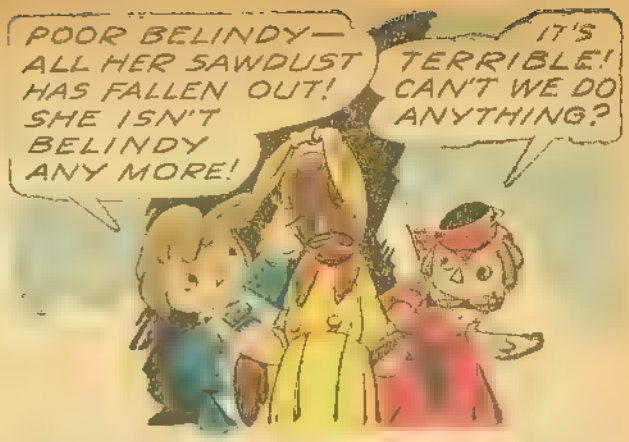
OH-H! STOP IT! YOU'RE PULLING BELINDY APART!

GRRRR! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!
URRRRH! YOU DID IT YOURSELF!

YAH, YAH, YIPE! ARAAAH! YARRRH!

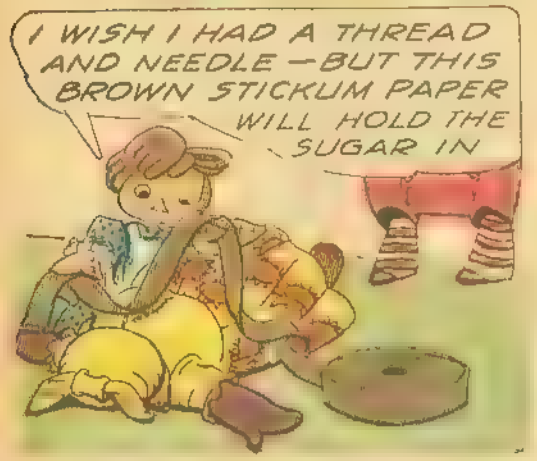
BEAT IT! SCRAM! NO STRANGE DOGS IN THIS STORE!

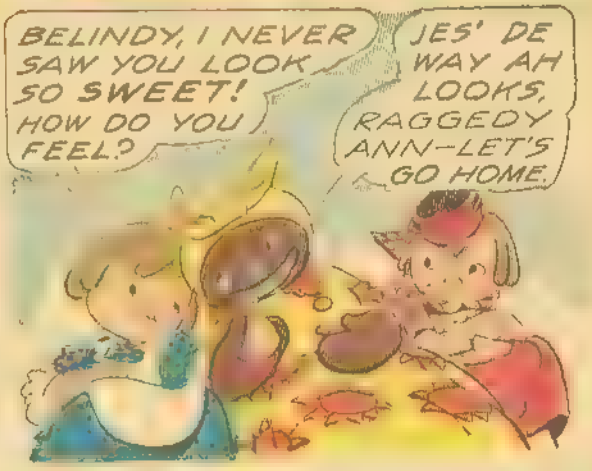

THAT'S THE WAY TO HANDLE 'EM, NIPPER! I'LL GET YOU A COOKY — COME ON.
HAH. HAH. HAH!

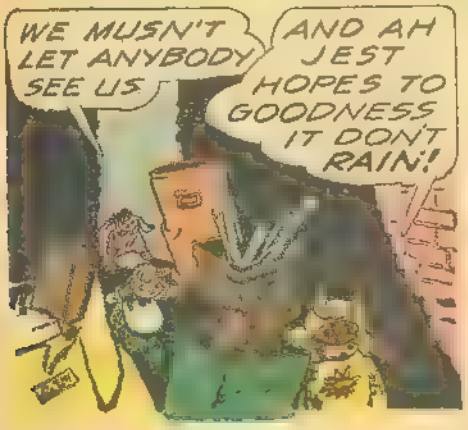

POOR BELINDY— ALL HER SAWDUST HAS FALLEN OUT! SHE ISN'T BELINDY ANY MORE!
IT'S TERRIBLE! CAN'T WE DO ANYTHING?

WE COULD NEVER PICK UP ALL THE SAW DUST—BUT HERE'S SOME SUGAR.
SUGAR

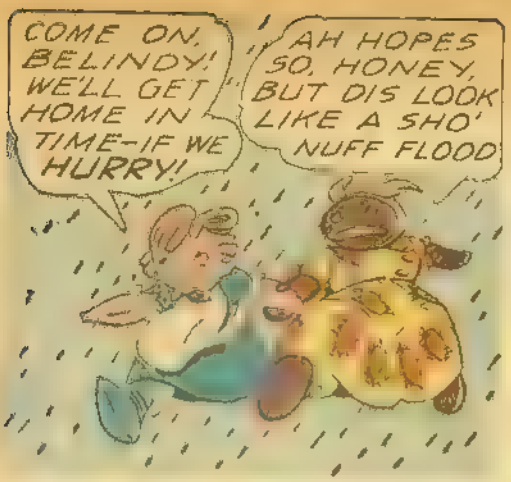
ANDY, THIS IS A WONDERFUL IDEA OF YOURS YOU'VE SAVED BELINDY.
AT LEAST THE SUGAR STUFFING WILL LAST TILL WE GET HER HOME.


I WISH I HAD A THREAD AND NEEDLE—BUT THIS BROWN STICKUM PAPER WILL HOLD THE SUGAR IN


BELINDY, I NEVER SAW YOU LOOK SO SWEET! HOW DO YOU FEEL?
JES' DE WAY AH LOOKS, RAGGEDY ANN—LET'S GO HOME.

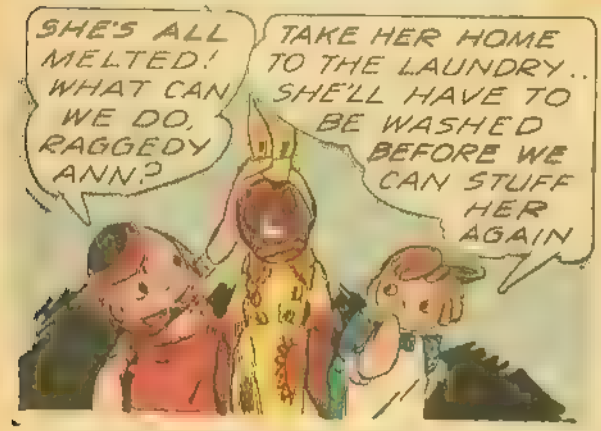

WE MUSN'T LET ANYBODY SEE US
AND AH JEST HOPES TO GOODNESS IT DON'T RAIN!

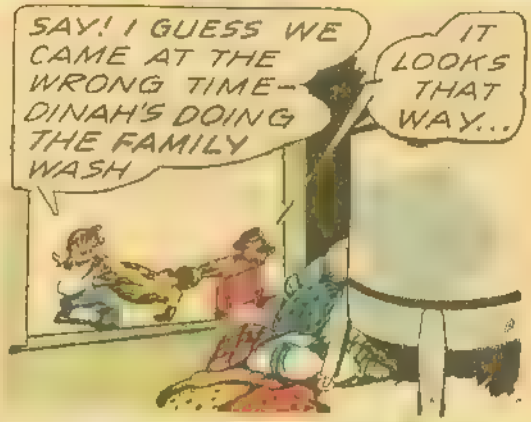
AH, DEAR! IT IS RAINING!
AND WE IS ONLY HALF-WAY HOME! IT'LL WET MAH SUGAR STUFFIN', SHO' NUFF!


COME ON, BELINDY! WE'LL GET HOME IN TIME-IF WE HURRY!
AH HOPES SO, HONEY, BUT DIS LOOK LIKE A SHO' NUFF FLOOD

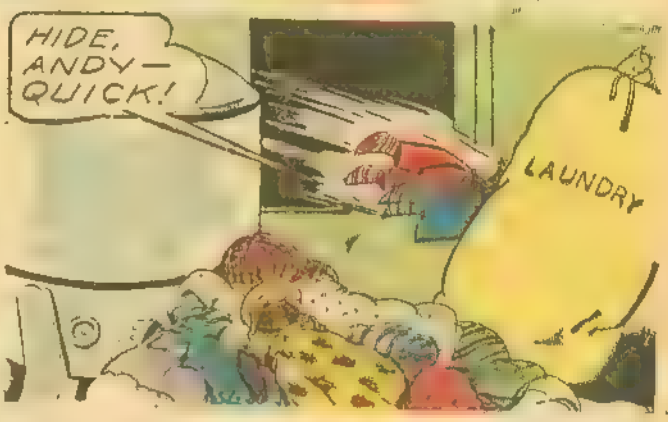
LOOK! THE STICKUM IS COMING OFF HER BACK!

THE SHOWERS LETTING UP...RUN, BELINDY!
DAT'S EASY-AH'S MOST ALL SYRUP NOW

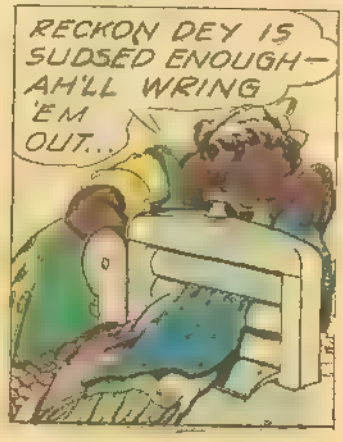

SHE'S ALL MELTED! WHAT CAN WE DO, RAGGEDY ANN?
TAKE HER HOME TO THE LAUNDRY.. SHE'LL HAVE TO BE WASHED BEFORE WE CAN STUFF HER AGAIN

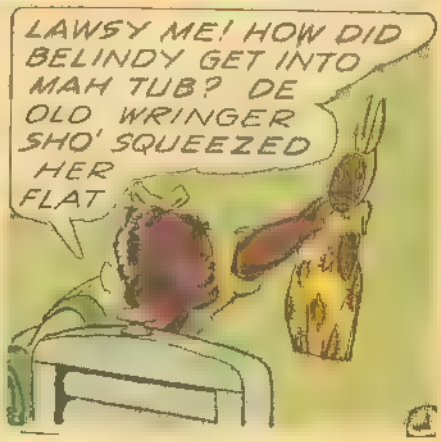

SAY! I GUESS WE CAME AT THE WRONG TIME-DINAH'S DOING THE FAMILY WASH
IT LOOKS THAT WAY...

DE SUN JEST COME OUT AGAIN. AH'LL PUT DESE CULLUD CLOTHES IN DE MACHINE.


HIDE, ANDY-QUICK!
LAUNDRY

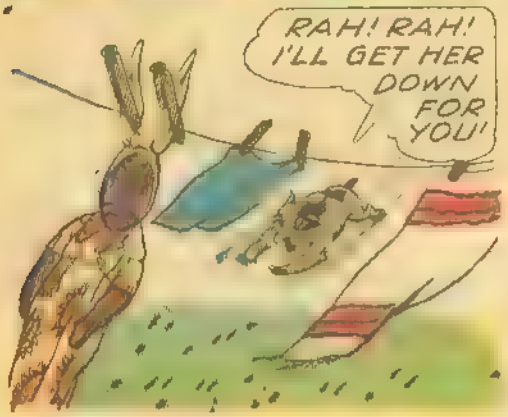
BELINDY IS SCOOPED UP AND DROPPED IN WITH THE REST.


RECKON DEY IS SUDSED ENOUGH-AH'LL WRING 'EM OUT...


LAWSY ME! HOW DID BELINDY GET INTO MAH TUB? DE OLD WRINGER SHO' SQUEEZED HER FLAT

MISS MARCELLA GOIN' TO BREAK HER HEART WHEN SHE SEES POOR BELINDY LIKE DIS— BUT DEY AIN'T NO HELP FOR IT

DINAH HAS GONE INSIDE...
...AND BELINDY IS NEARLY DRY NOW. IF ONLY WE COULD GET HER DOWN!

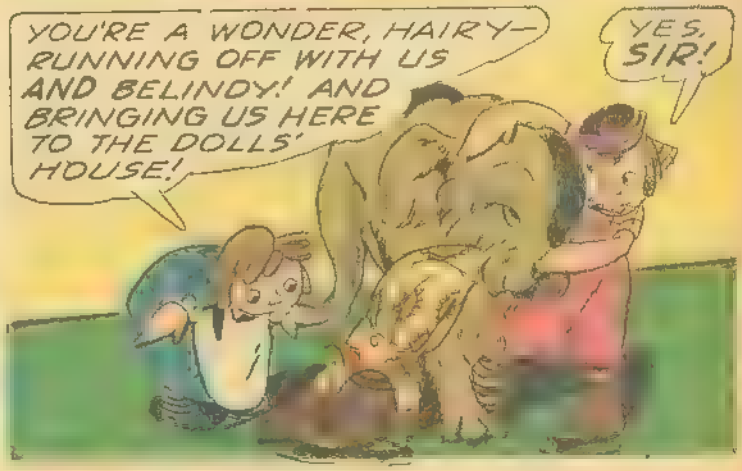

RAH! RAH! I'LL GET HER DOWN FOR YOU!

HOW'S THIS?
GREAT! BUT BE CAREFUL THE LINE DOESN'T BREAK

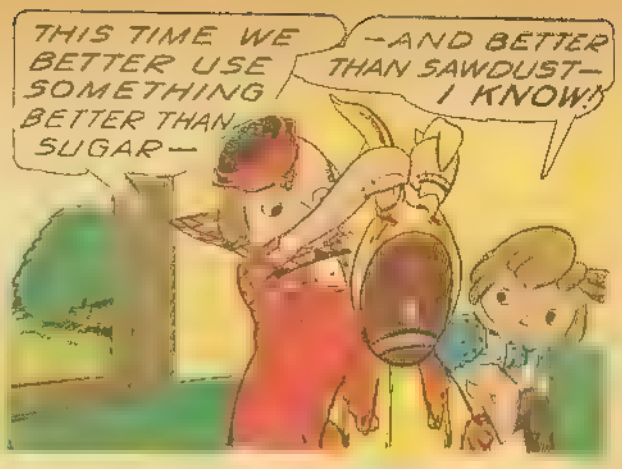
OOF!
I KNEW IT!

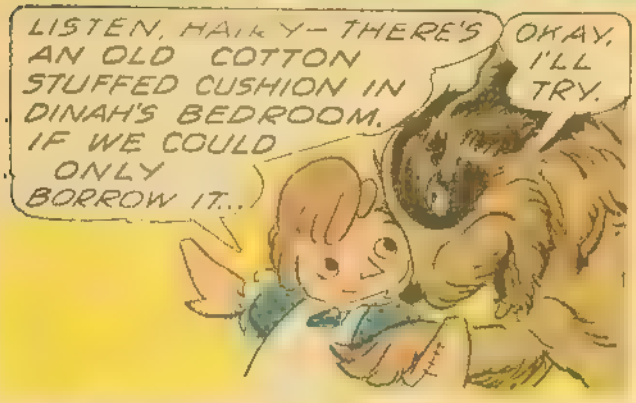
YOW! ALL MY CLEAN CLOTHES ON THE GROUND!

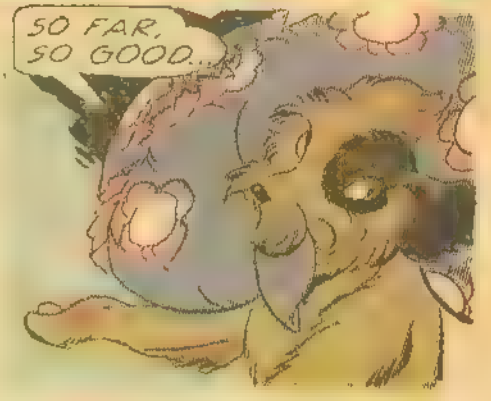
DRAT YOUR HIDE, HAIRY PUPPY DOG! IF AH EVER KETCH YOU...

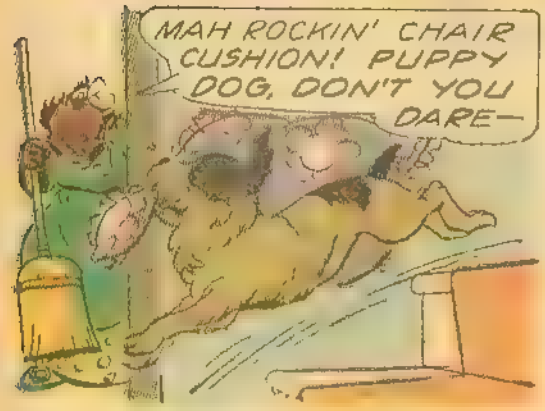

YOU'RE A WONDER, HAIRY— RUNNING OFF WITH US AND BELINDY! AND BRINGING US HERE TO THE DOLLS' HOUSE!
YES, SIR!

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH BELINDY NOW?
WE'LL STUFF HER AND BRING HER BACK TO LIFE— IF WE CAN FIND SOME STUFFING...

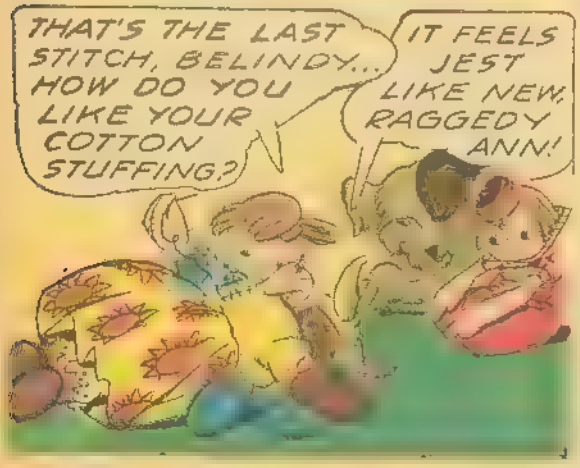

THIS TIME WE BETTER USE SOMETHING BETTER THAN SUGAR—
—AND BETTER THAN SAWDUST— I KNOW!

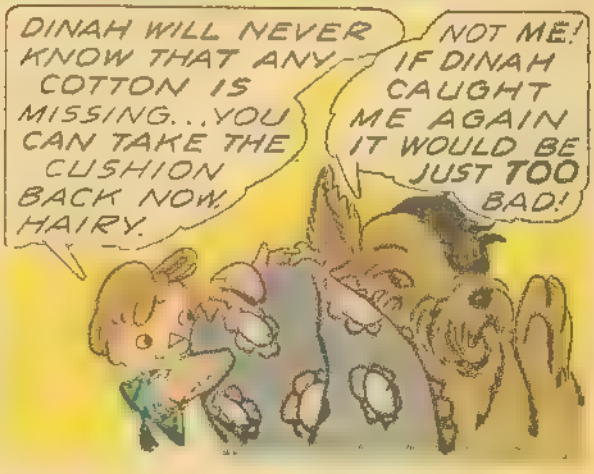

LISTEN, HAIRY— THERE'S AN OLD COTTON STUFFED CUSHION IN DINAH'S BEDROOM. IF WE COULD ONLY BORROW IT...
OKAY, I'LL TRY.


SO FAR, SO GOOD...


MAH ROCKIN' CHAIR CUSHION! PUPPY DOG, DON'T YOU DARE—

COME BACK WID DAT BEFORE AH SALIVATES YOU!


THAT'S THE LAST STITCH, BELINDY... HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR COTTON STUFFING?
IT FEELS JEST LIKE NEW, RAGGEDY ANN!


DINAH WILL NEVER KNOW THAT ANY COTTON IS MISSING...YOU CAN TAKE THE CUSHION BACK NOW, HAIRY.
NOT ME! IF DINAH CAUGHT ME AGAIN IT WOULD BE JUST TOO BAD!

RAGGEDY ANN

NEW FUNNIES

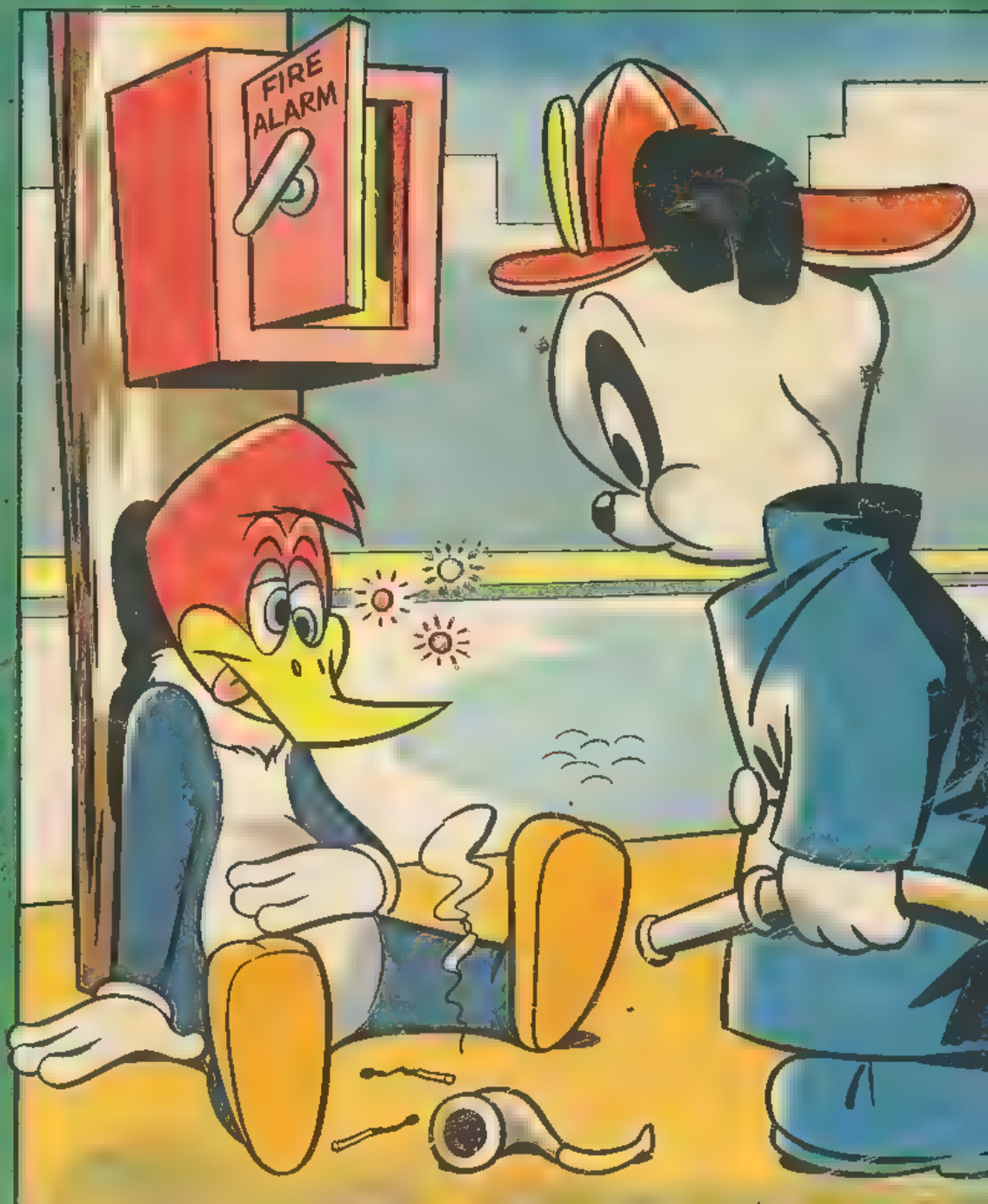
10¢
SEPTEMBER
No. 103

LI'L EIGHT BALL

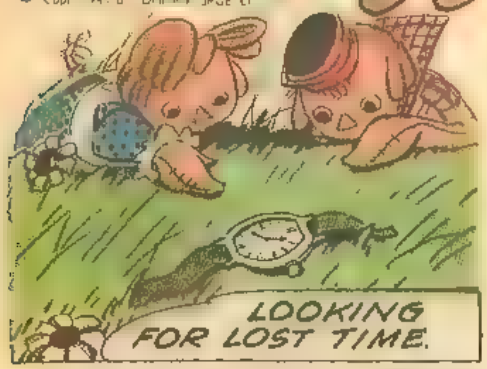
HOMER PIGEON

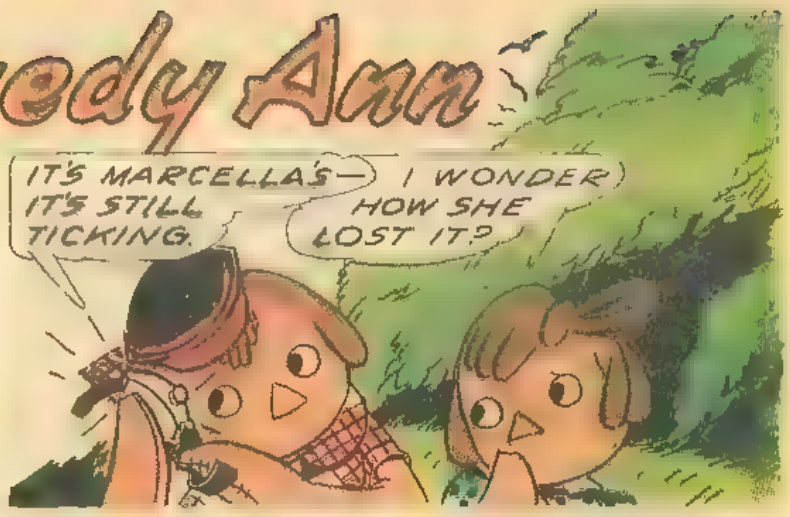
OSWALD

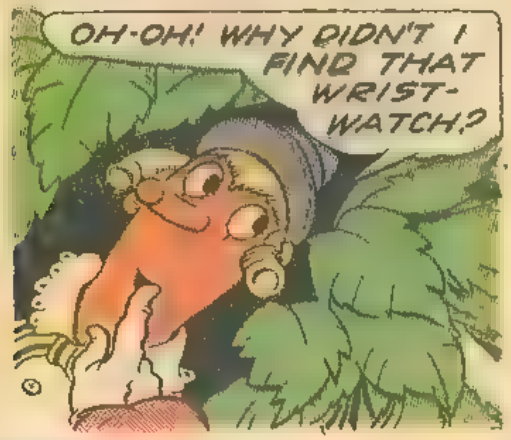
RAGGEDY ANDY

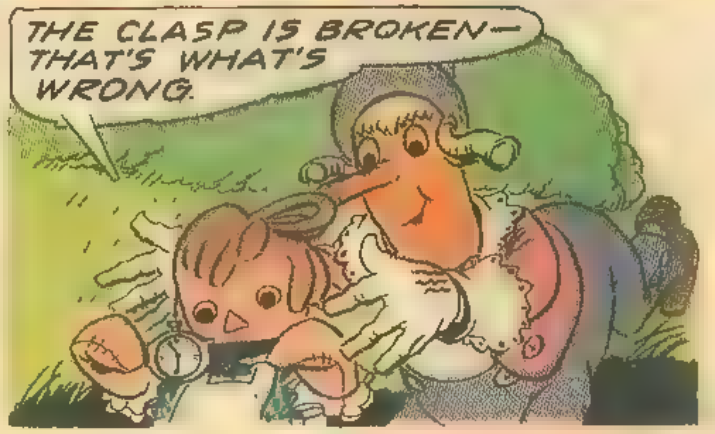


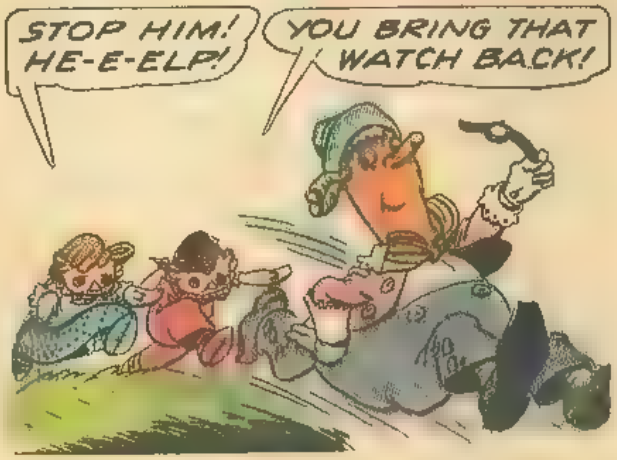
Johnny Gruelle's Raggedy Ann

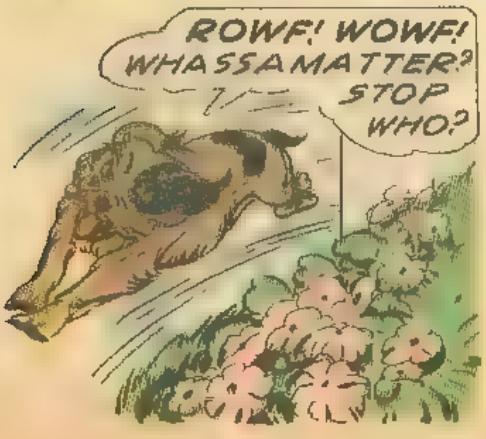


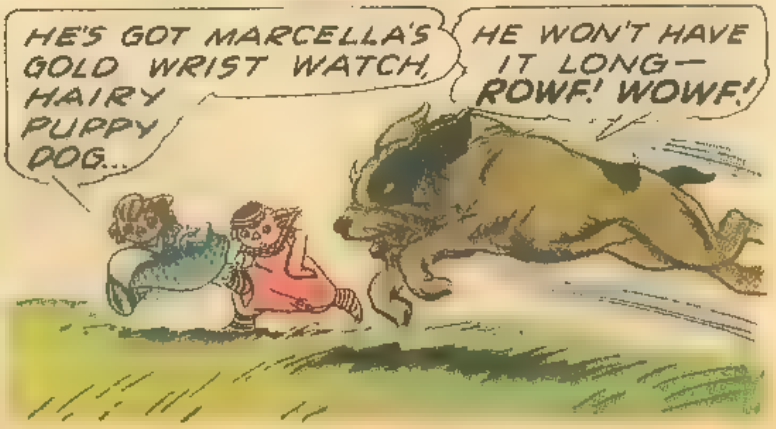




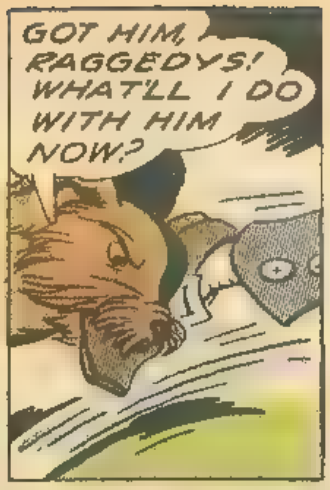


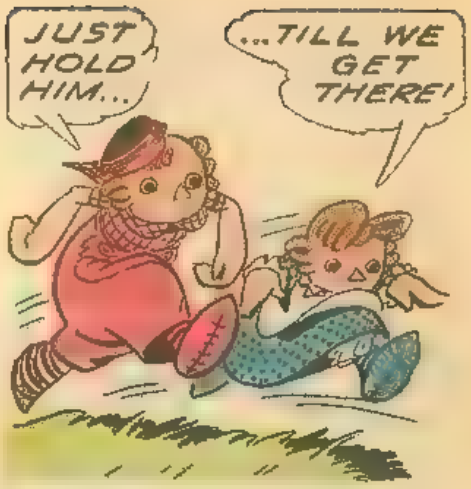


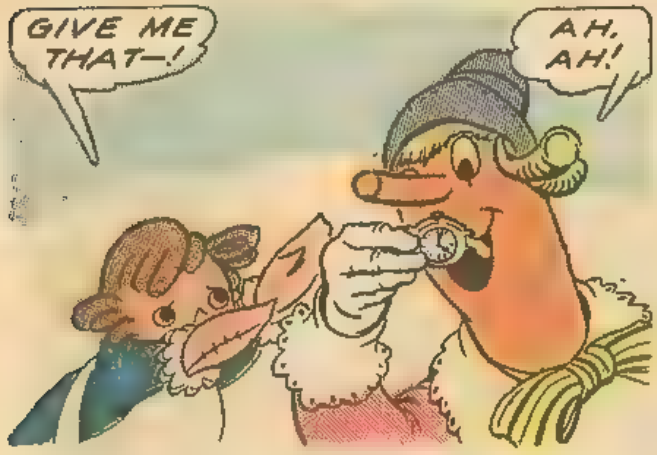


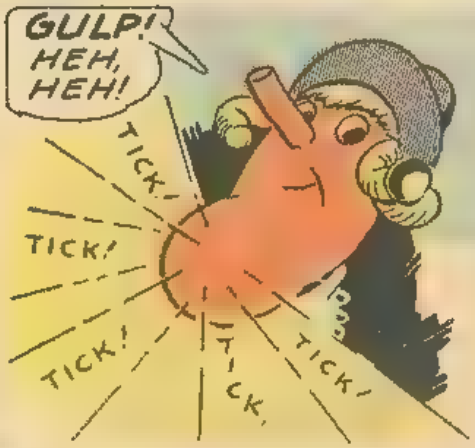


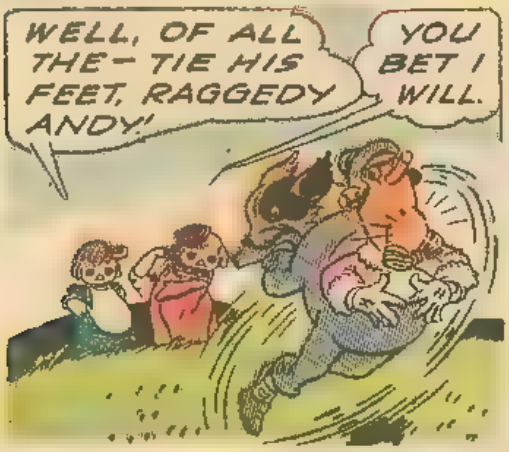
I'VE GOT FOUR LEGS, TOO—AND THEY'RE BETTER THAN YOURS, SNOOP-WIGGY!


GOT HIM, RAGGEDYS! WHAT'LL I DO WITH HIM NOW?

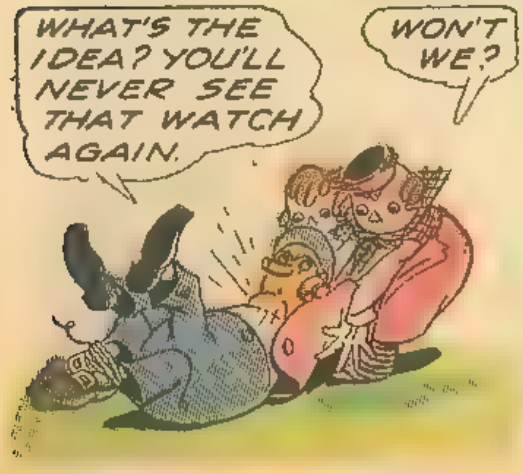

JUST HOLD HIM...
...TILL WE GET THERE!

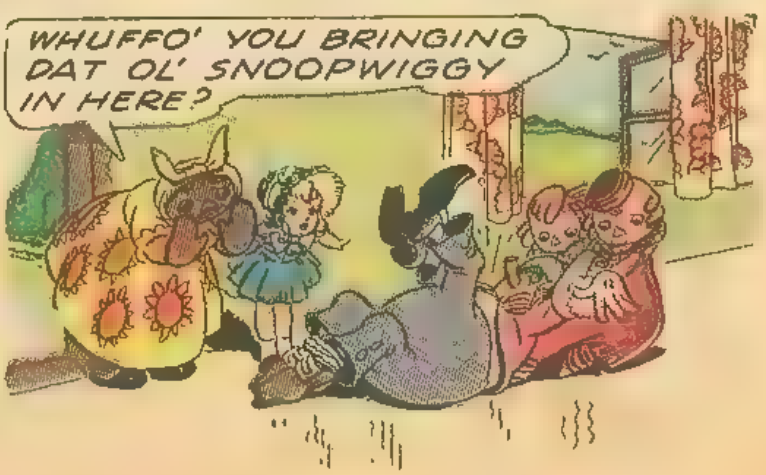

GIVE ME THAT—!
AH, AH!


GULP! HEH, HEH!
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!


WELL, OF ALL THE—TIE HIS FEET, RAGGEDY ANDY!
YOU BET I WILL.

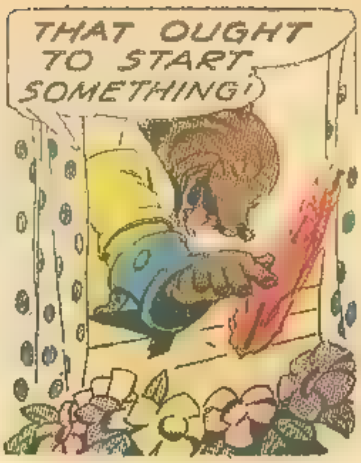
GOOD JOB, ANDY... GUESS YOU WON'T NEED ME ANY MORE?
IF WE DO WE'LL CALL YOU...THANKS A MILLION, HAIRY!

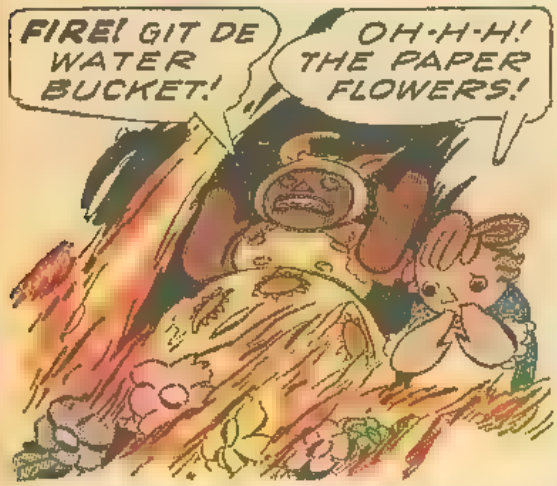

WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU'LL NEVER SEE THAT WATCH AGAIN.
WON'T WE?

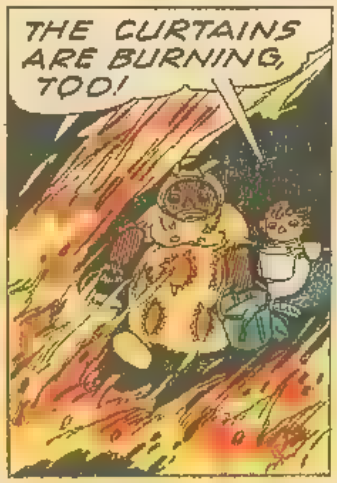

WHUFFO' YOU BRINGING DAT OL' SNOOPWIGGY IN HERE?

WE'RE GOING TO OPERATE ON HIM! GET MY SCISSORS!

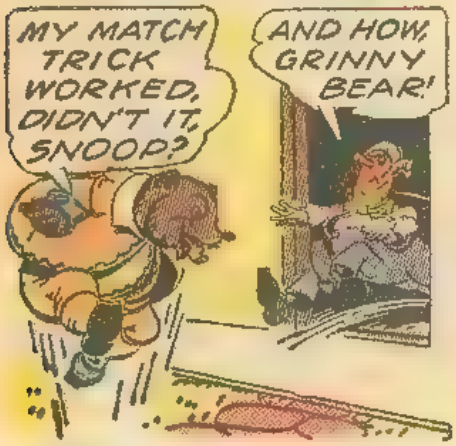
SAY, I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING QUICK—OR THEY WILL CUT HIM OPEN!

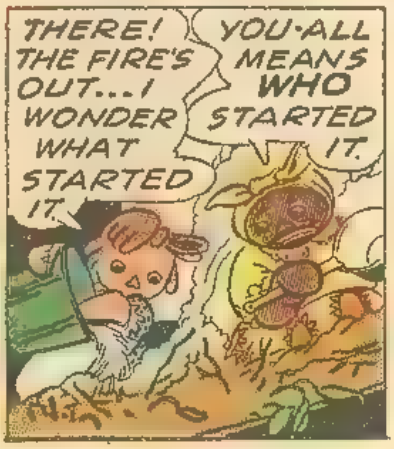

THAT OUGHT TO START SOMETHING!

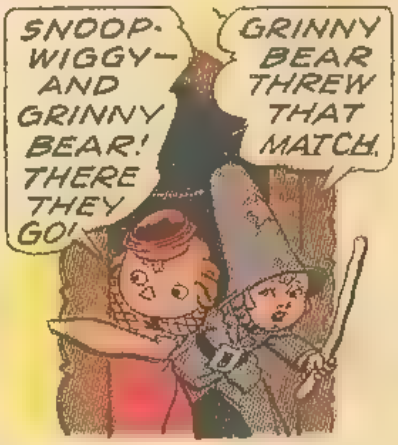

FIRE! GIT DE WATER BUCKET!
OH-H-H! THE PAPER FLOWERS!

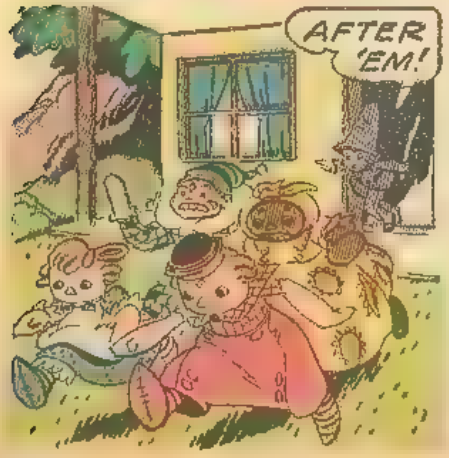

THE CURTAINS ARE BURNING, TOO!

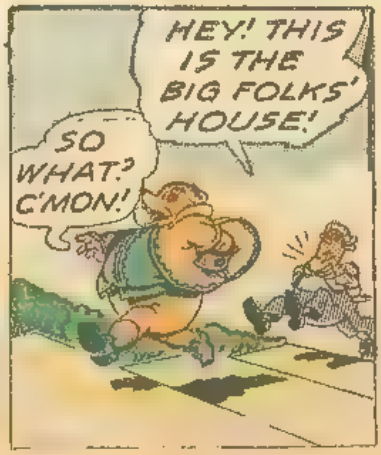
HEE, HEE! SHE EVEN FORGOT HER SCISSORS!
SNICK
SNIP!

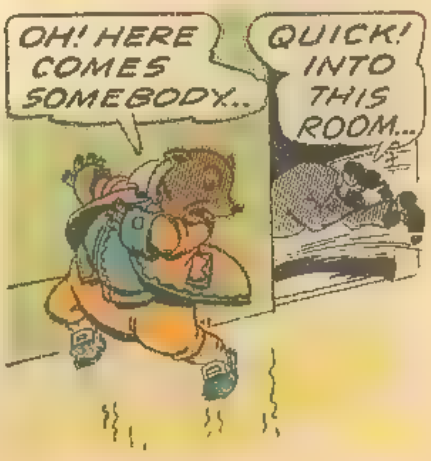

MY MATCH TRICK WORKED, DIDN'T IT, SNOOP?
AND HOW, GRINNY BEAR!

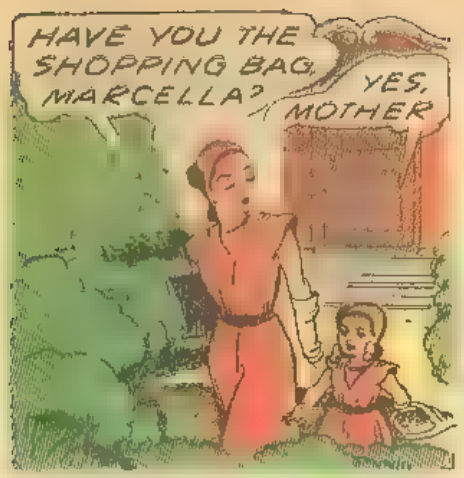

THERE! THE FIRE'S OUT... I WONDER WHAT STARTED IT.
YOU-ALL MEANS WHO STARTED IT.

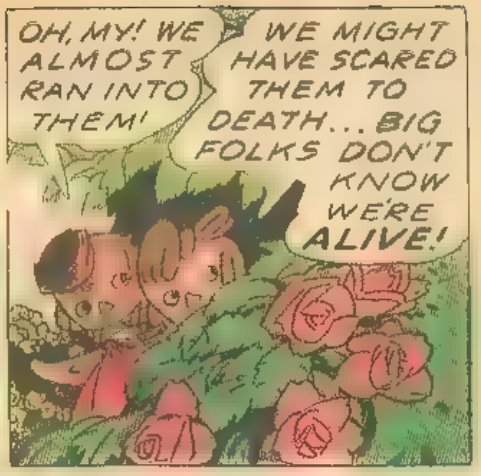

SNOOP-WIGGY—AND GRINNY BEAR! THERE THEY GO!
GRINNY BEAR THREW THAT MATCH.


AFTER 'EM!

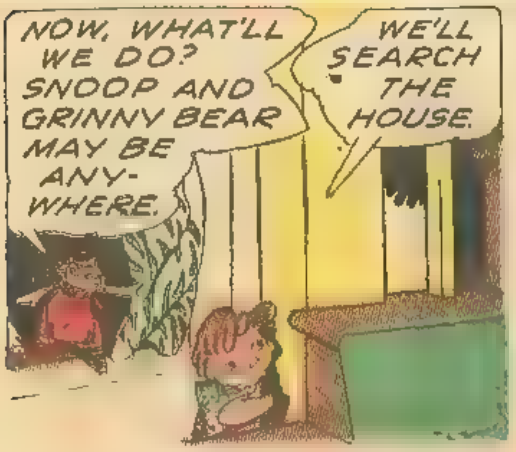

HEY! THIS IS THE BIG FOLKS' HOUSE!
SO WHAT? C'MON!


OH! HERE COMES SOMEBODY...
QUICK! INTO THIS ROOM...


HAVE YOU THE SHOPPING BAG, MARCELLA?
YES, MOTHER

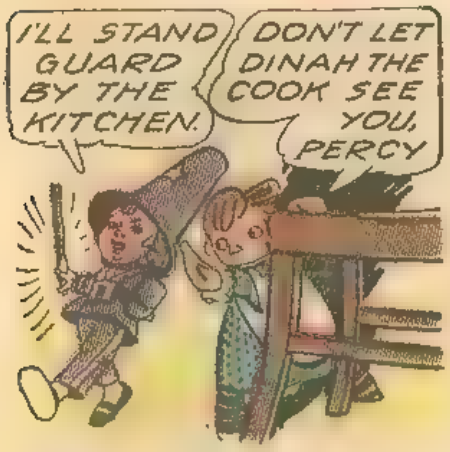

OH, MY! WE ALMOST RAN INTO THEM!
WE MIGHT HAVE SCARED THEM TO DEATH... BIG FOLKS DON'T KNOW WE'RE ALIVE!

HURRY— THERE'S NOBODY IN SIGHT

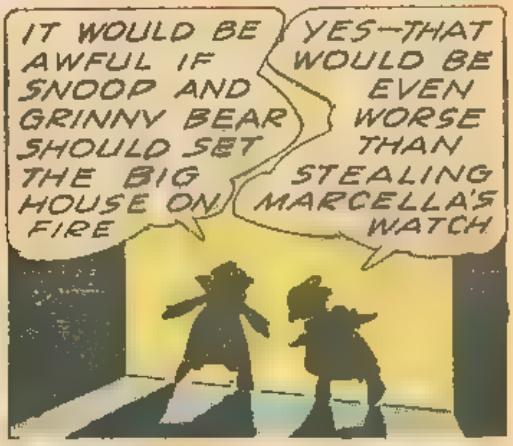

NOW, WHAT'LL WE DO? SNOOP AND GRINNY BEAR MAY BE ANY-WHERE.
WE'LL SEARCH THE HOUSE.

CLEETY, YOU HIDE BEHIND THE FRONT DOOR AND WATCH

AH'LL SEARCH DE LIVIN' ROOM


I'LL STAND GUARD BY THE KITCHEN.
DON'T LET DINAH THE COOK SEE YOU, PERCY

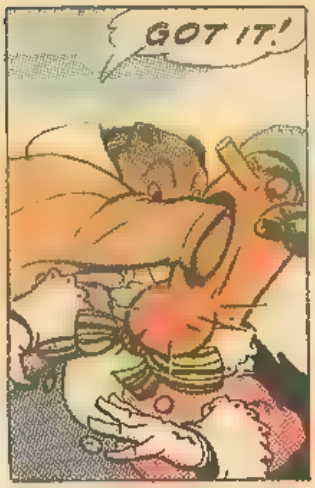
WE'LL LOOK FOR 'EM UPSTAIRS FIRST.

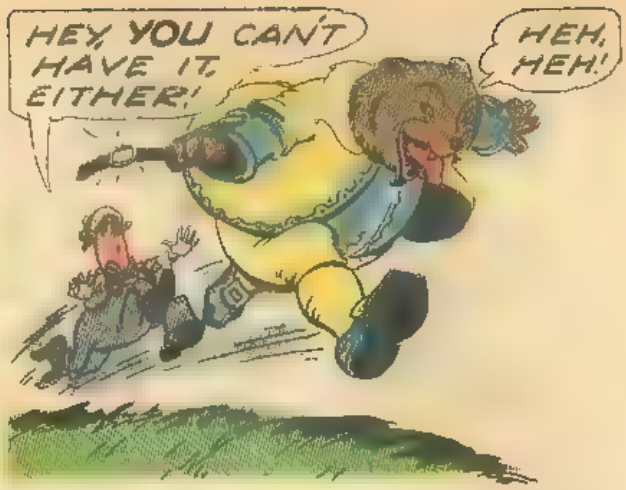

IT WOULD BE AWFUL IF SNOOP AND GRINNY BEAR SHOULD SET THE BIG HOUSE ON FIRE
YES—THAT WOULD BE EVEN WORSE THAN STEALING MARCELLA'S WATCH

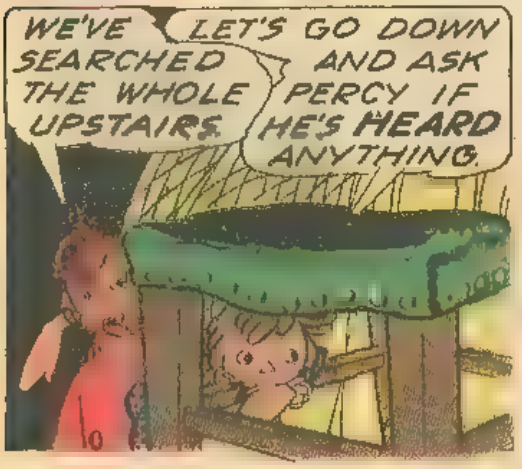
SH-H-H! I THINK I HEAR THE WATCH TICKING...

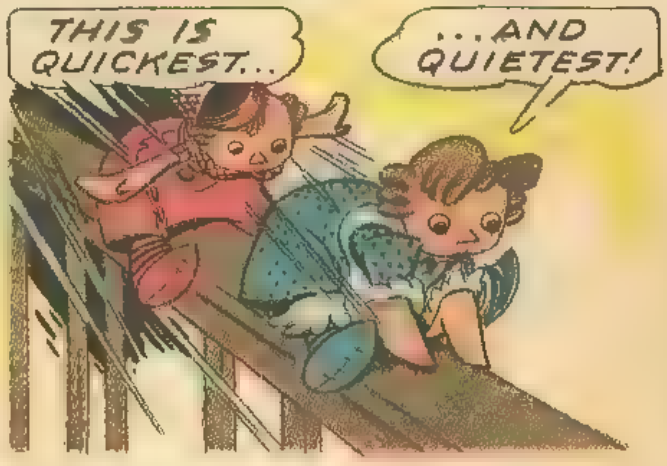
LOOK HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO UN-SWALLOW THAT WATCH—OR IT WILL LEAD THEM STRAIGHT TO US!
UH-HUH!

...REACH IN FOR IT!

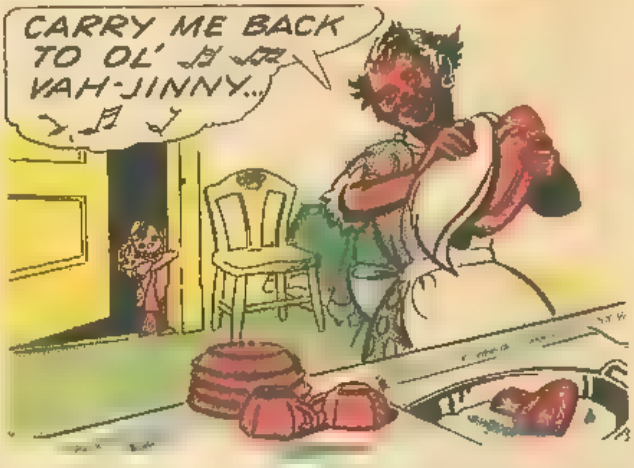

GOT IT!


HEY, YOU CAN'T HAVE IT, EITHER!
HEH, HEH!


WE'VE SEARCHED THE WHOLE UPSTAIRS.
LET'S GO DOWN AND ASK PERCY IF HE'S HEARD ANYTHING.


THIS IS QUICKEST...
...AND QUIETEST!

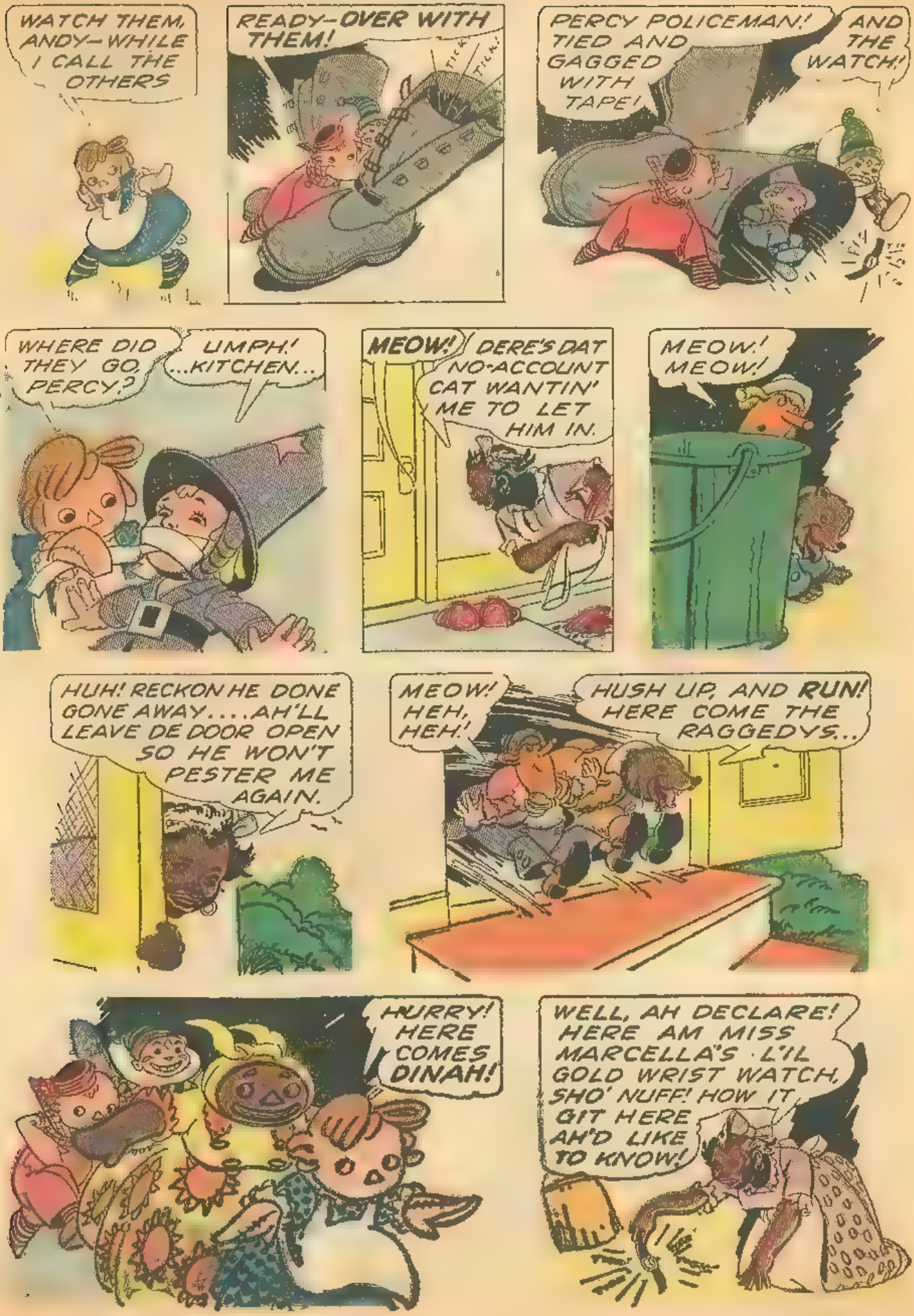
THERE'S THE KITCHEN DOOR..
BUT WHERE IS PERCY POLICEMAN?


CARRY ME BACK TO OL' VAH-JINNY...

THERE'S NO ONE IN THE KITCHEN BUT DINAH...
LISTEN!
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK

MARCELLA'S WATCH...IN THIS BROOM CLOSET!
TICK!
TICK!
TICK!

SNOOP AND GRINNY BEAR MUST BE HIDING IN THOSE OVER-SHOES
TICK
TICK
TICK


WATCH THEM, ANDY—WHILE I CALL THE OTHERS
READY—OVER WITH THEM!
TICK
TICK!
PERCY POLICEMAN! TIED AND GAGGED WITH TAPE!
AND THE WATCH!
WHERE DID THEY GO, PERCY?
UMPH! ...KITCHEN...
MEOW!
DERE'S DAT NO-ACCOUNT CAT WANTIN' ME TO LET HIM IN.
MEOW! MEOW!
HUH! RECKON HE DONE GONE AWAY....AH'LL LEAVE DE DOOR OPEN SO HE WON'T PESTER ME AGAIN.
MEOW! HEH, HEH!
HUSH UP, AND RUN! HERE COME THE RAGGEDYS...
HURRY! HERE COMES DINAH!
WELL, AH DECLARE! HERE AM MISS MARCELLA'S L'IL GOLD WRIST WATCH, SHO' NUFF! HOW IT GIT HERE AH'D LIKE TO KNOW!

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10¢
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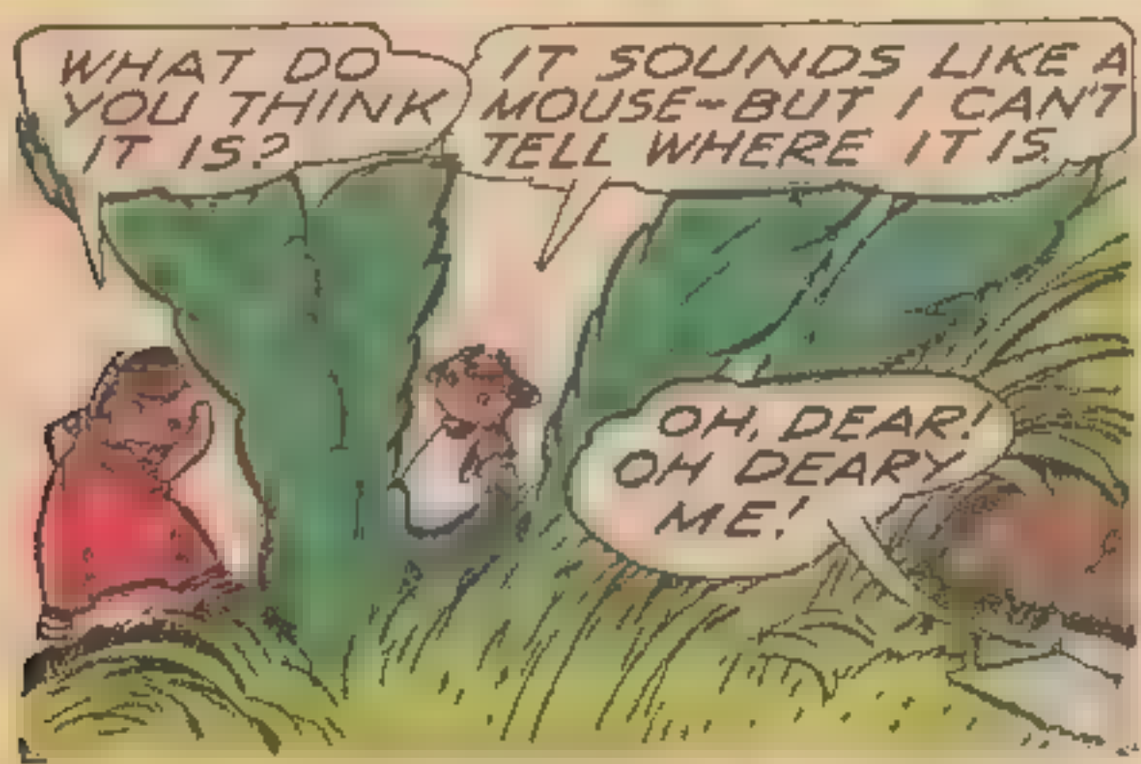
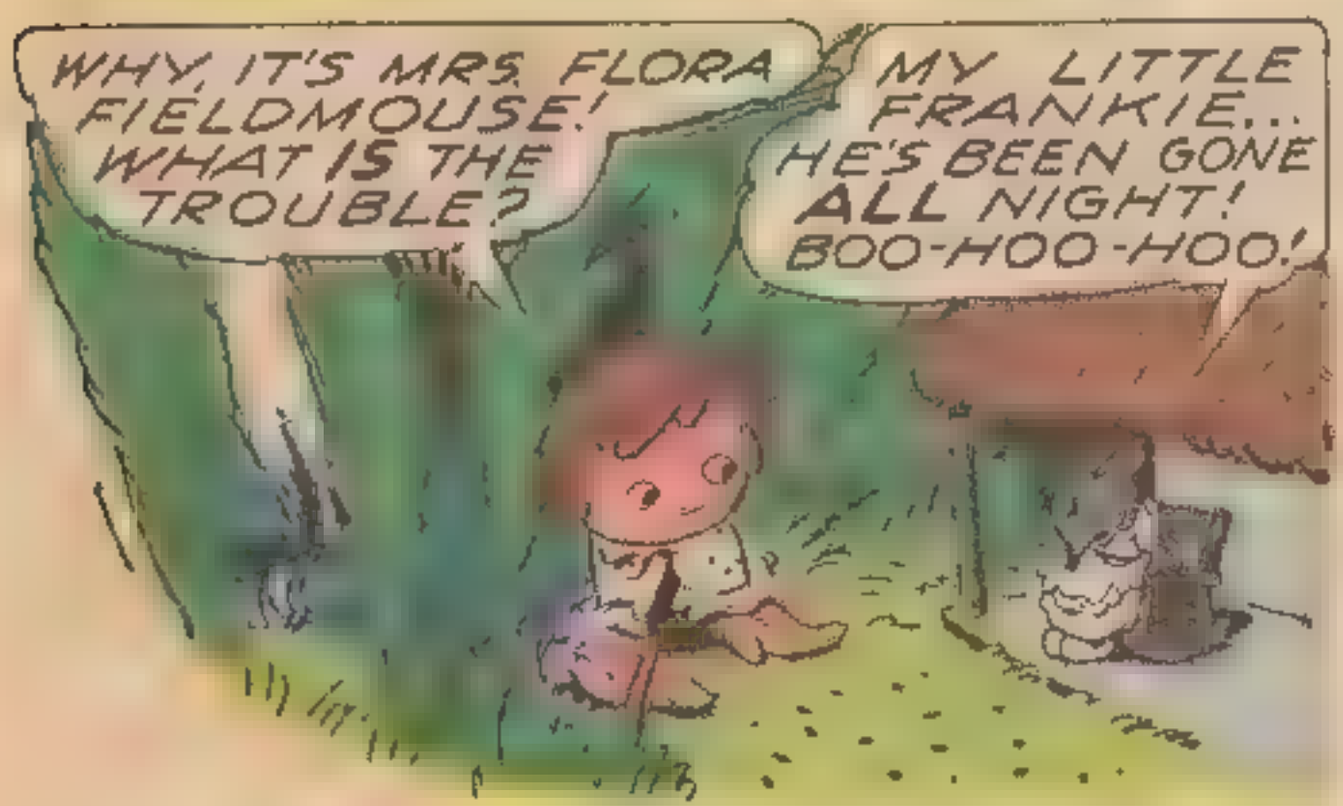
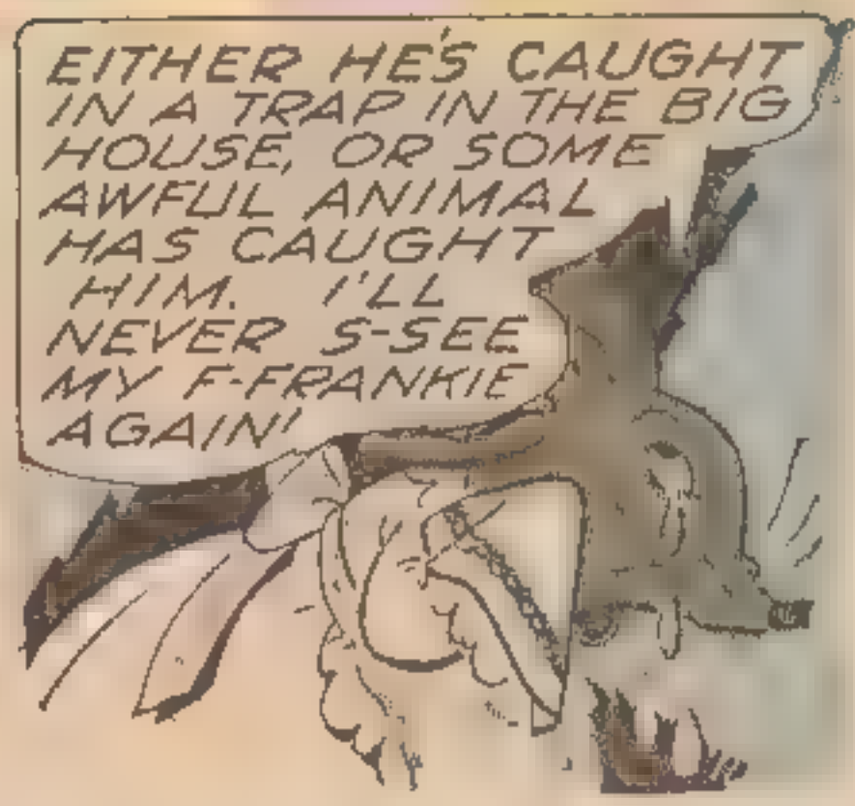
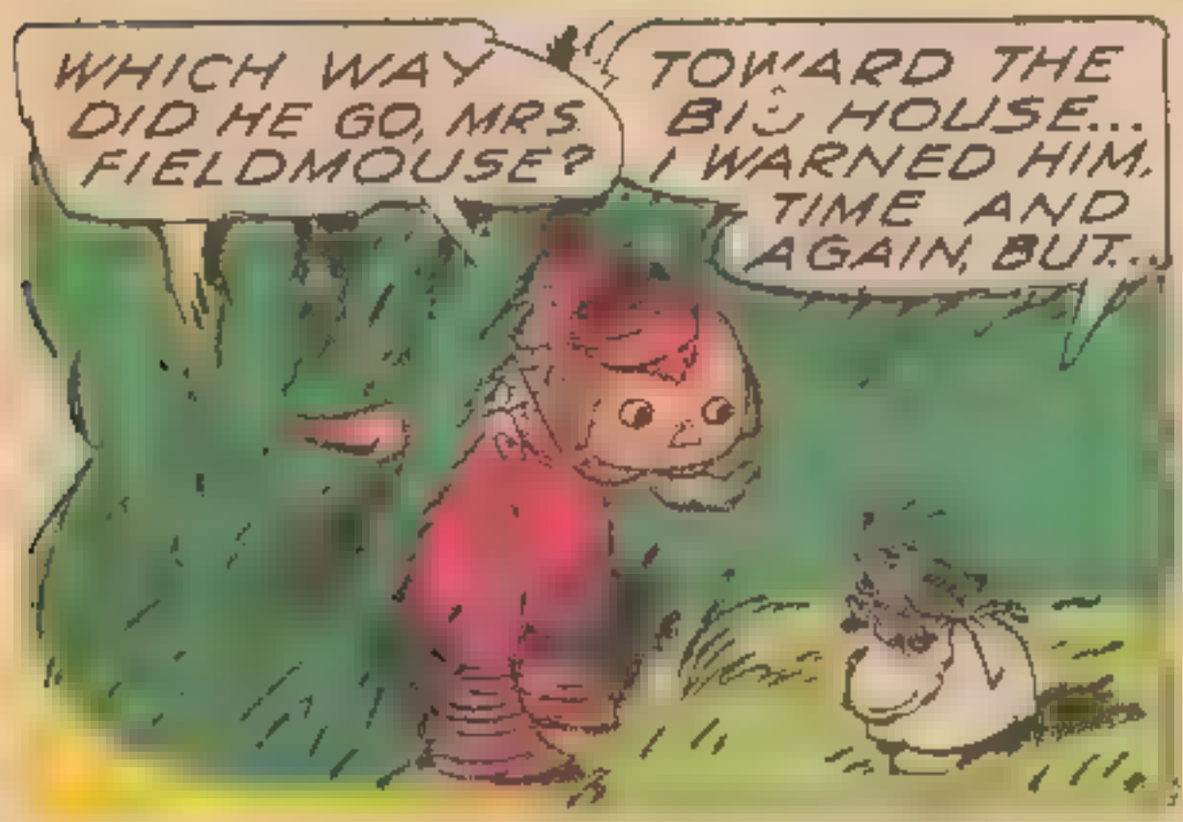
No. 104

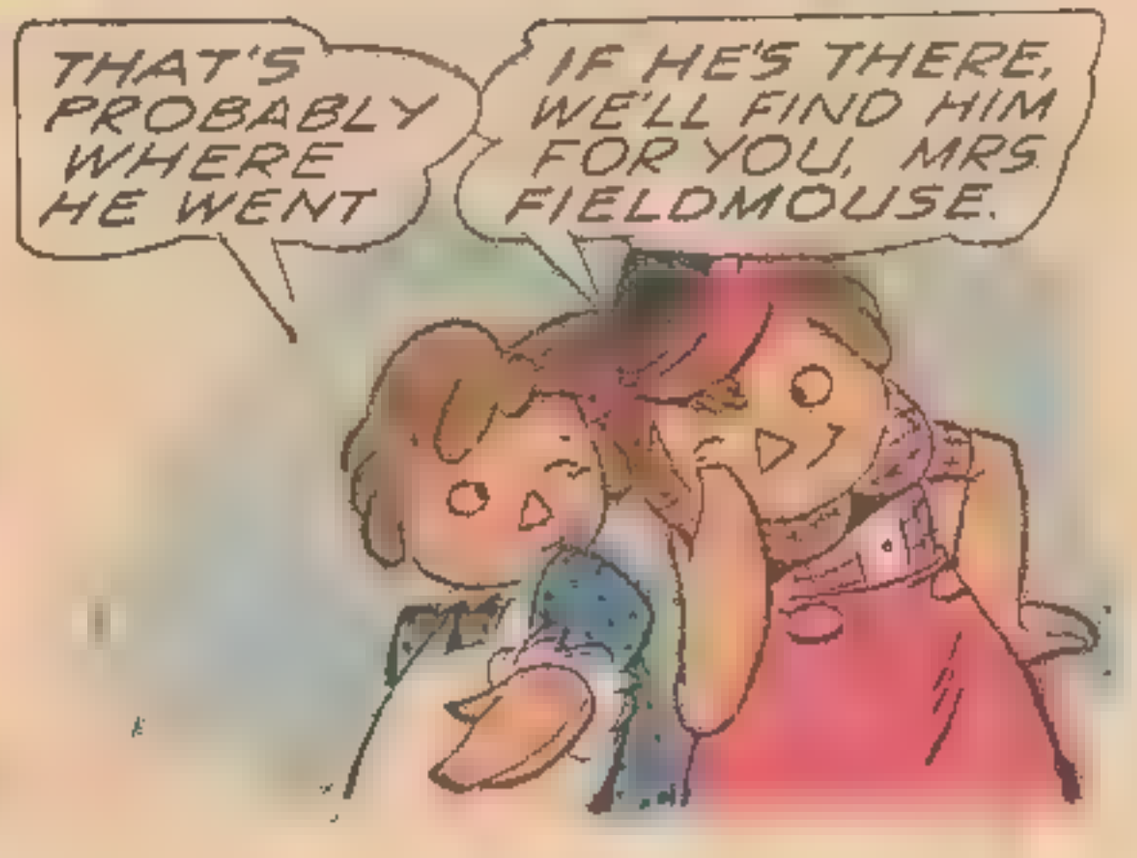
Johnny Gruelle's Raggedy Ann

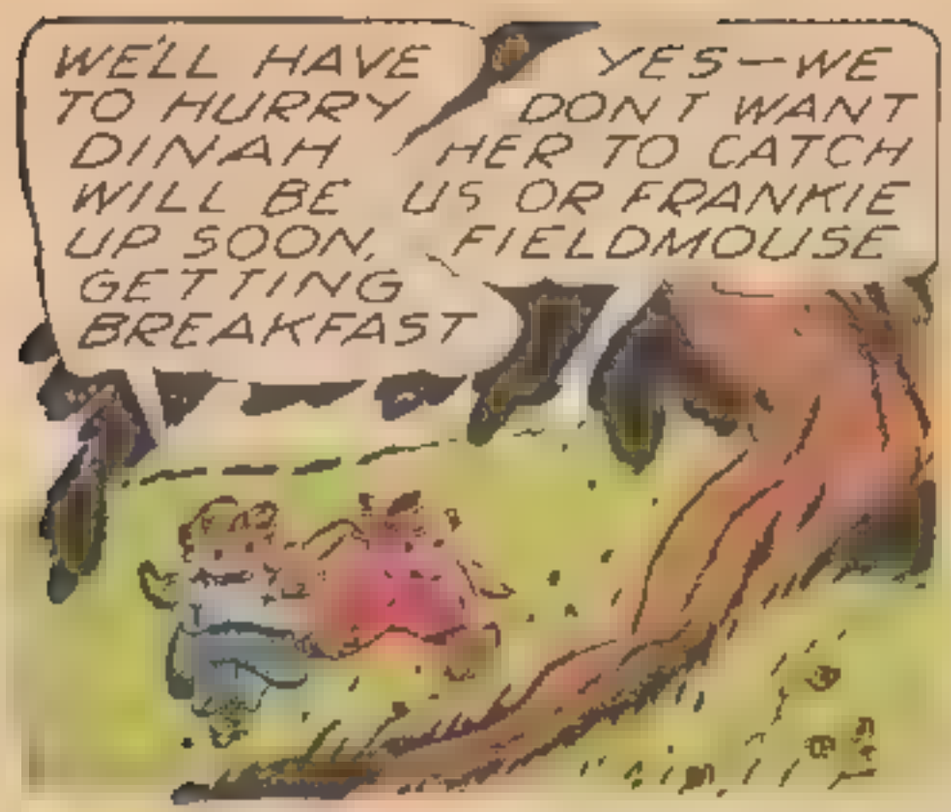




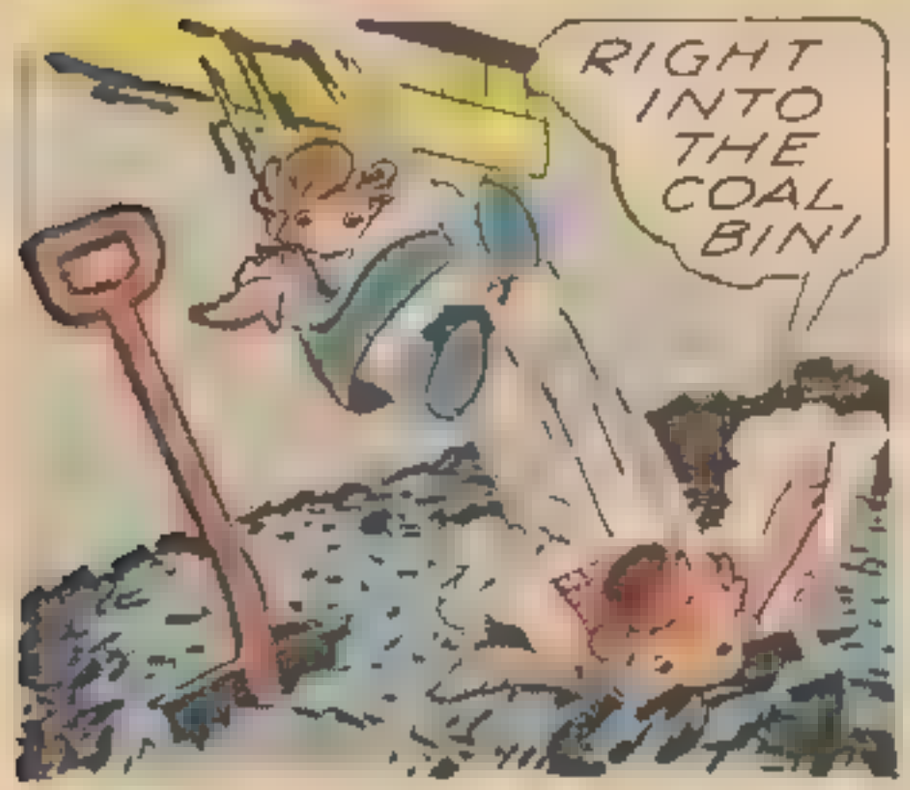


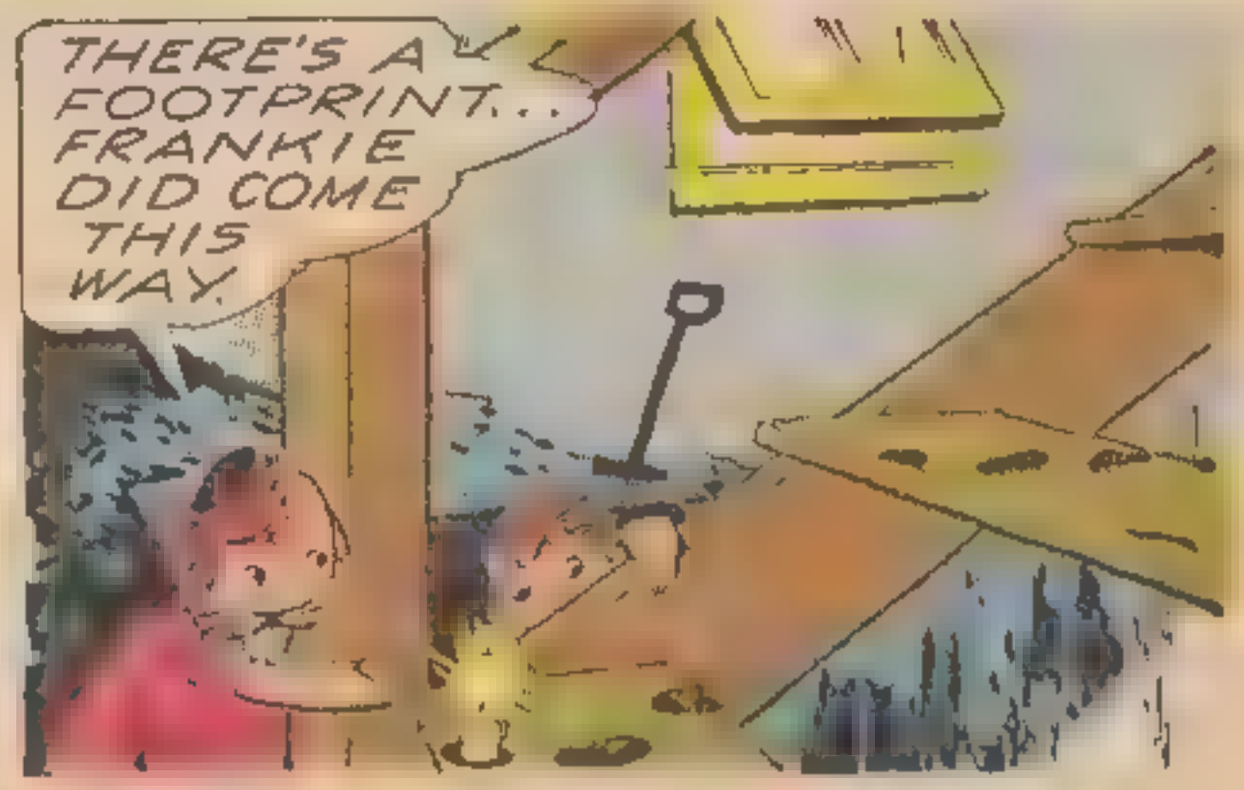





WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY DINAH WILL BE UP SOON, GETTING BREAKFAST
YES—WE DON'T WANT HER TO CATCH US OR FRANKIE FIELDMOUSE

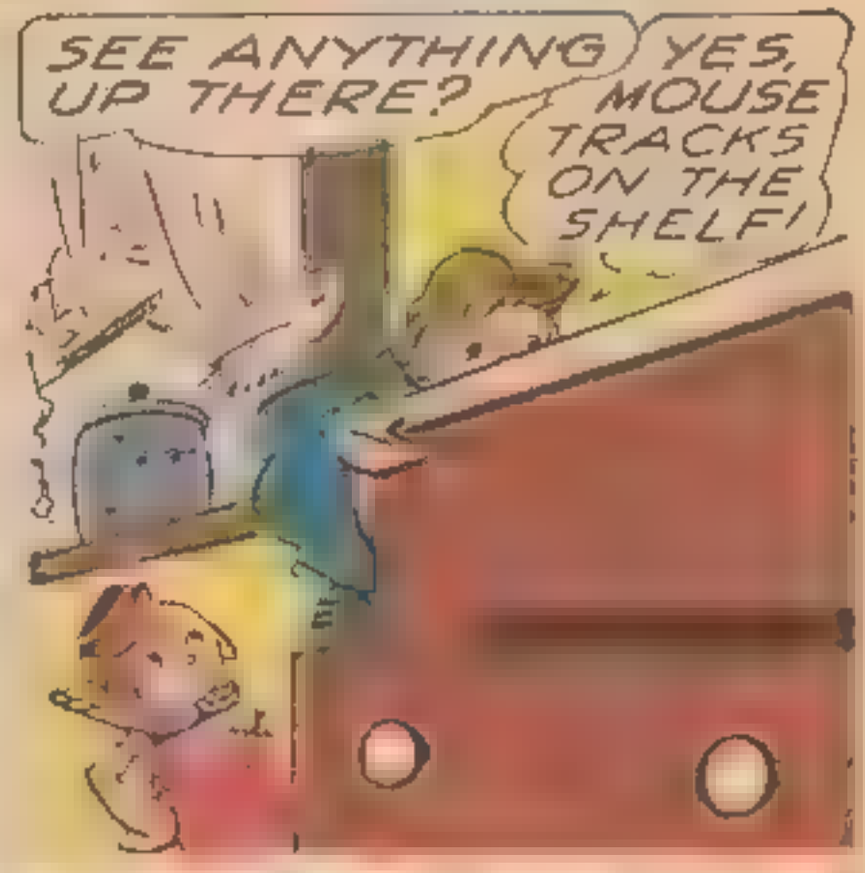
HE MIGHT HAVE GOT IN THROUGH THE CELLAR WINDOW— BUT IT'S AWFULLY DARK...
I'VE GOT A CANDLE STUB IN MY POCKET

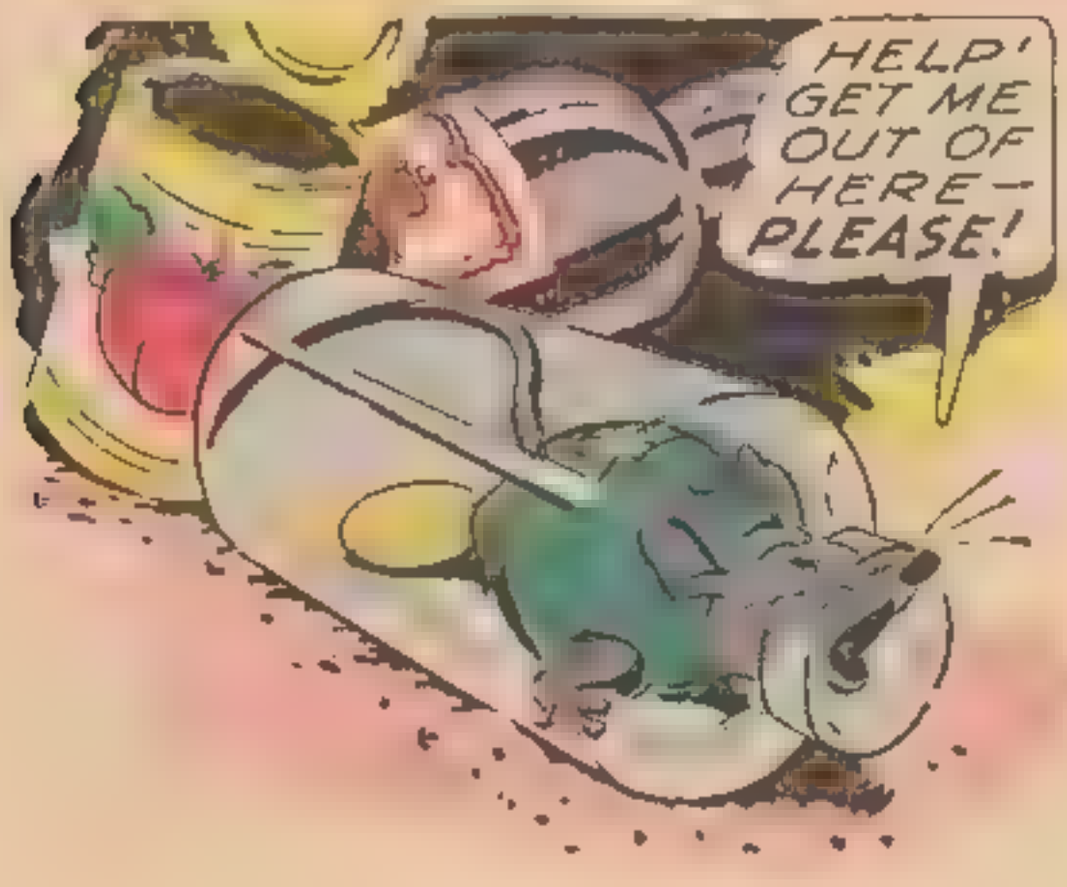

RIGHT INTO THE COAL BIN!

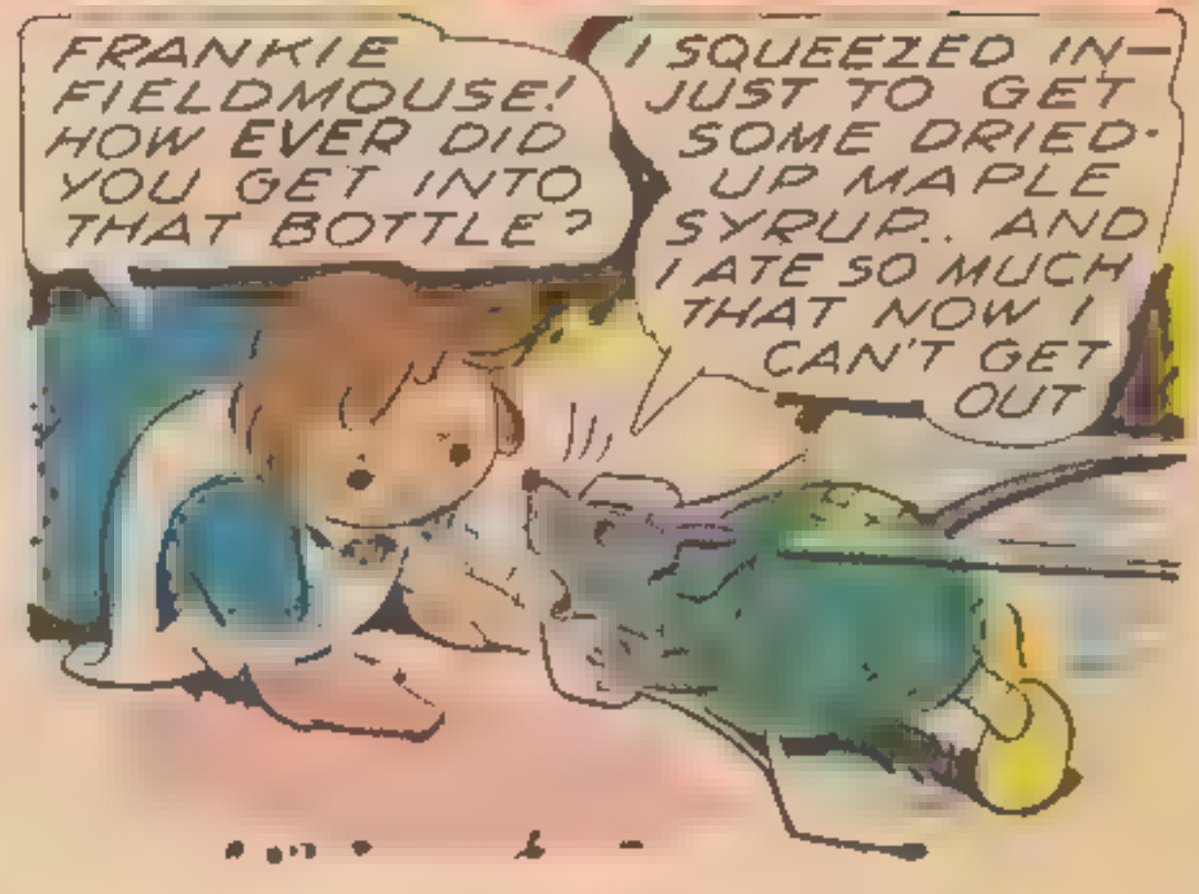

THERE'S A FOOTPRINT... FRANKIE DID COME THIS WAY.

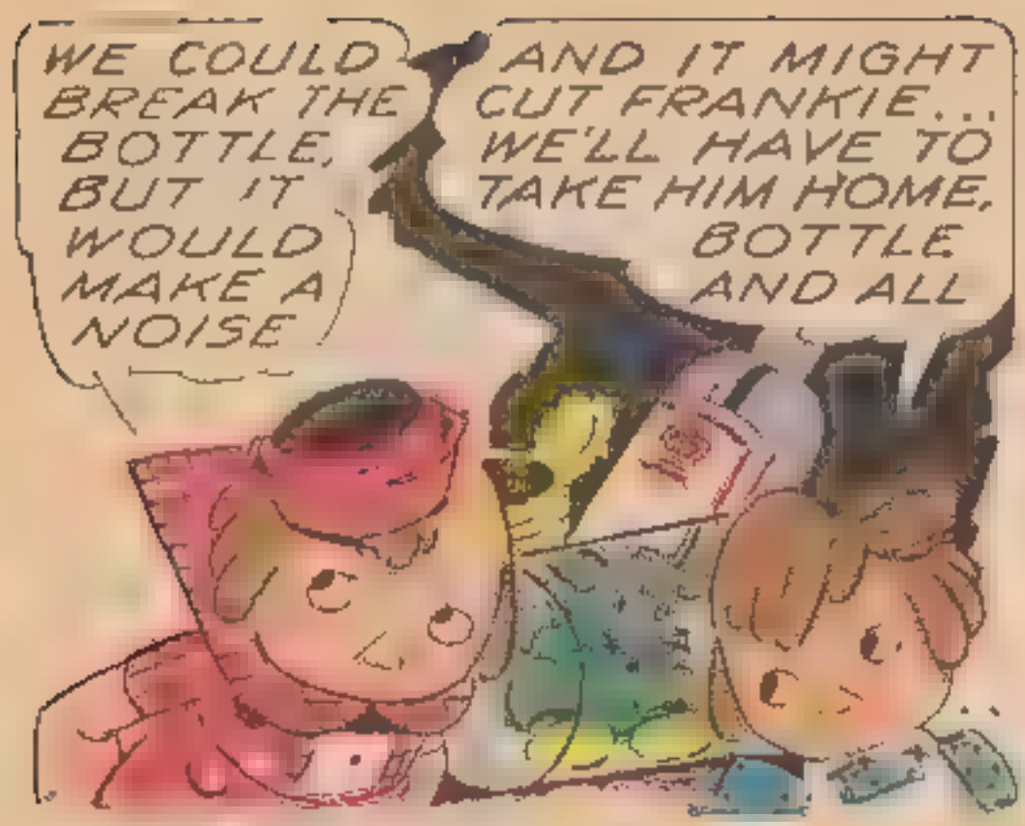
THE TRACKS LEAD RIGHT UPSTAIRS...

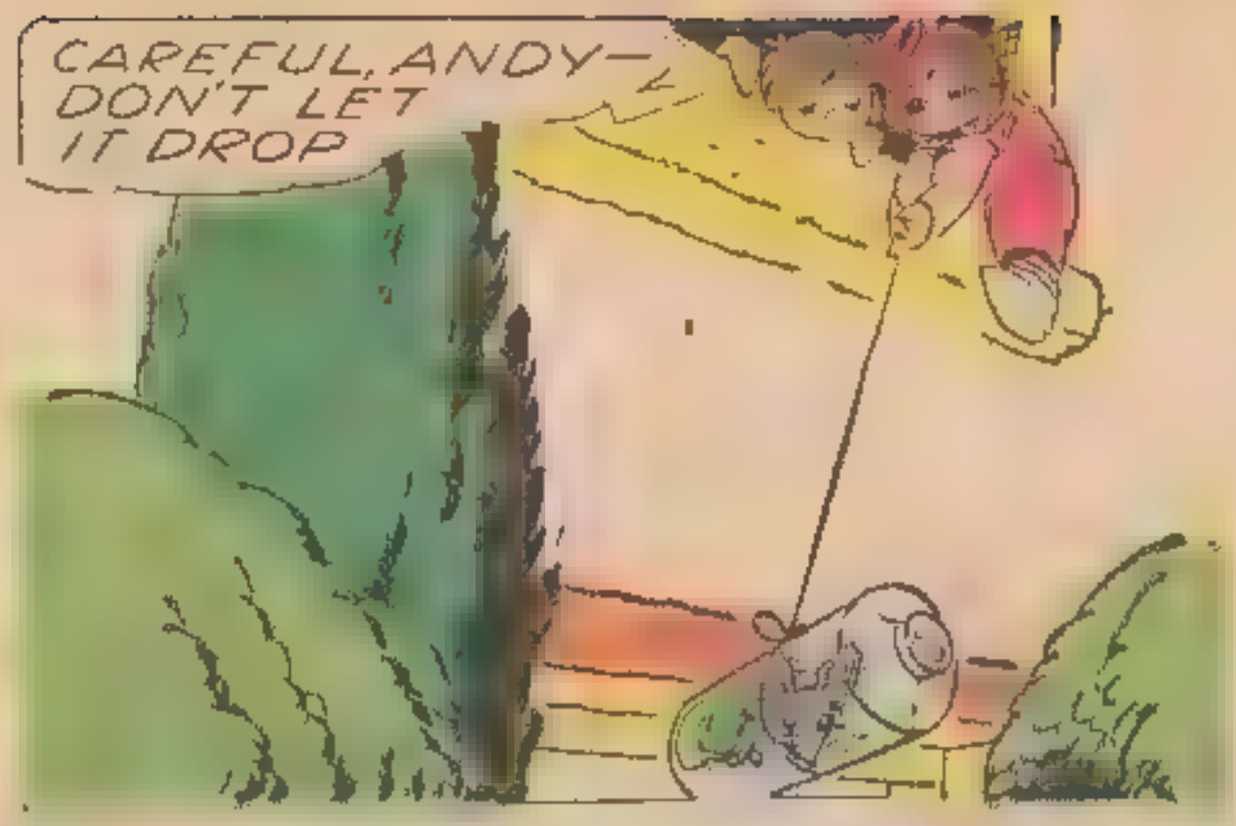
...INTO THE PANTRY

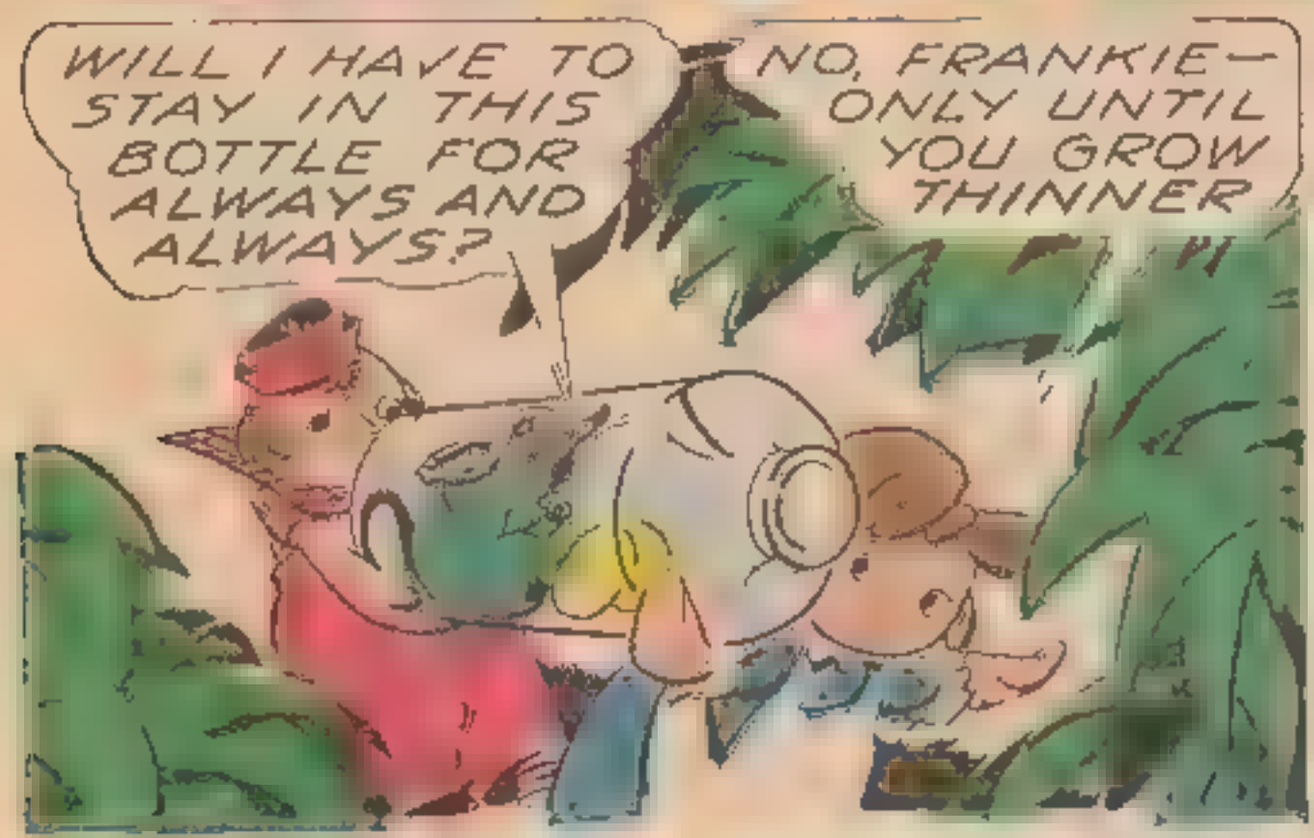

SEE ANYTHING UP THERE?
YES, MOUSE TRACKS ON THE SHELF!


HELP! GET ME OUT OF HERE— PLEASE!

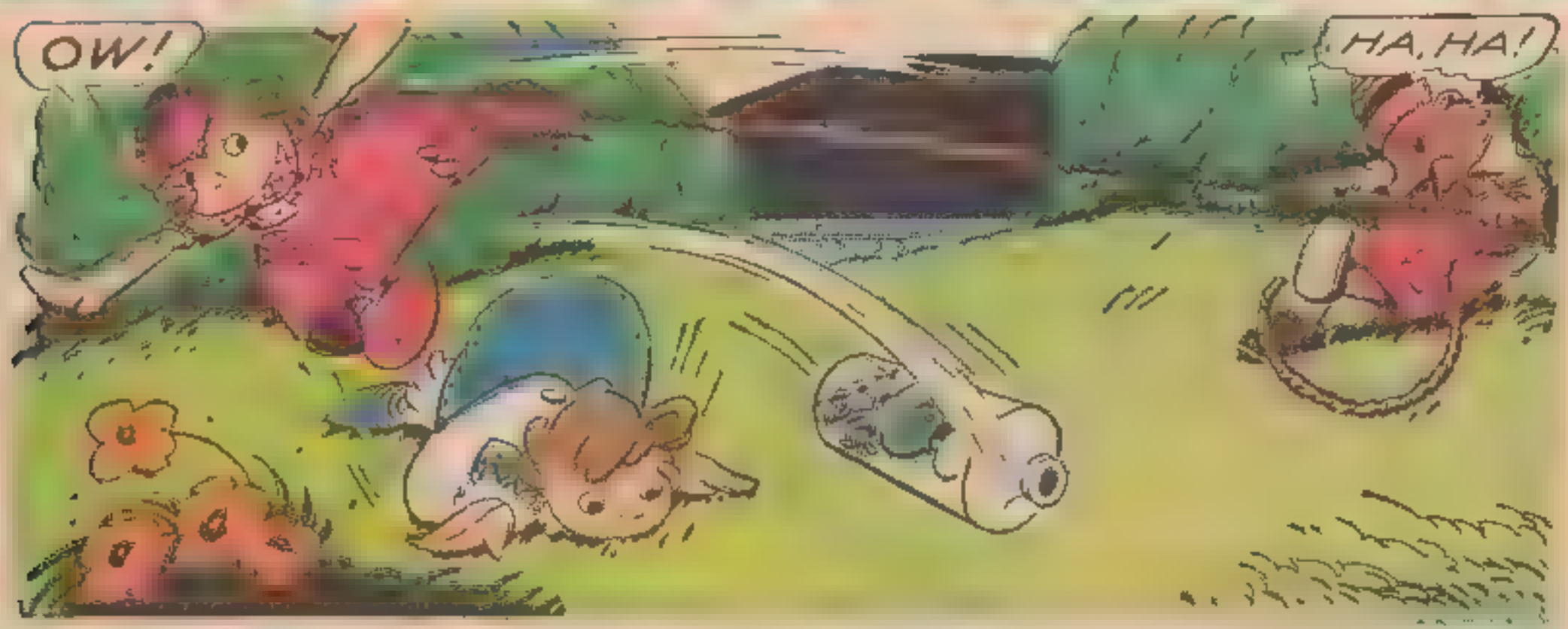

FRANKIE FIELDMOUSE! HOW EVER DID YOU GET INTO THAT BOTTLE?
I SQUEEZED IN— JUST TO GET SOME DRIED-UP MAPLE SYRUP.. AND I ATE SO MUCH THAT NOW I CAN'T GET OUT

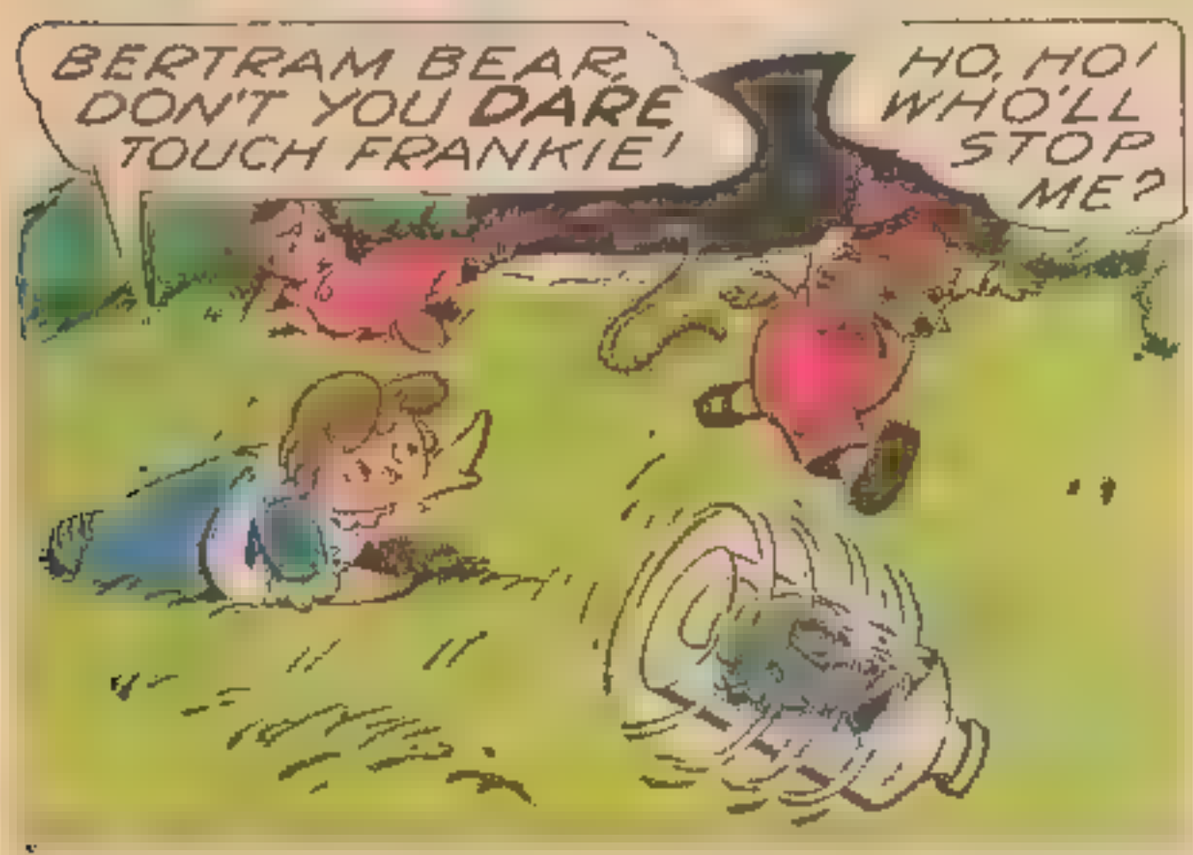

WE COULD BREAK THE BOTTLE, BUT IT WOULD MAKE A NOISE
AND IT MIGHT CUT FRANKIE... WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM HOME, BOTTLE AND ALL

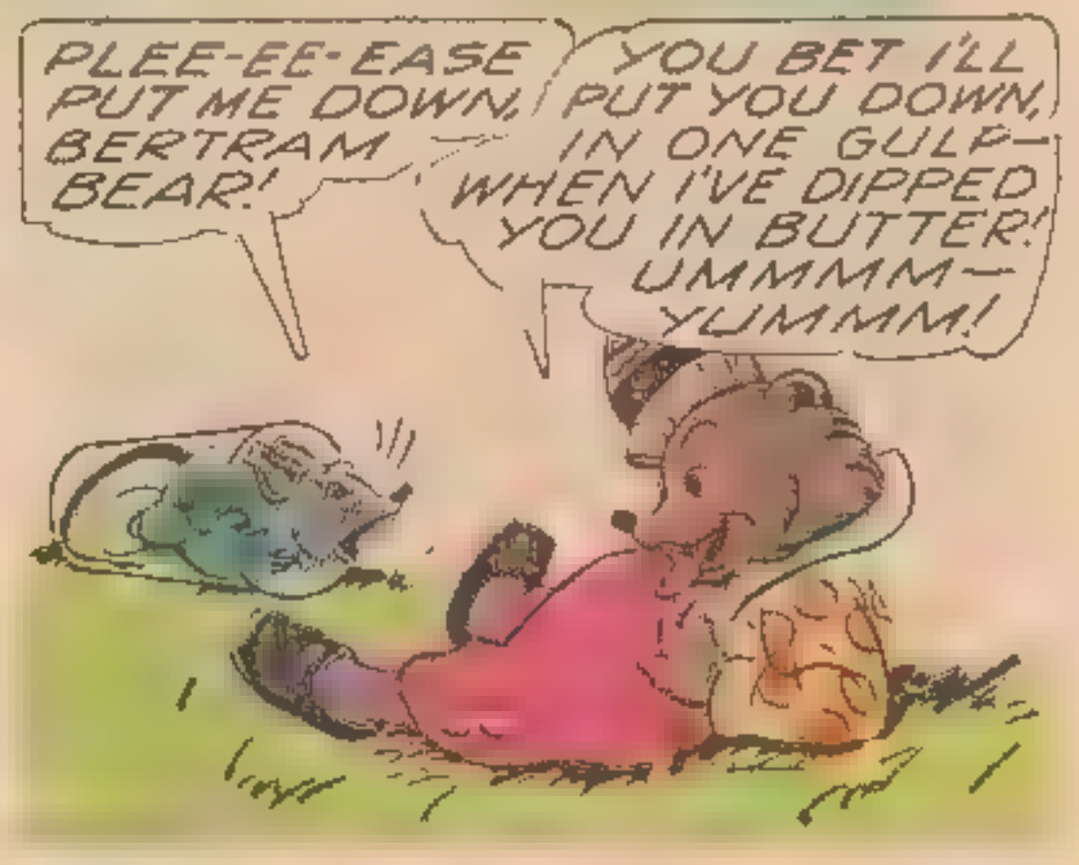

CAREFUL, ANDY— DON'T LET IT DROP

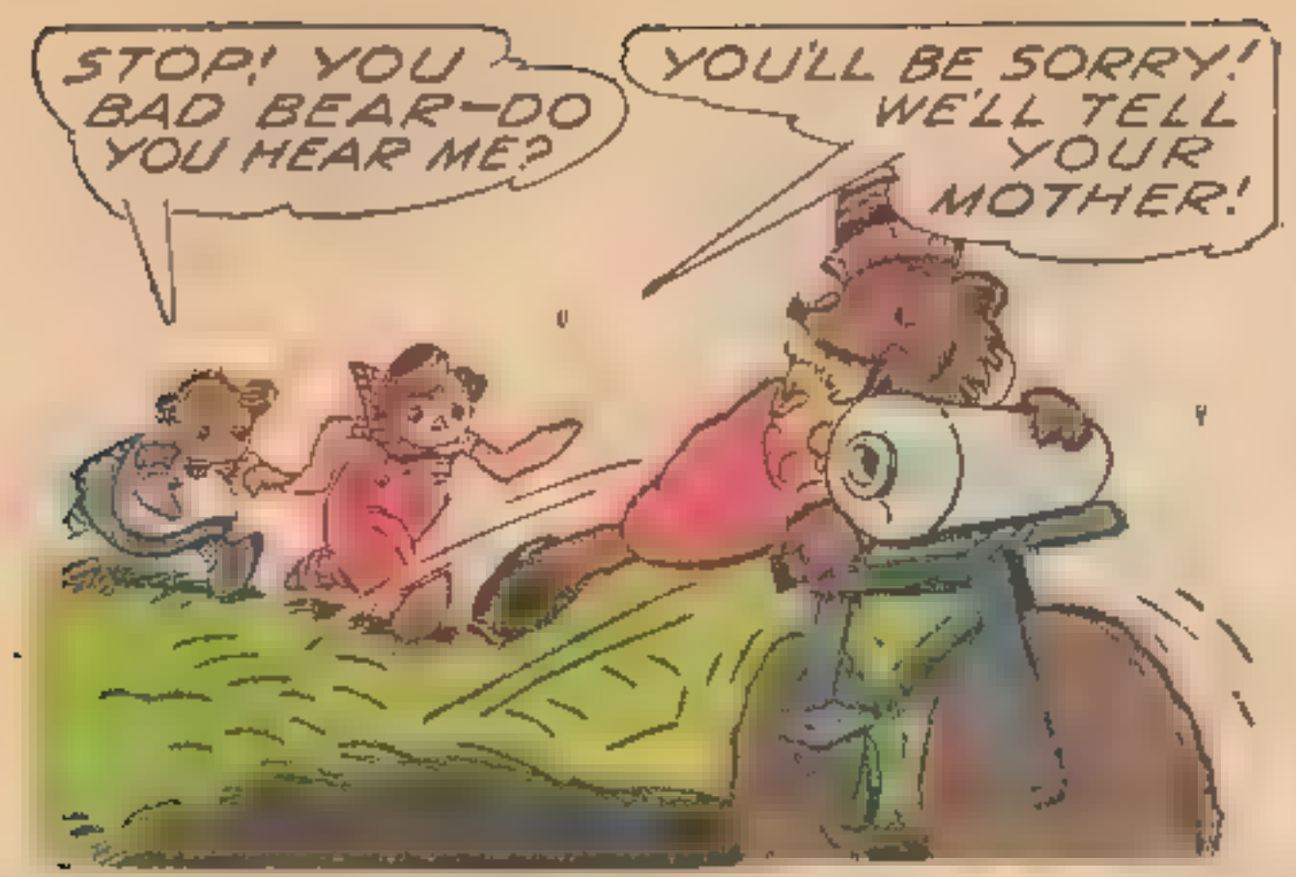

WILL I HAVE TO STAY IN THIS BOTTLE FOR ALWAYS AND ALWAYS?
NO, FRANKIE— ONLY UNTIL YOU GROW THINNER

HE WON'T STAY THERE THAT LONG— I LIKE FAT MICE!

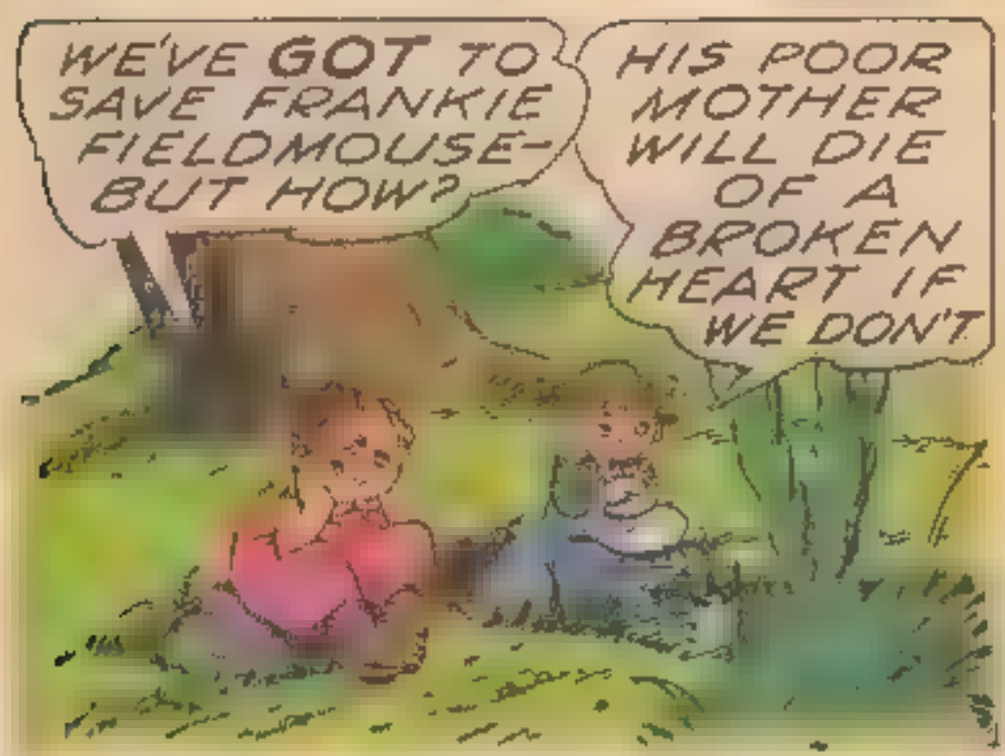

OW!
HA, HA!


BERTRAM BEAR, DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH FRANKIE!
HO, HO! WHO'LL STOP ME?


PLEE-EE-EASE PUT ME DOWN, BERTRAM BEAR!
YOU BET I'LL PUT YOU DOWN, IN ONE GULP— WHEN I'VE DIPPED YOU IN BUTTER! UMMMM— YUMMM!

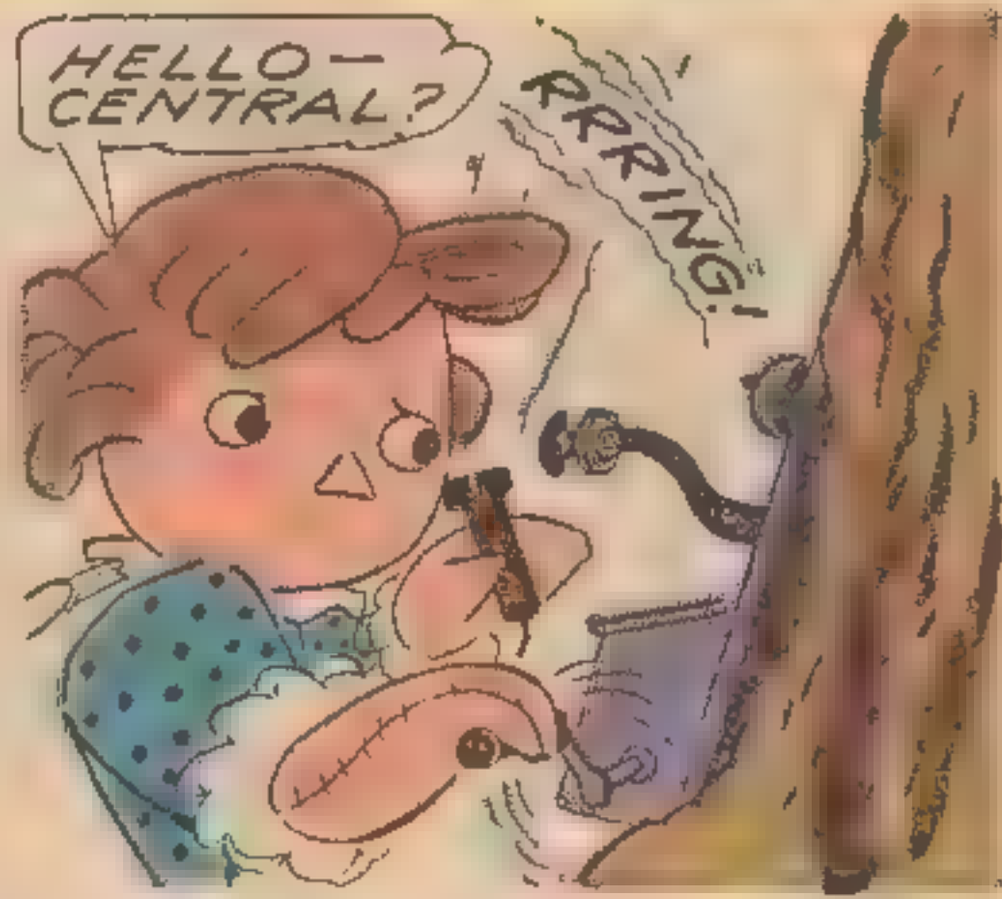

STOP! YOU BAD BEAR—DO YOU HEAR ME?
YOU'LL BE SORRY! WE'LL TELL YOUR MOTHER!

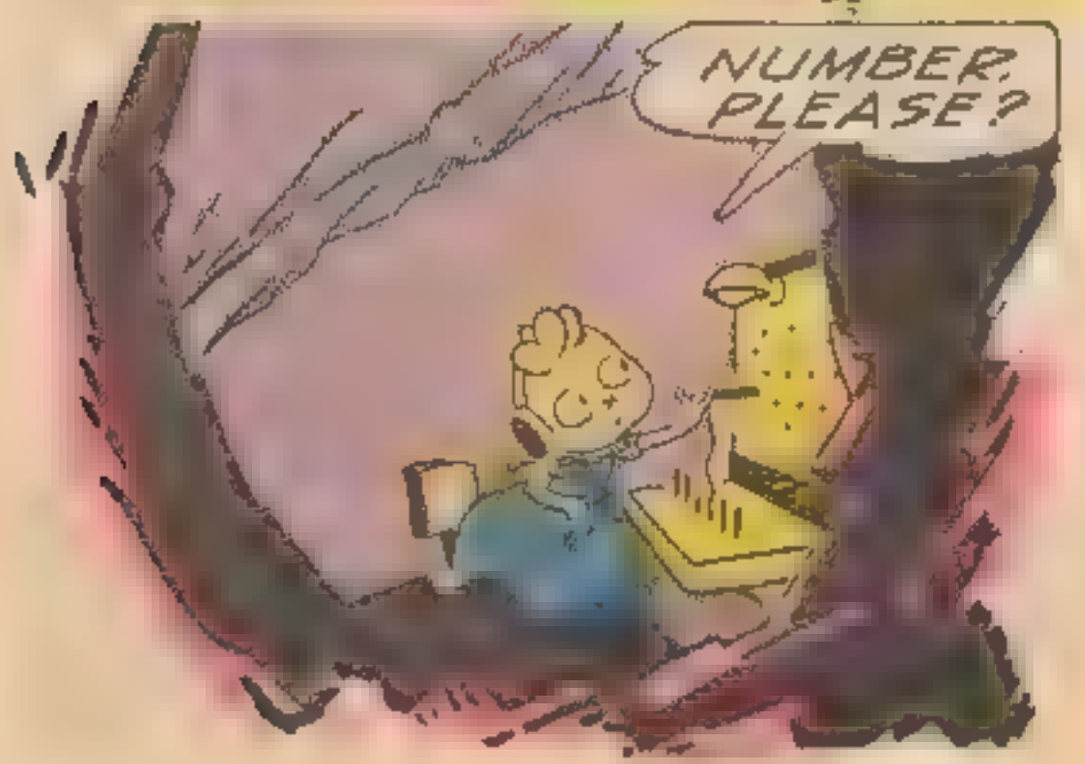
G'WAN AND TELL HER—I'LL HAVE FRANKIE FIELDMOUSE BUTTERED AND EATEN BY THEN

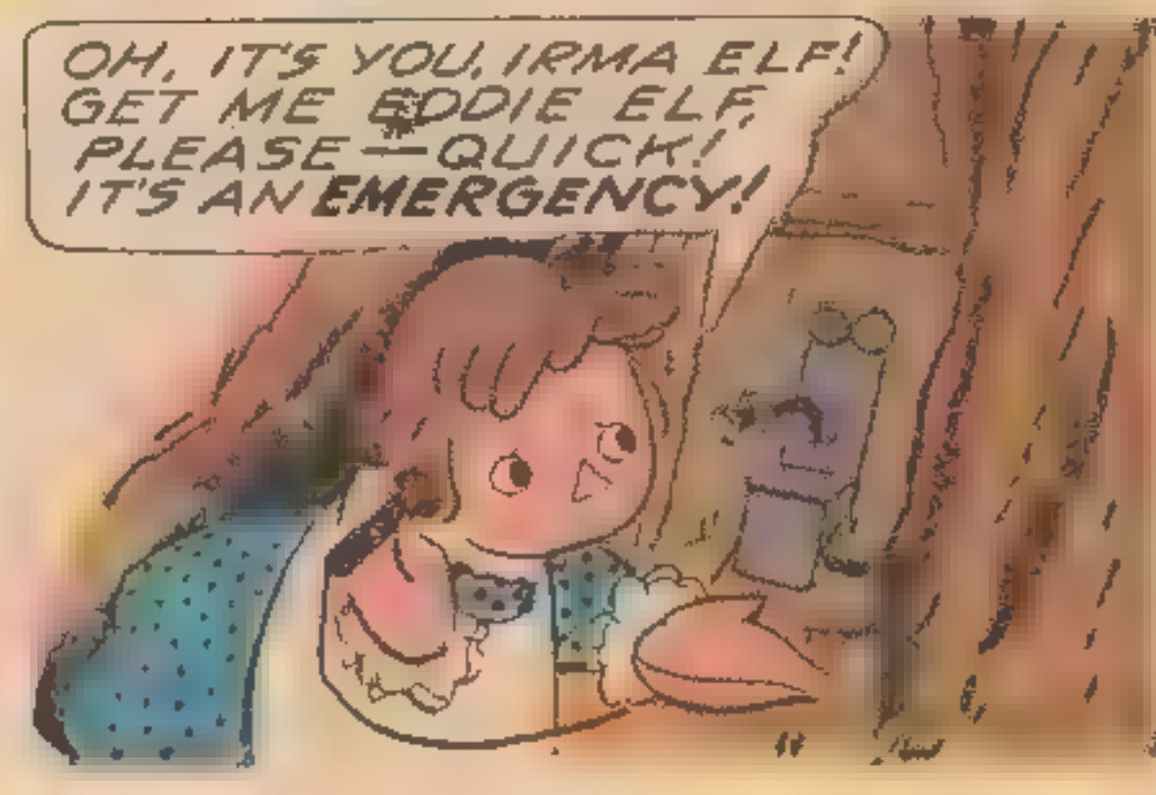

WE'VE GOT TO SAVE FRANKIE FIELDMOUSE—BUT HOW?
HIS POOR MOTHER WILL DIE OF A BROKEN HEART IF WE DON'T.

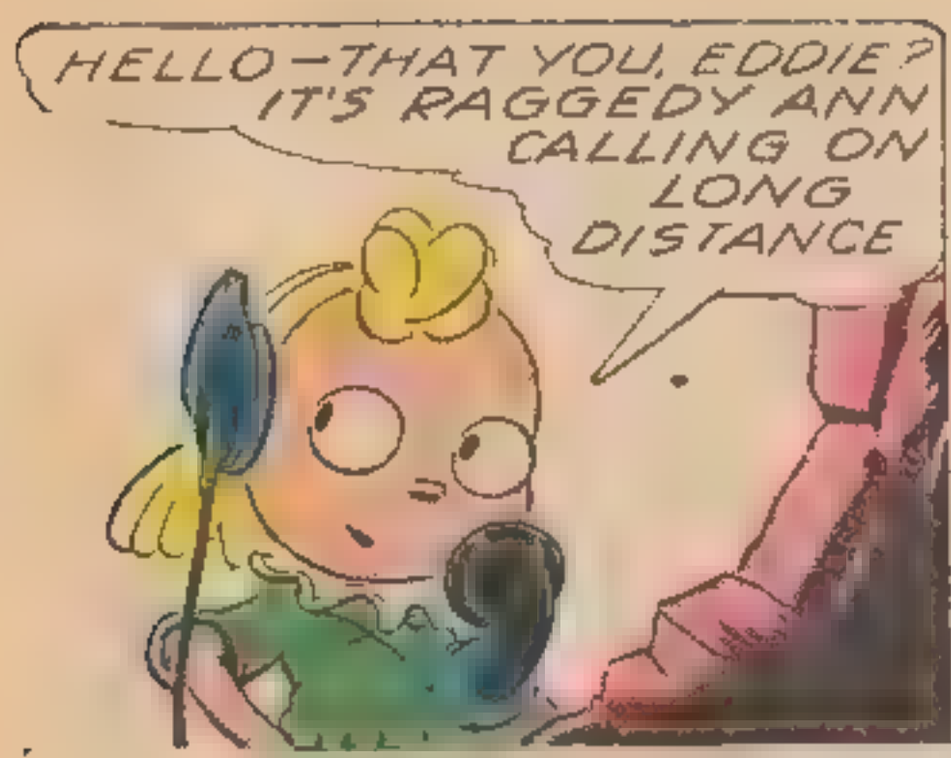
SAY! THIS LOOKS LIKE AN ELFLAND TELEPHONE TREE.
IT DOES, ANDY.

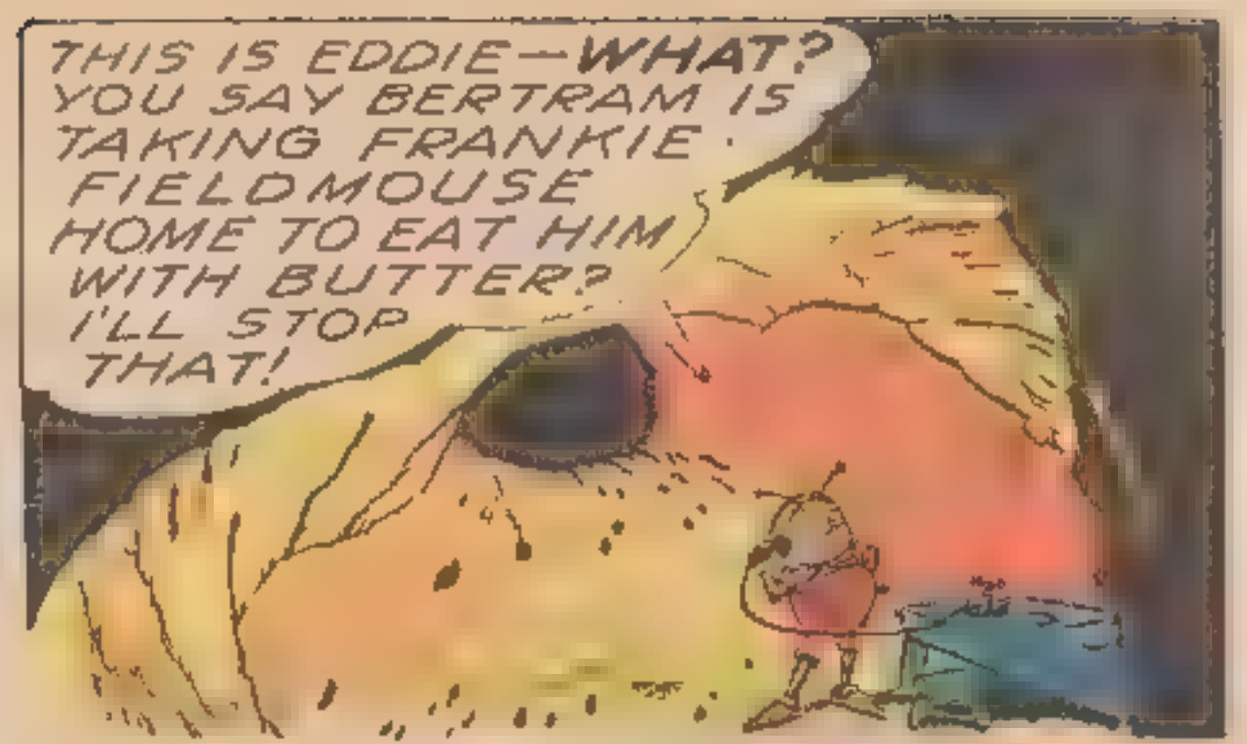
LOOK, RAGGEDY ANN—HERE'S A TINY TELEPHONE!
GOODY! WE CAN PHONE EDDIE ELF TO TELL MRS. BENJAMIN BEAR...


HELLO—CENTRAL?
RRRING!

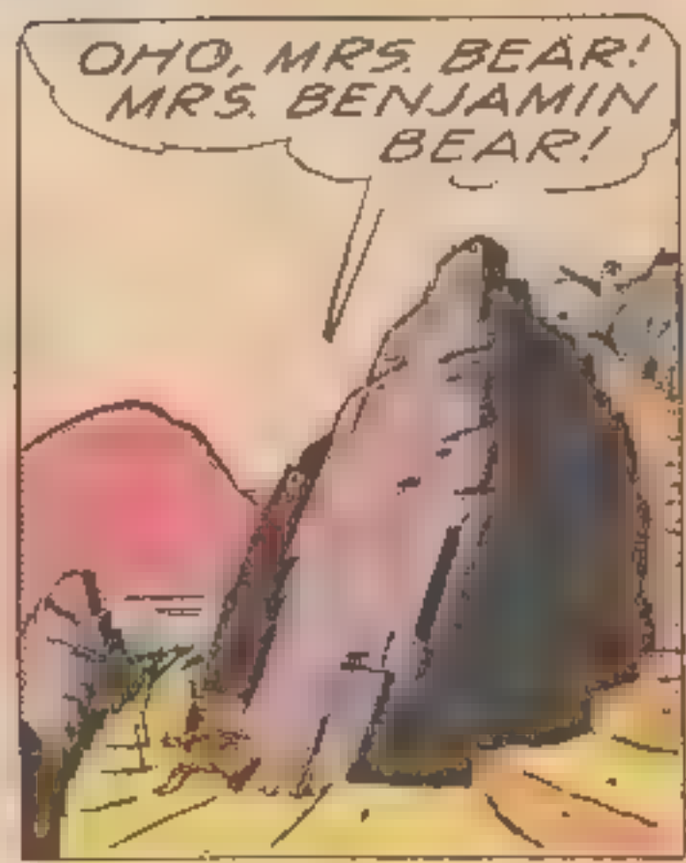

NUMBER, PLEASE?

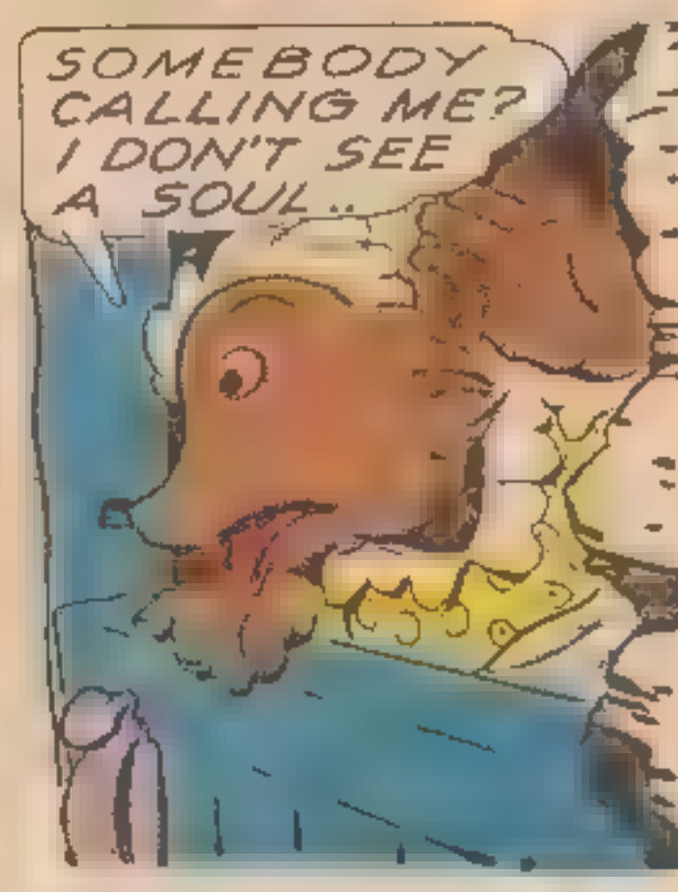

OH, IT'S YOU, IRMA ELF! GET ME EDDIE ELF, PLEASE—QUICK! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

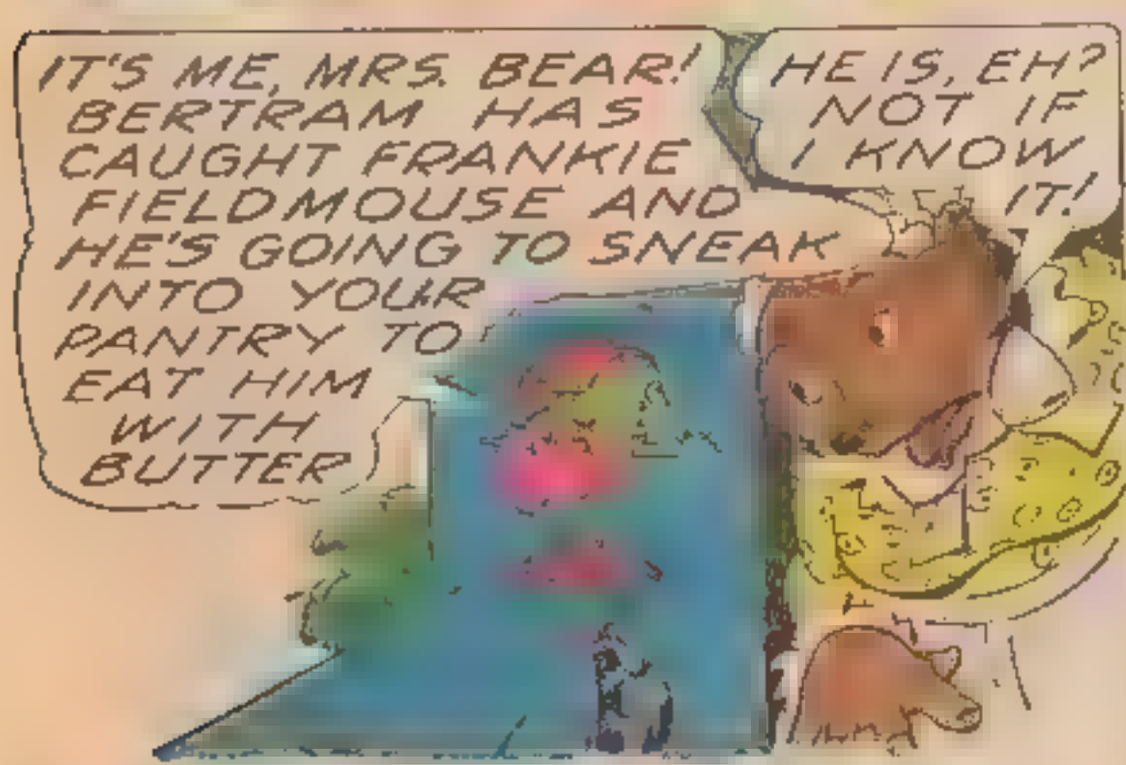

HELLO—THAT YOU, EDDIE? IT'S RAGGEDY ANN CALLING ON LONG DISTANCE


THIS IS EDDIE—WHAT? YOU SAY BERTRAM IS TAKING FRANKIE FIELDMOUSE HOME TO EAT HIM WITH BUTTER? I'LL STOP THAT!

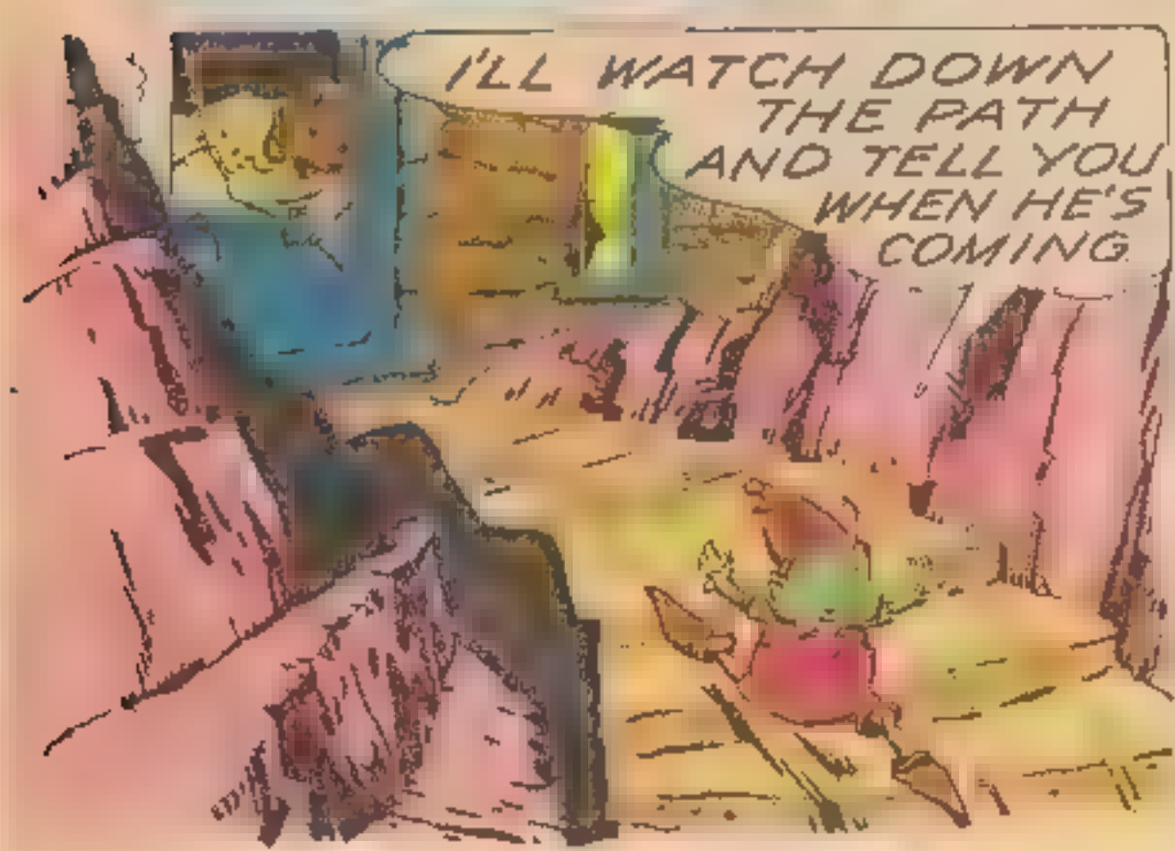
MRS. BENJAMIN BEAR IS A GOOD OLD SOUL...SHE'LL HELP—IF IT'S NOT TOO LATE


OHO, MRS. BEAR! MRS. BENJAMIN BEAR!

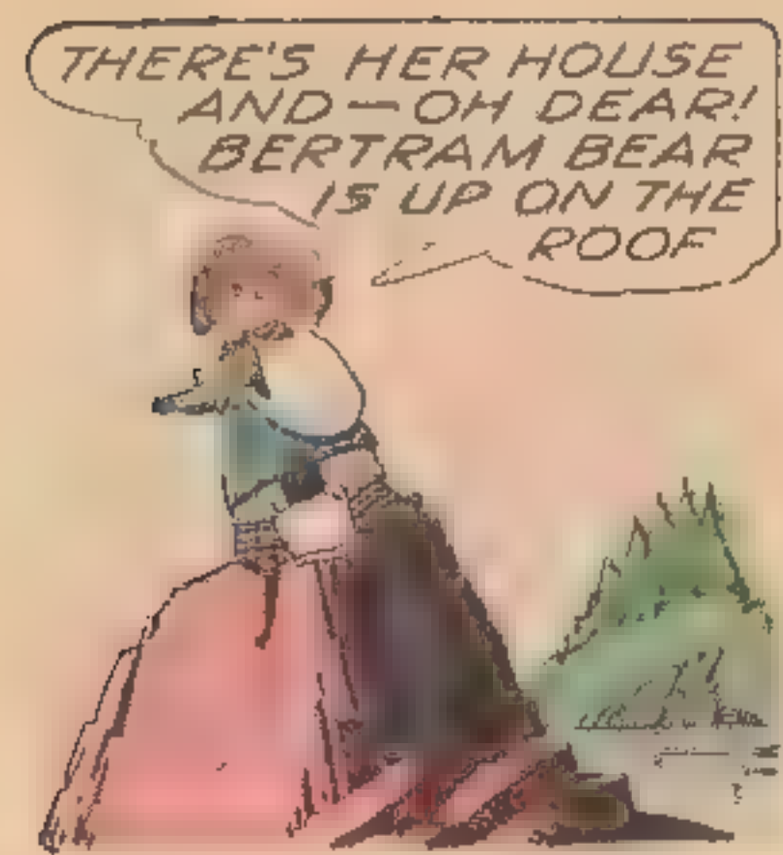

SOMEBODY CALLING ME? I DON'T SEE A SOUL..


IT'S ME, MRS. BEAR! BERTRAM HAS CAUGHT FRANKIE FIELDMOUSE AND HE'S GOING TO SNEAK INTO YOUR PANTRY TO EAT HIM WITH BUTTER
HE IS, EH? NOT IF I KNOW IT!

IF HE'S HURT FRANKIE FIELDMOUSE, I'LL TAKE IT OUT OF HIS HIDE!


I'LL WATCH DOWN THE PATH AND TELL YOU WHEN HE'S COMING

HURRY, ANDY! PERHAPS MRS. BEAR WON'T BE ABLE TO CATCH BERTRAM
THAT'S SO... SOMETIMES SHE HAS RHEUMATISM IN HER KNEE

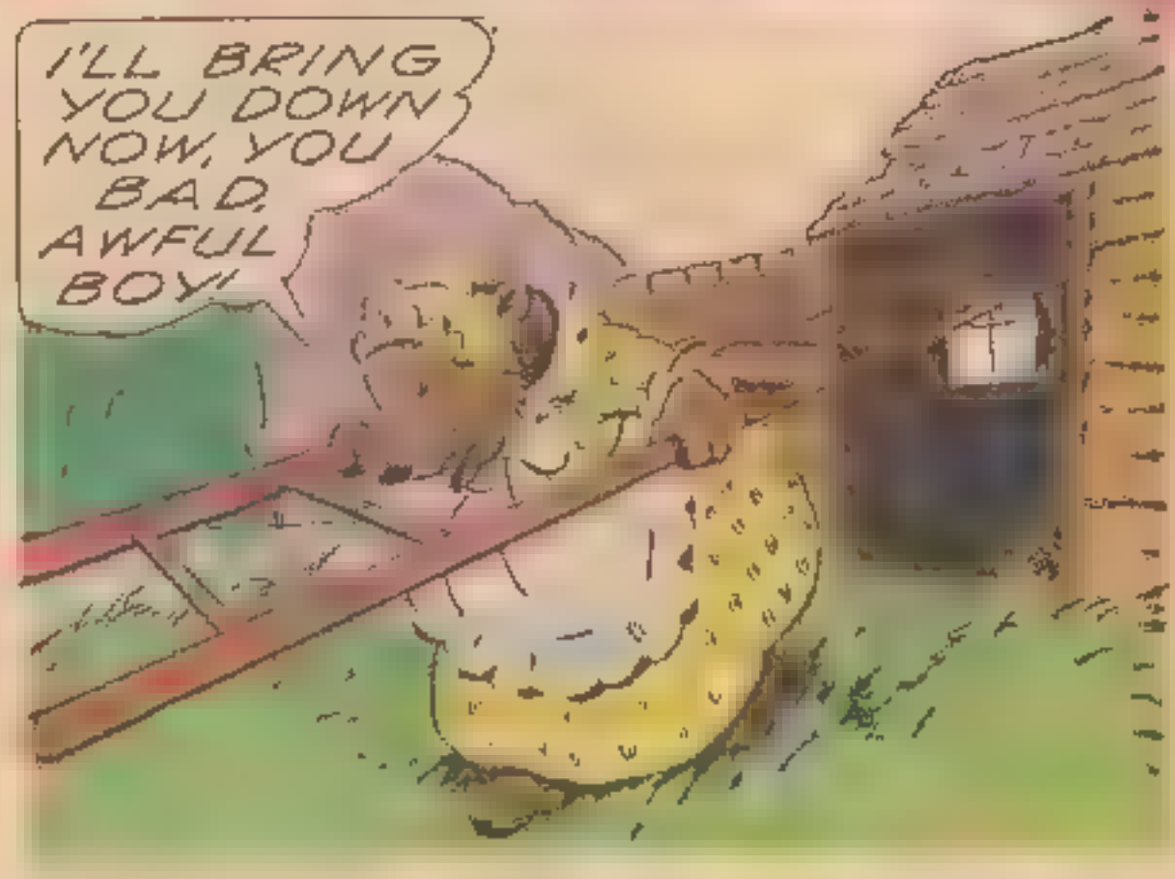

THERE'S HER HOUSE AND—OH DEAR! BERTRAM BEAR IS UP ON THE ROOF

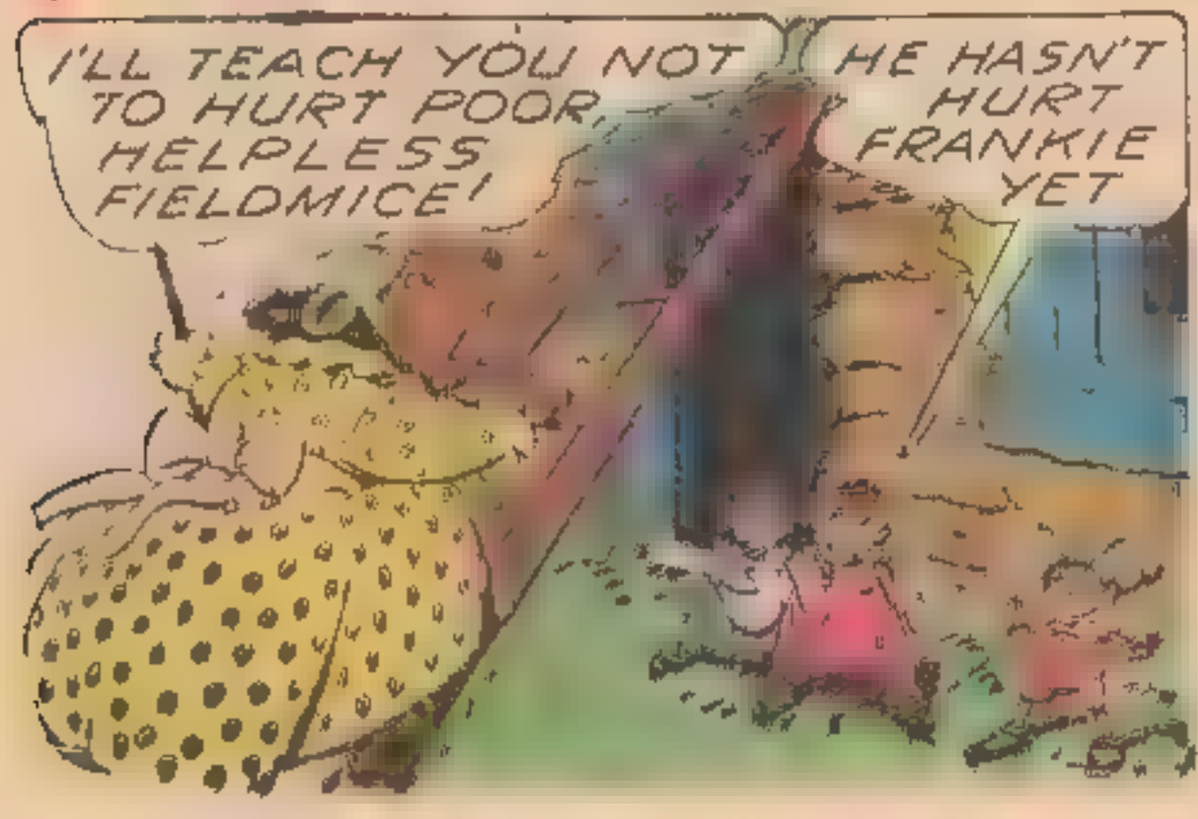
BERTRAM! COME DOWN THIS MINUTE!
HEE, HEE!

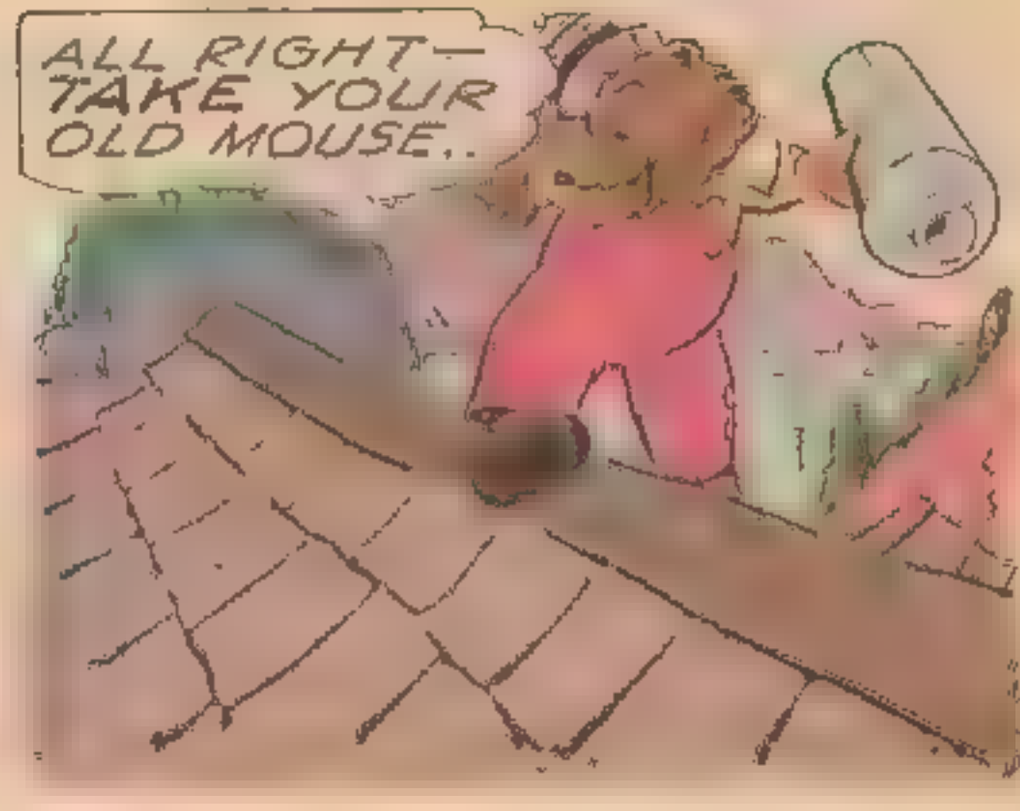
WHAT CAN I DO? HE'S GOT THAT POOR LITTLE MOUSE AND I CAN'T CLIMB A ROOF.
CAN'T YOU MAKE HIM COME DOWN?

HEE, HEE, HEE! NOBODY'S GOING TO MAKE ME COME DOWN TILL I'M GOOD AND READY!

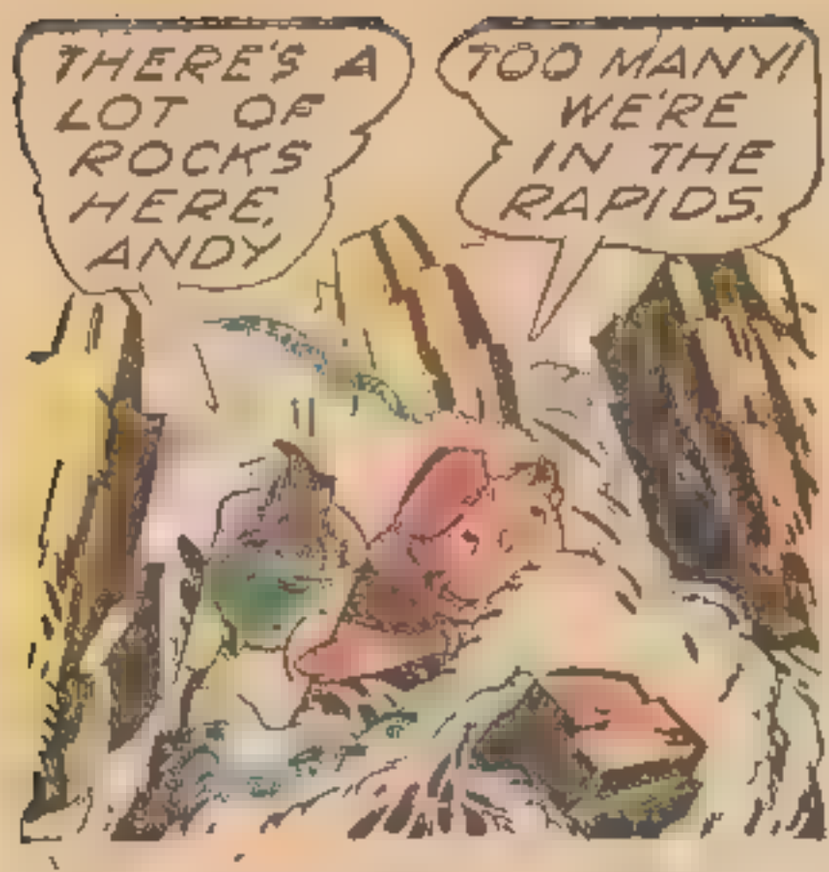
HAVEN'T YOU GOT A LADDER, MRS. BEAR?
A LADDER? WHY—I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT... WE HAVEN'T USED IT IN YEARS

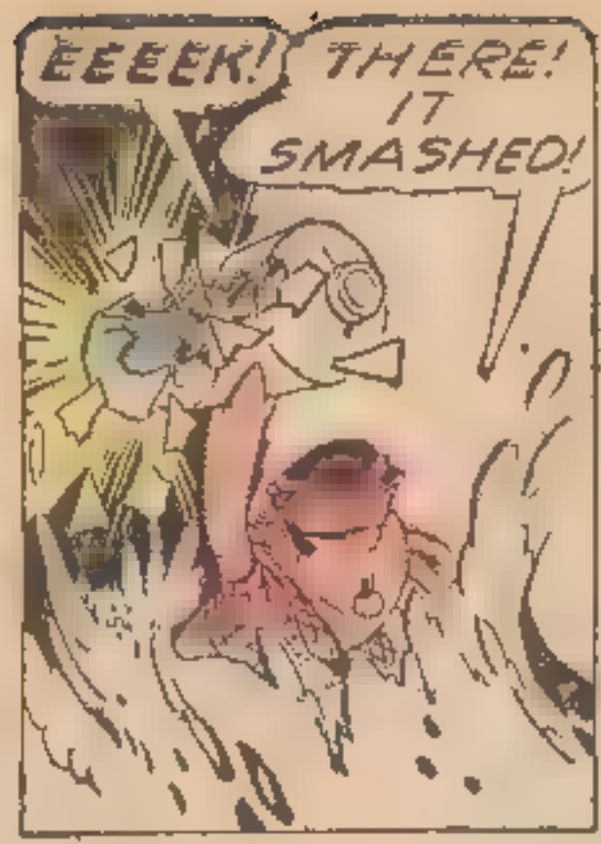

I'LL BRING YOU DOWN NOW, YOU BAD, AWFUL BOY!


I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO HURT POOR, HELPLESS FIELDMICE!
HE HASN'T HURT FRANKIE YET


ALL RIGHT— TAKE YOUR OLD MOUSE..

...BOTTLE AND ALL!
HELP!
CATCH IT, ANDY—BEFORE IT HITS THE ROCKS!
OOOMPH!
WHERE AM I?
FALLING—INTO THE RIVER, FRANKIE.
THEY'VE GONE UNDER!
THEY'VE COME UP AGAIN!
GET A ROPE!
OH, DEAR! I CAN'T SWIM!
THE BOTTLE CAN—AS LONG AS IT DOESN'T HIT A ROCK

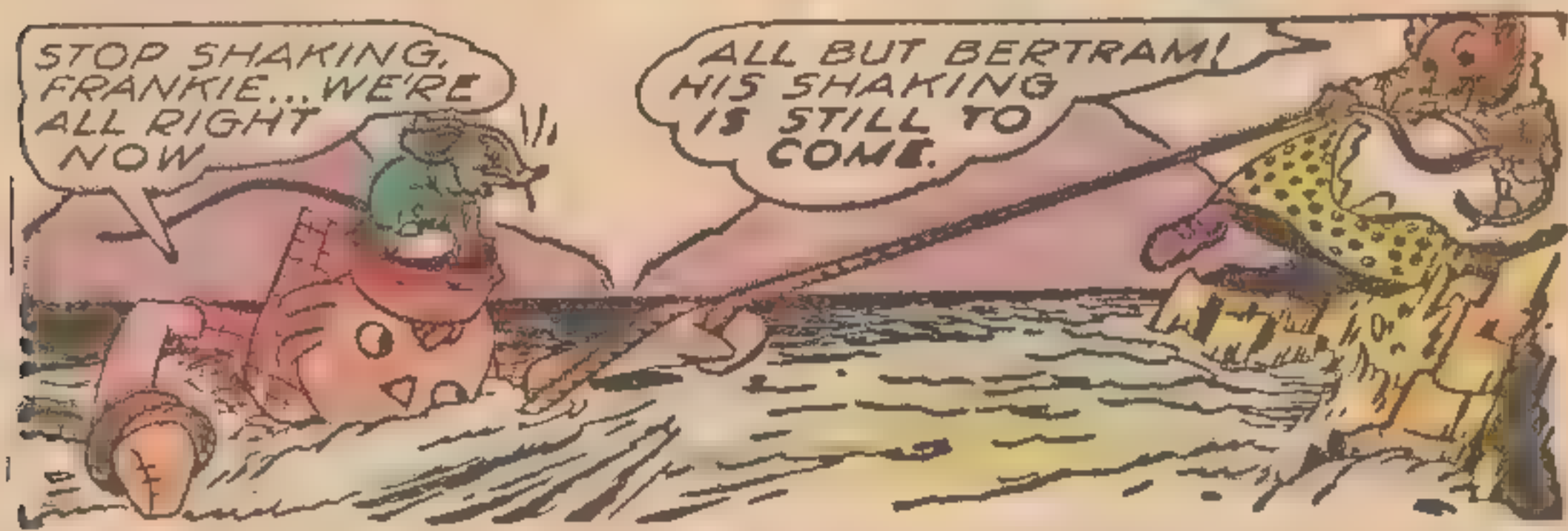

THERE'S A LOT OF ROCKS HERE, ANDY
TOO MANY! WE'RE IN THE RAPIDS.

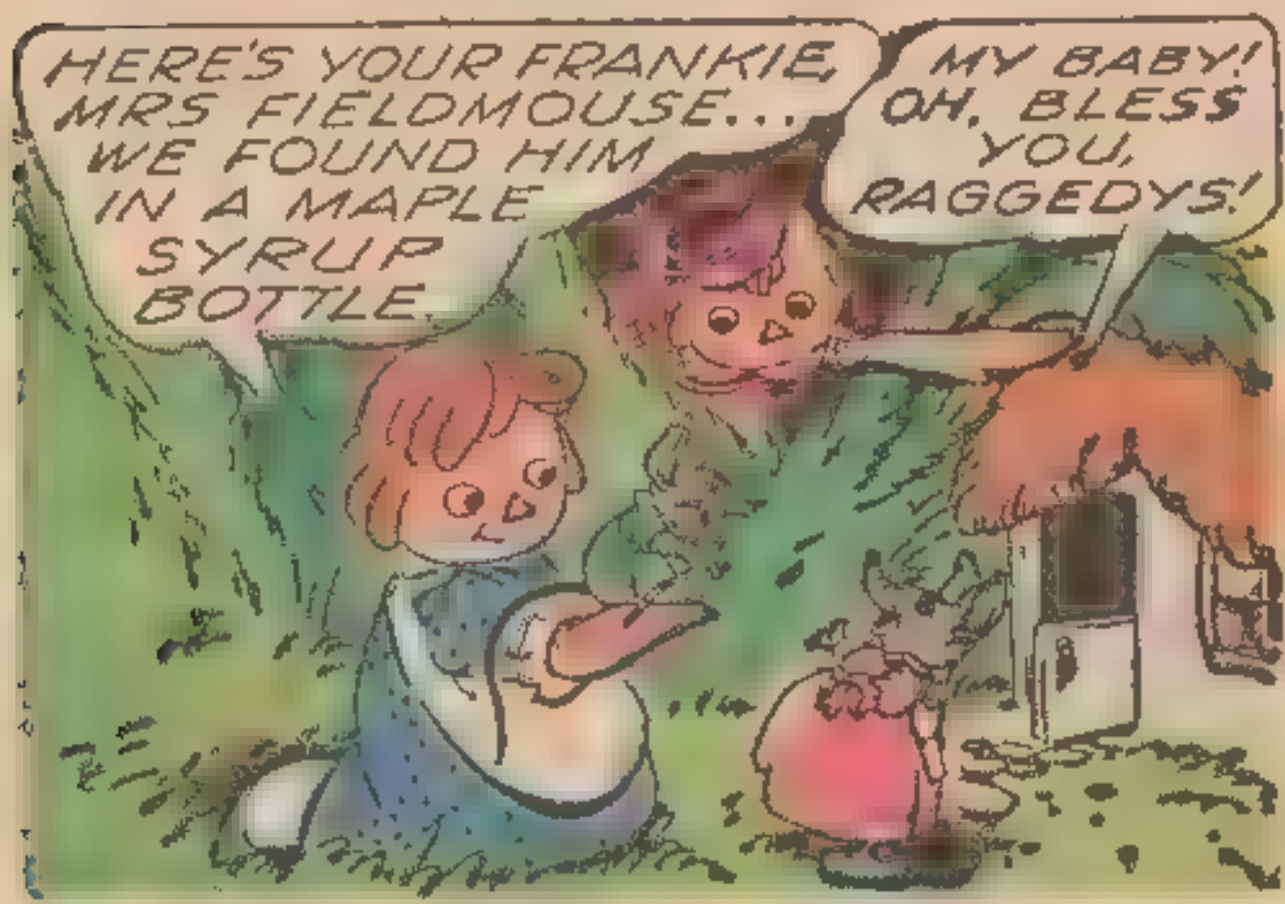

EEEEK!
THERE! IT SMASHED!

ARE WE ALL RIGHT NOW, ANDY?
WELL, MAYBE— UNTIL WE GO OVER THE FALLS!

THROW IT QUICK, MRS. BEAR! THE FALLS ARE AWFULLY NEAR

CATCH IT, ANDY!
I—OOF! I'VE GOT IT!

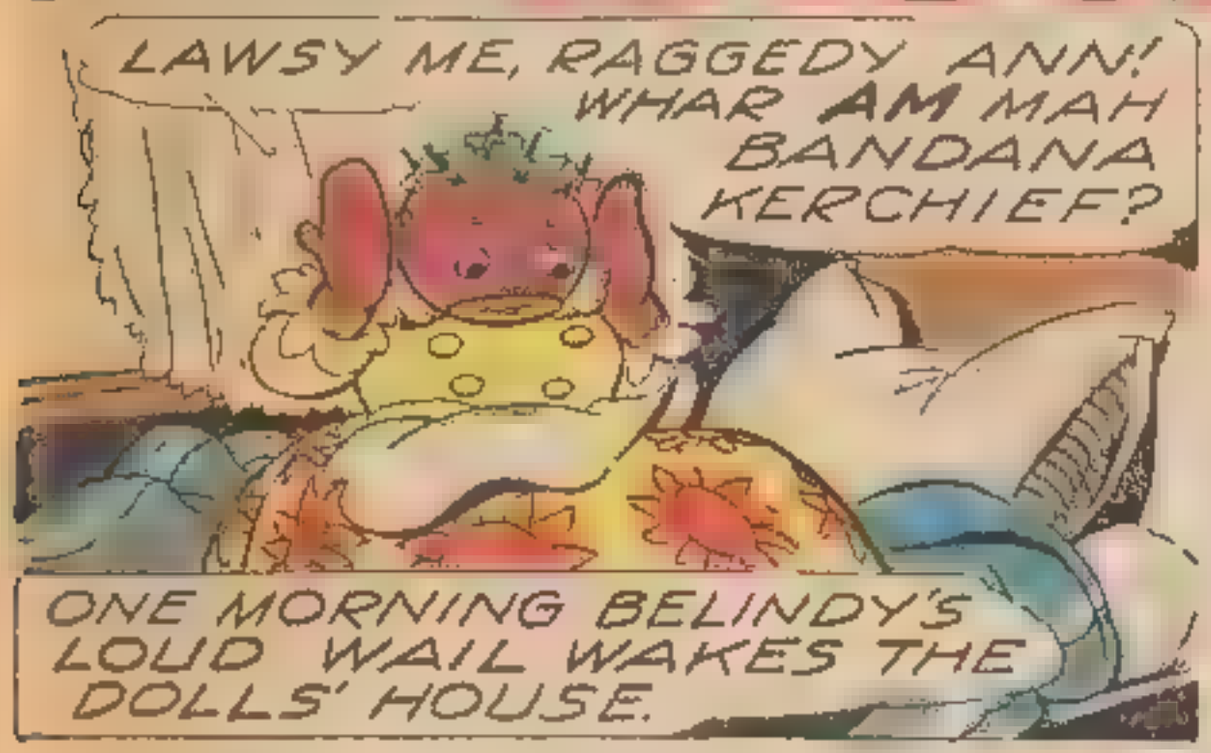

STOP SHAKING, FRANKIE... WE'RE ALL RIGHT NOW
ALL BUT BERTRAM! HIS SHAKING IS STILL TO COME.

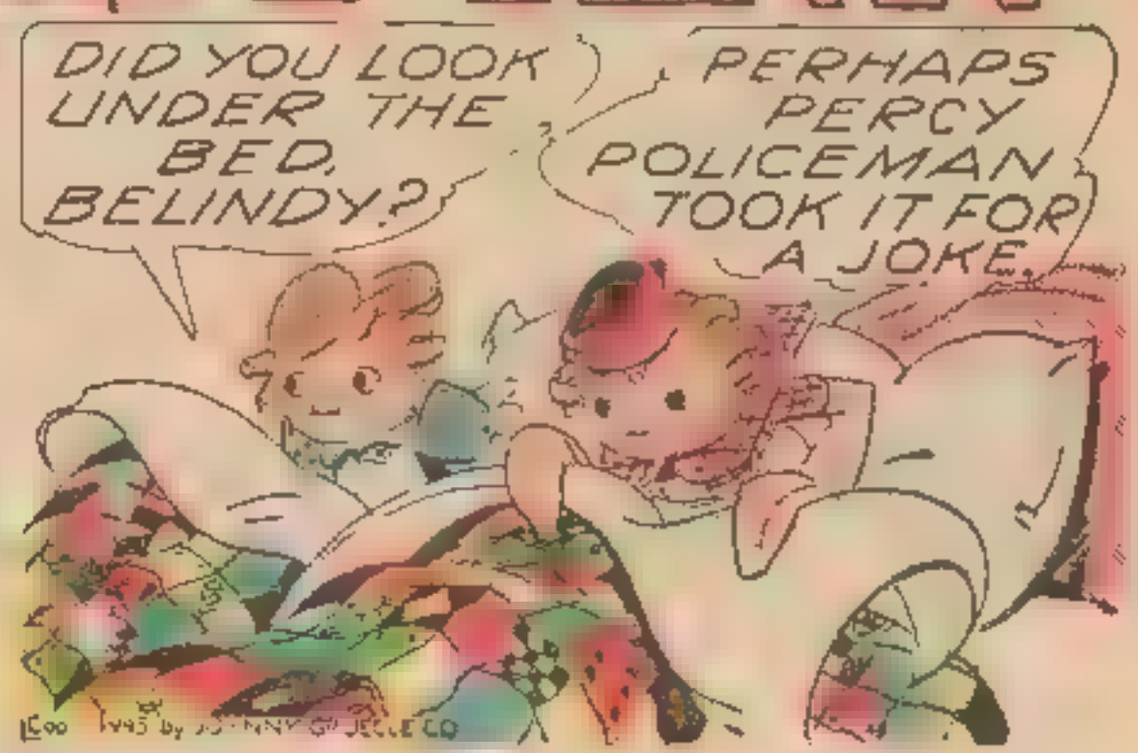

HERE'S YOUR FRANKIE, MRS FIELDMOUSE... WE FOUND HIM IN A MAPLE SYRUP BOTTLE.
MY BABY! OH, BLESS YOU, RAGGEDYS!

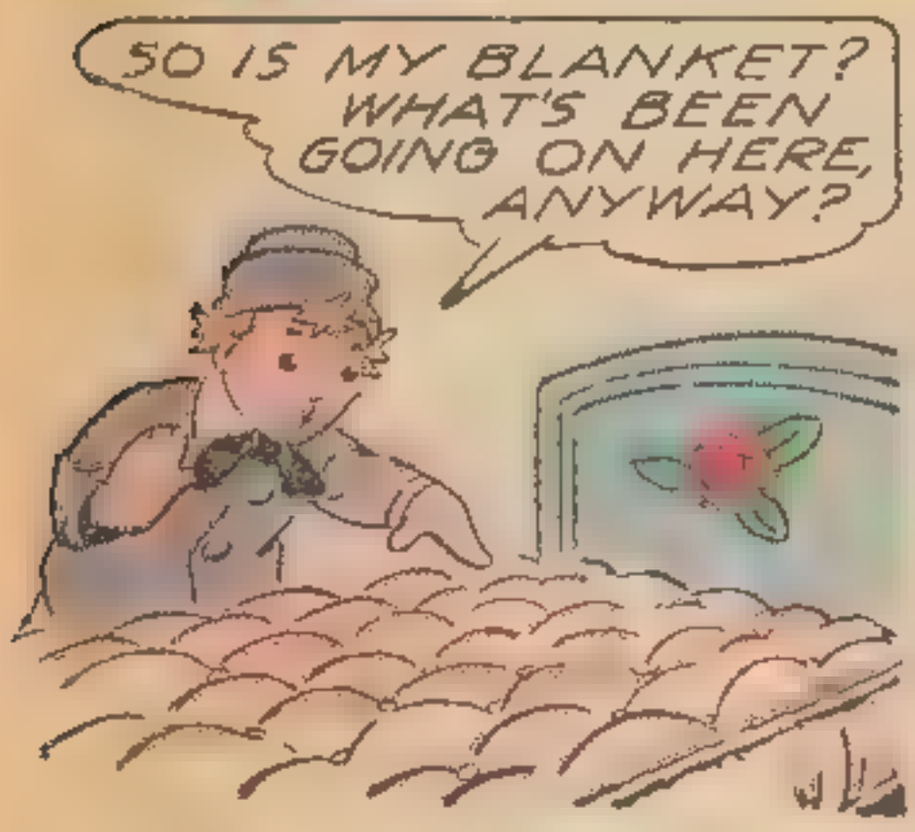
PROMISE ME, FRANKIE, YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN.
NEVER, MAMA— UNLESS THE RAGGEDYS ARE THERE TO HELP ME OUT.

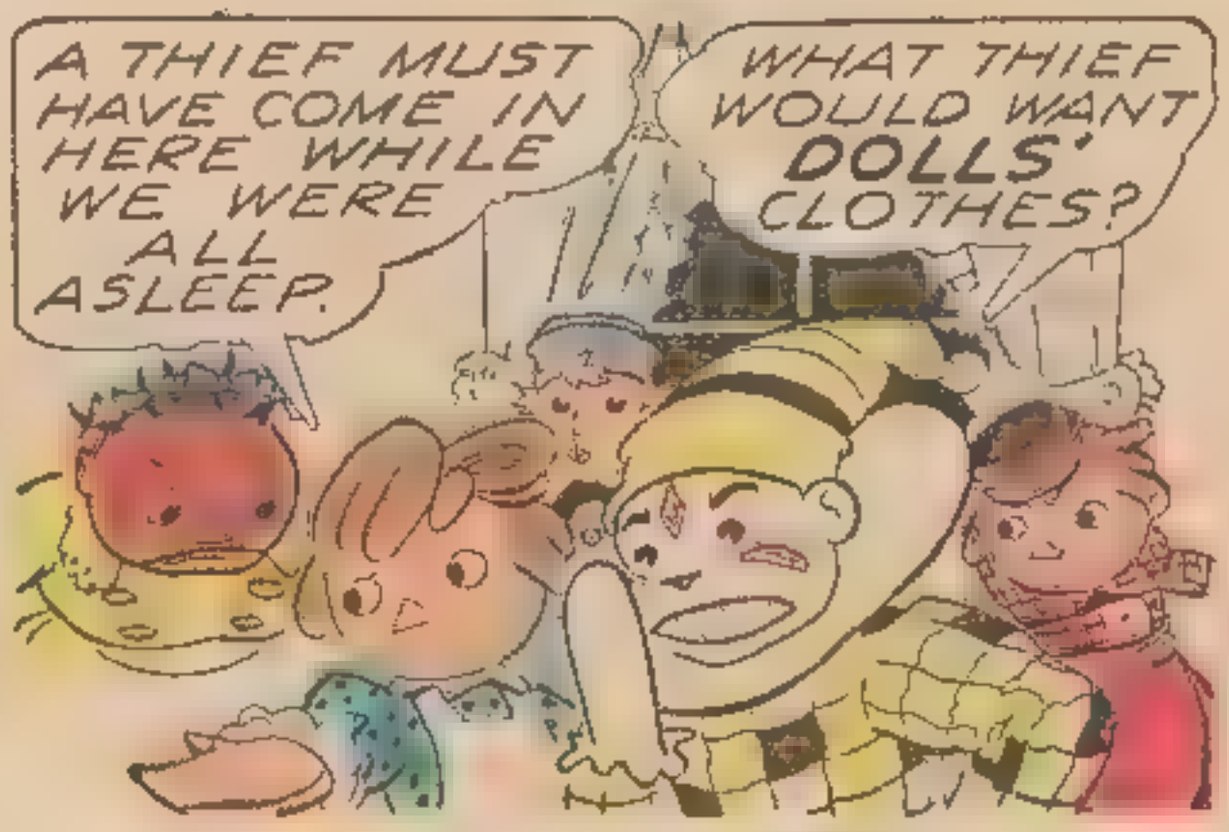
new tunnies

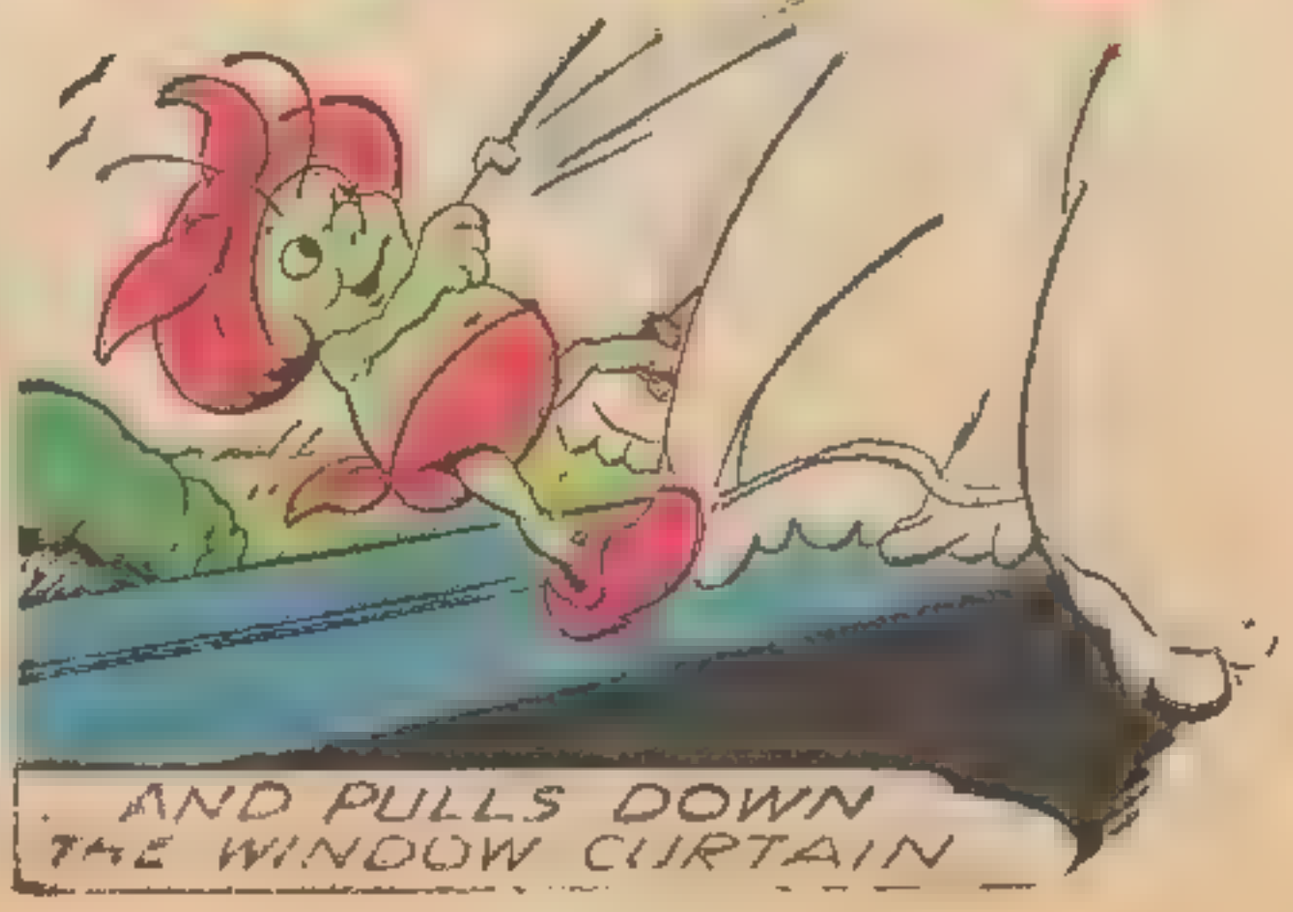
Johnny Gruelle's RAGGEDY ANN





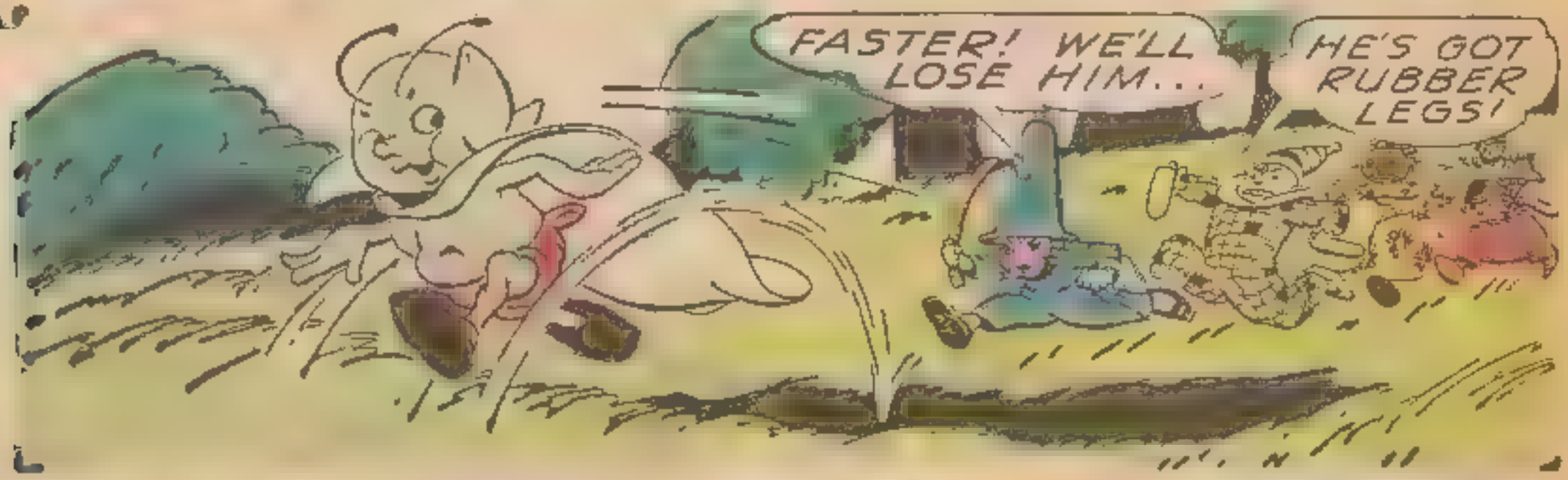




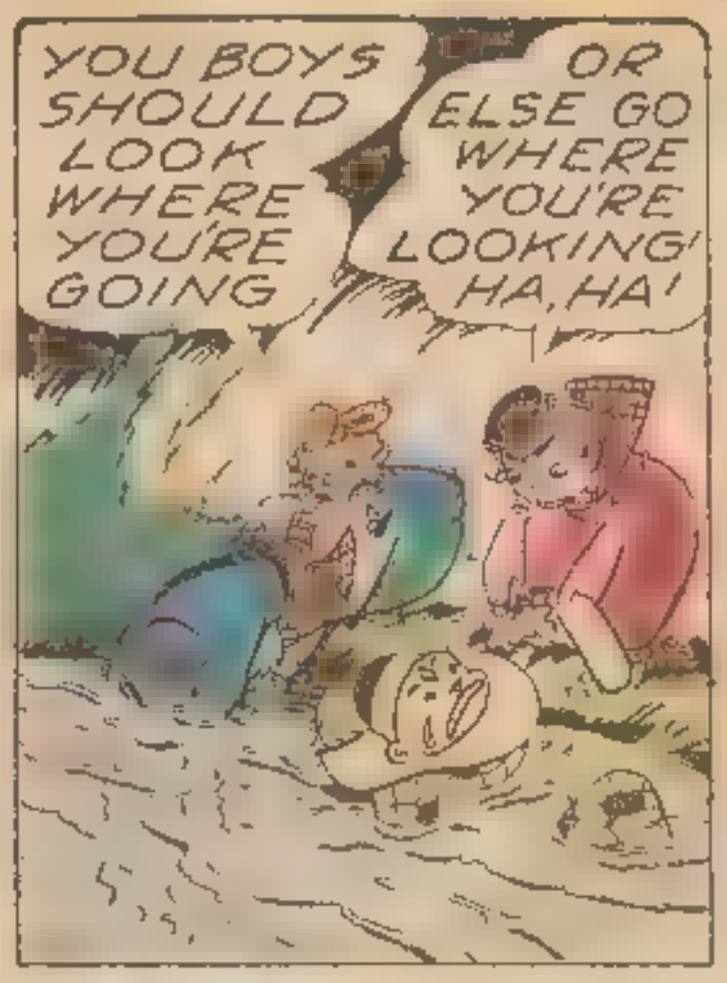


THERE HE GOES! IT'S A LOONIE!

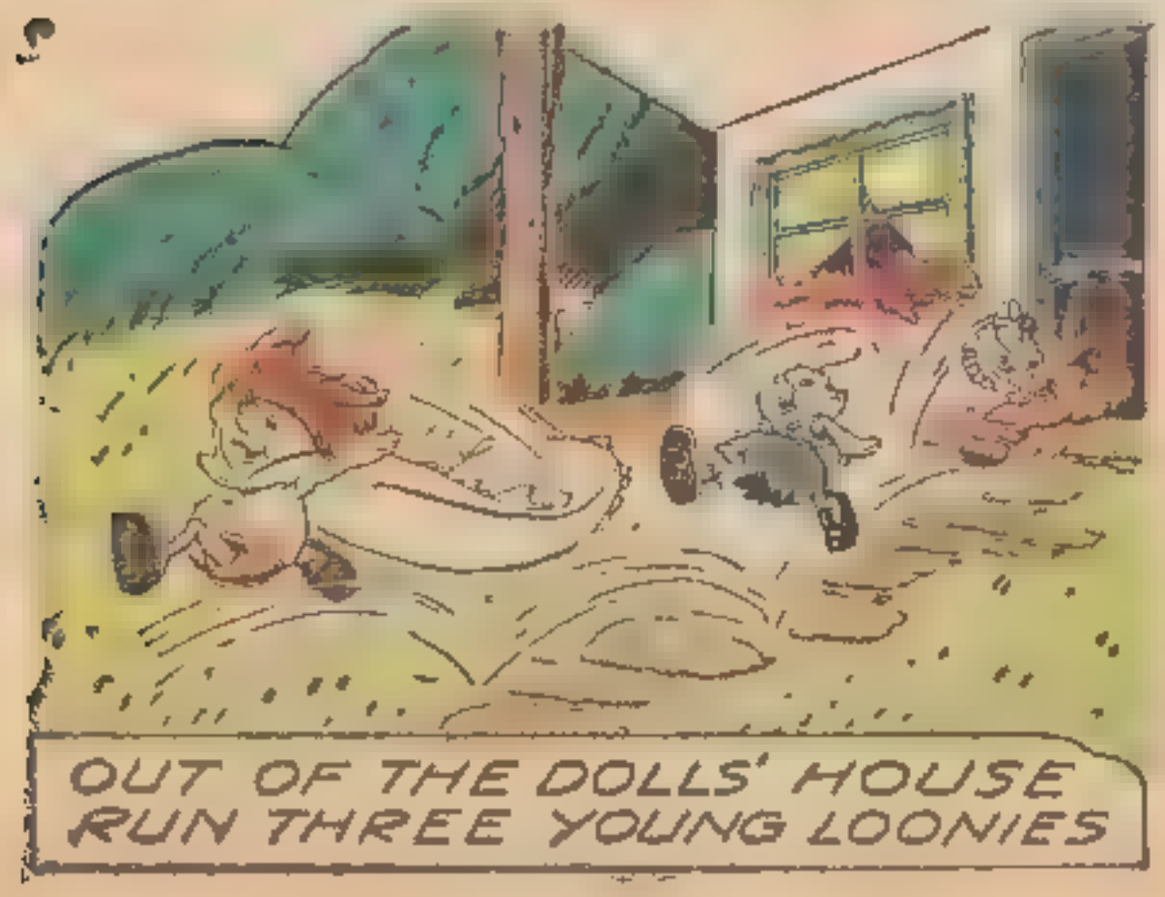
COME ON—WE'LL CATCH HIM BEFORE HE GOES FAR

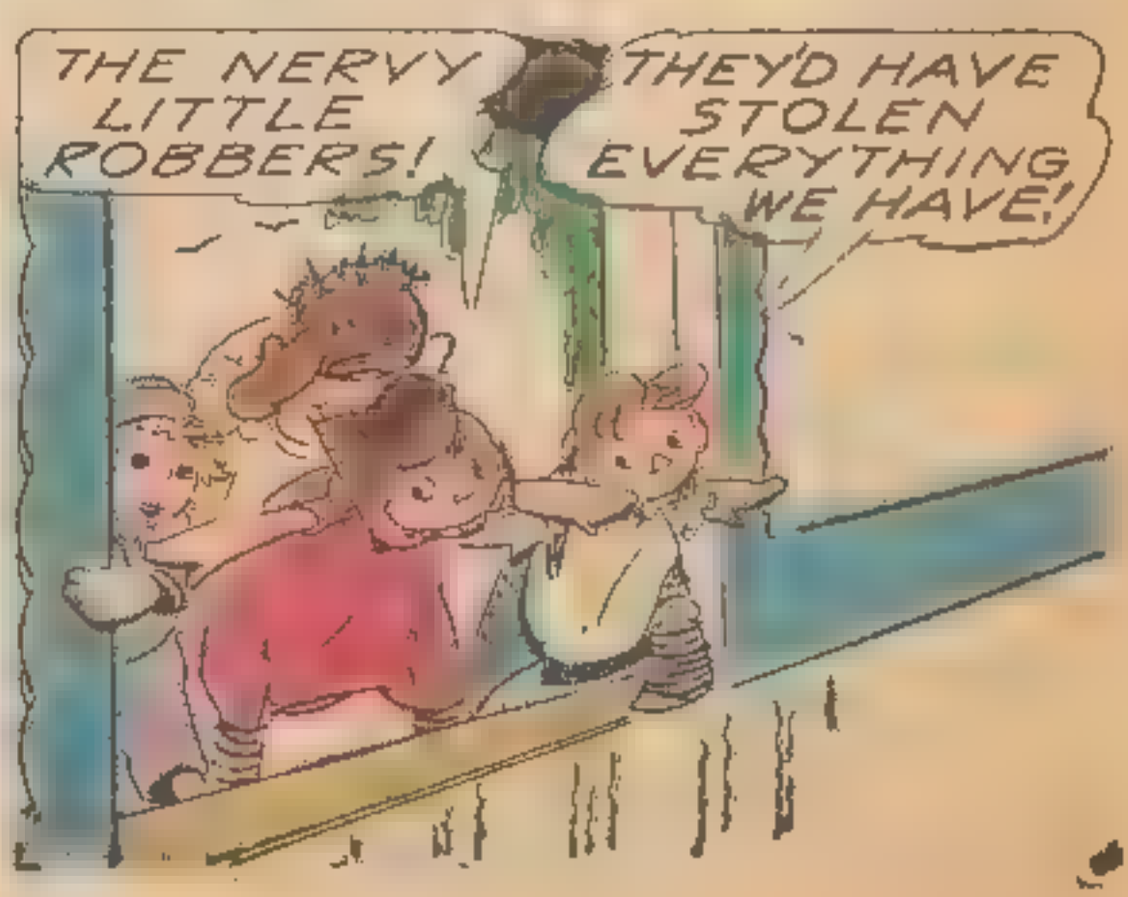

FASTER! WE'LL LOSE HIM...
HE'S GOT RUBBER LEGS!

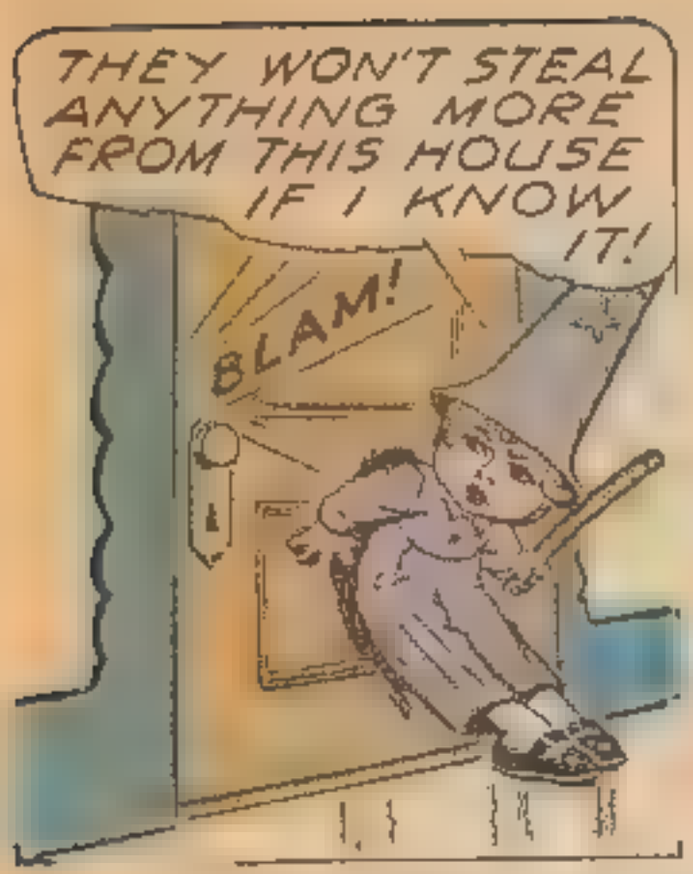
OOOMP!
WE'RE DITCHED!


YOU BOYS SHOULD LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING
OR ELSE GO WHERE YOU'RE LOOKING! HA, HA!

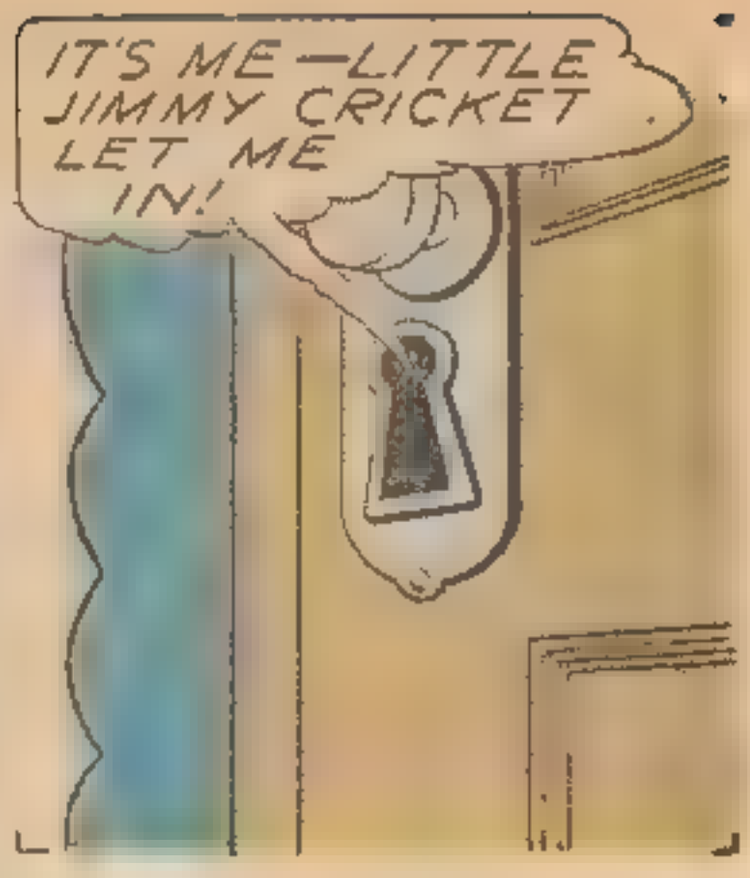
SEE WHAT'S GOING WHERE I'M LOOKING— NOW!

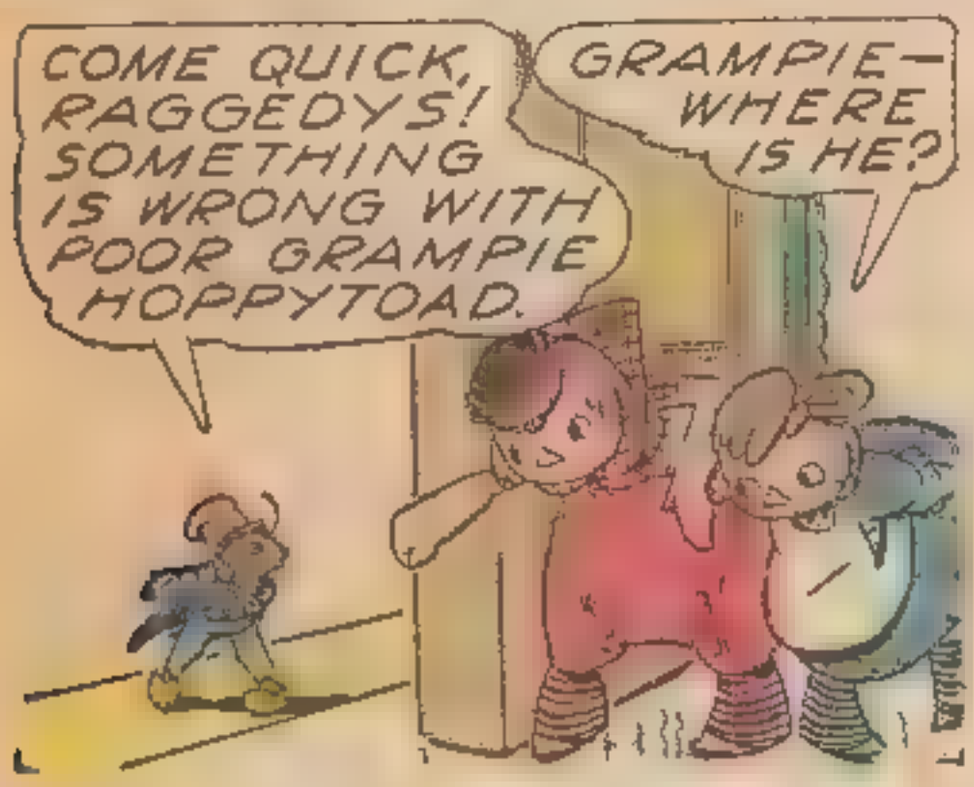

OUT OF THE DOLLS' HOUSE RUN THREE YOUNG LOONIES

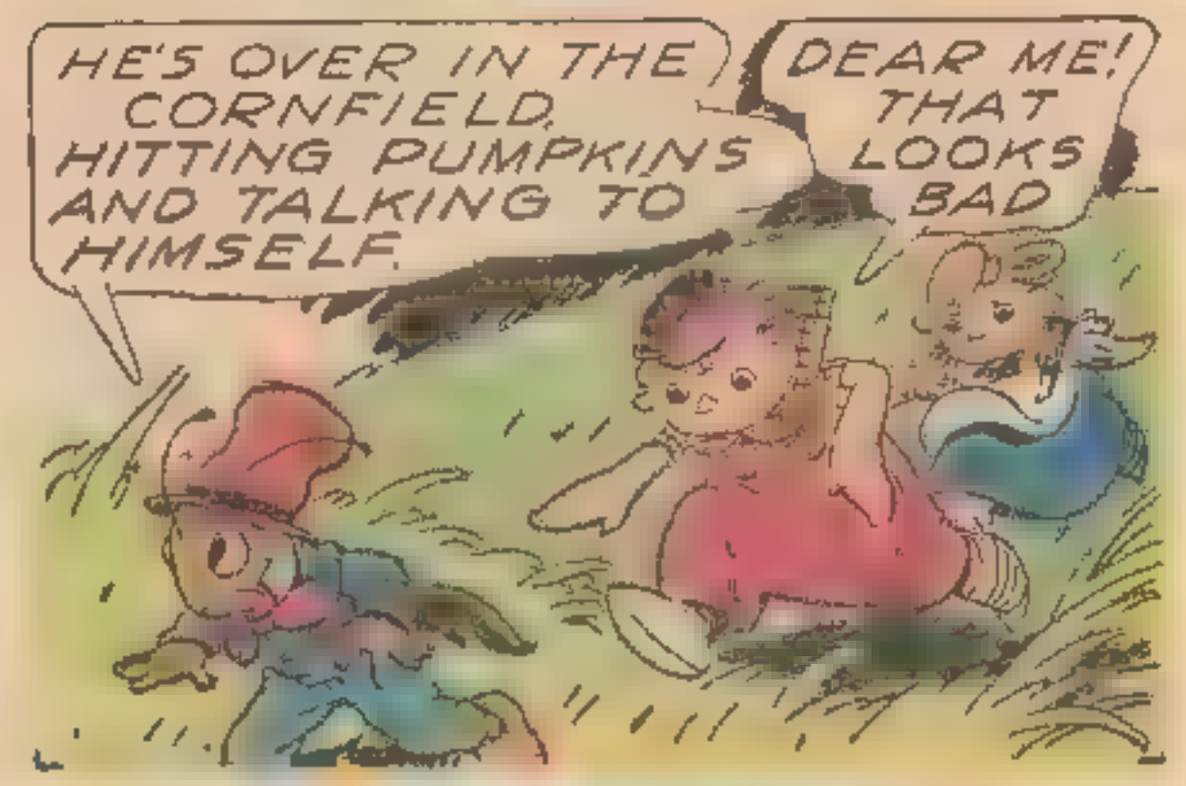

THE NERVY LITTLE ROBBERS!
THEY'D HAVE STOLEN EVERYTHING WE HAVE!


THEY WON'T STEAL ANYTHING MORE FROM THIS HOUSE IF I KNOW IT!
BLAM!

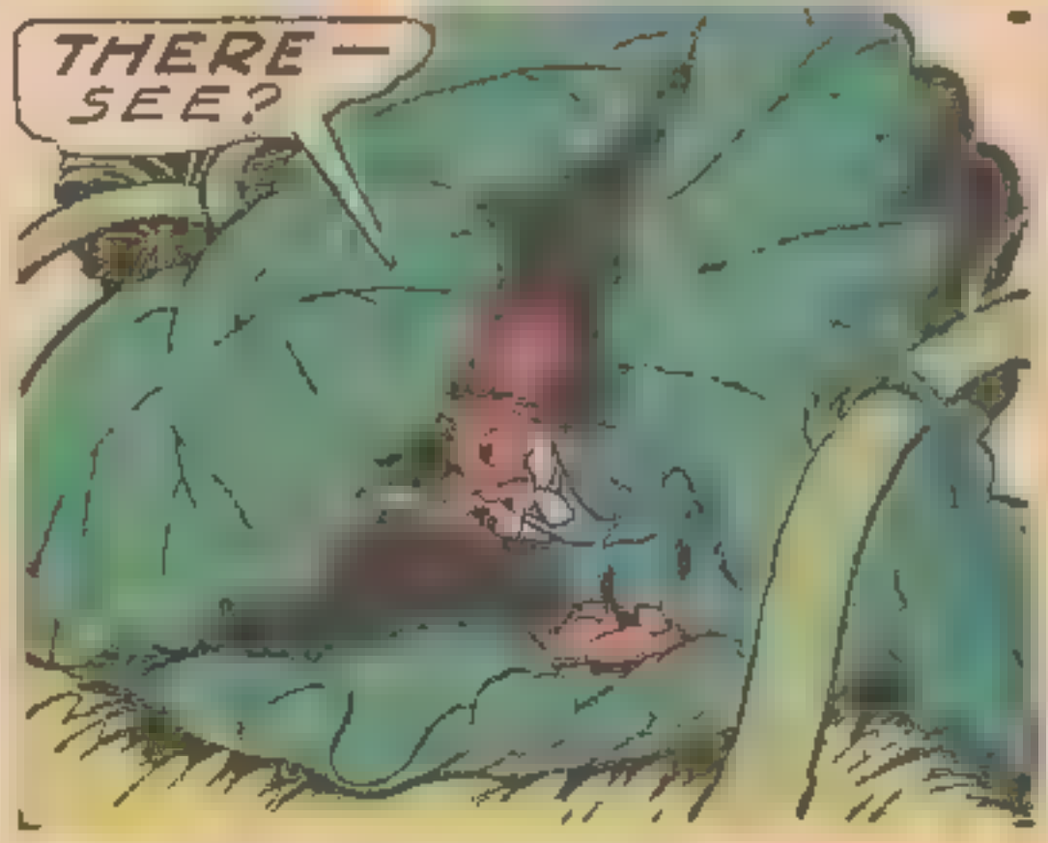
I SAY! THEY'RE BACK ALREADY!
MAYBE NOT— WHO'S THERE?
KNOCK! KNOCK!

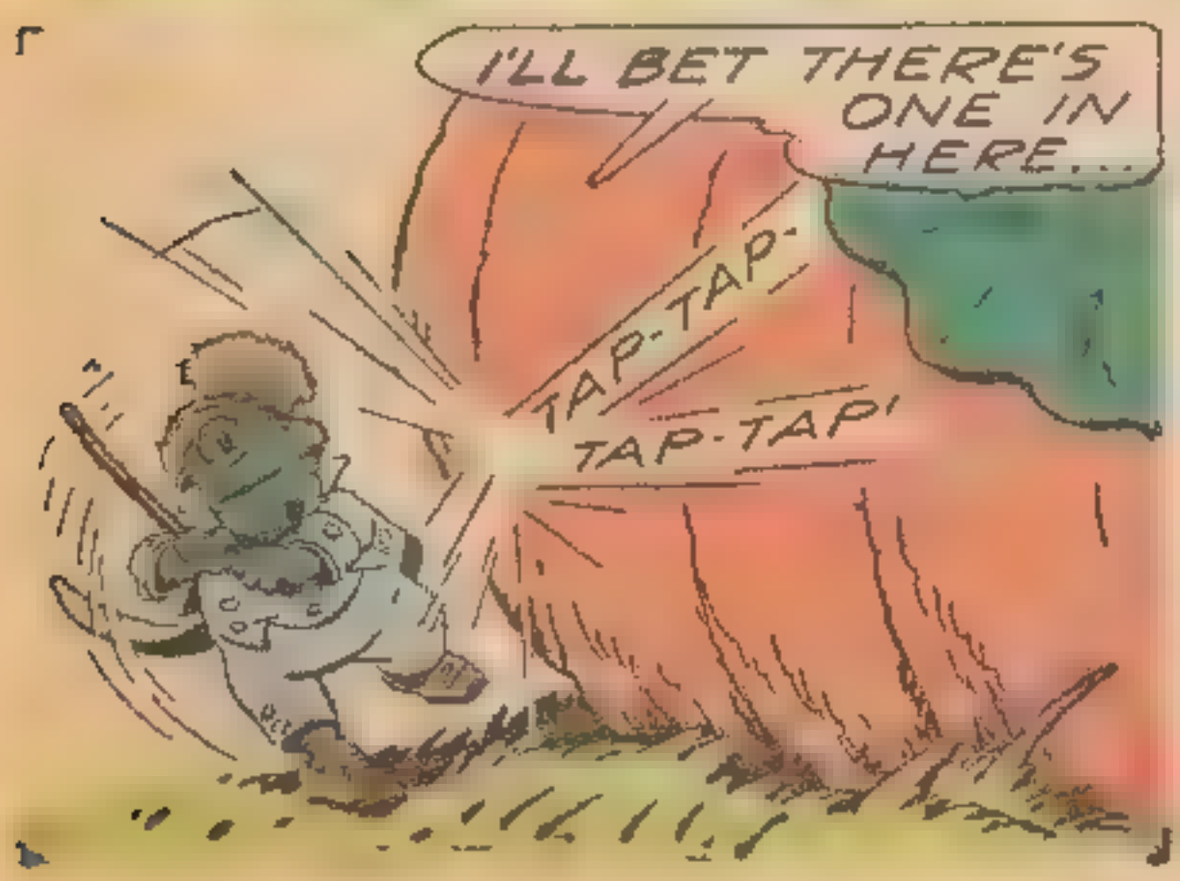

IT'S ME—LITTLE JIMMY CRICKET LET ME IN!


COME QUICK, RAGGEDYS! SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH POOR GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD.
GRAMPIE— WHERE IS HE?

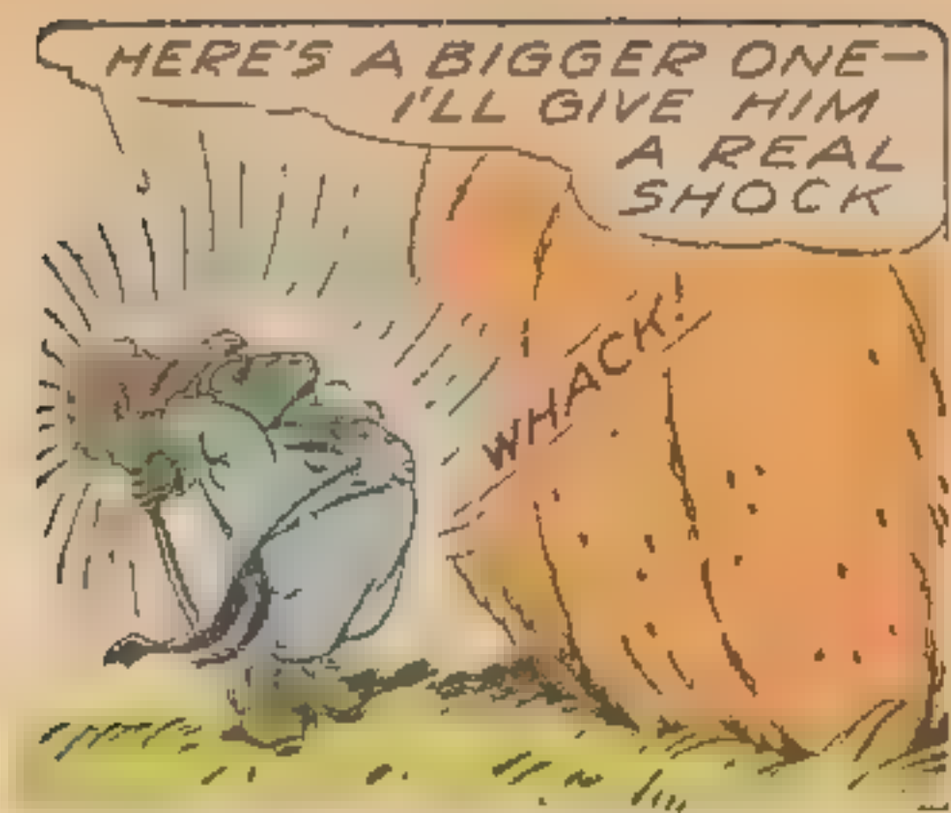

HE'S OVER IN THE CORNFIELD, HITTING PUMPKINS AND TALKING TO HIMSELF.
DEAR ME! THAT LOOKS BAD

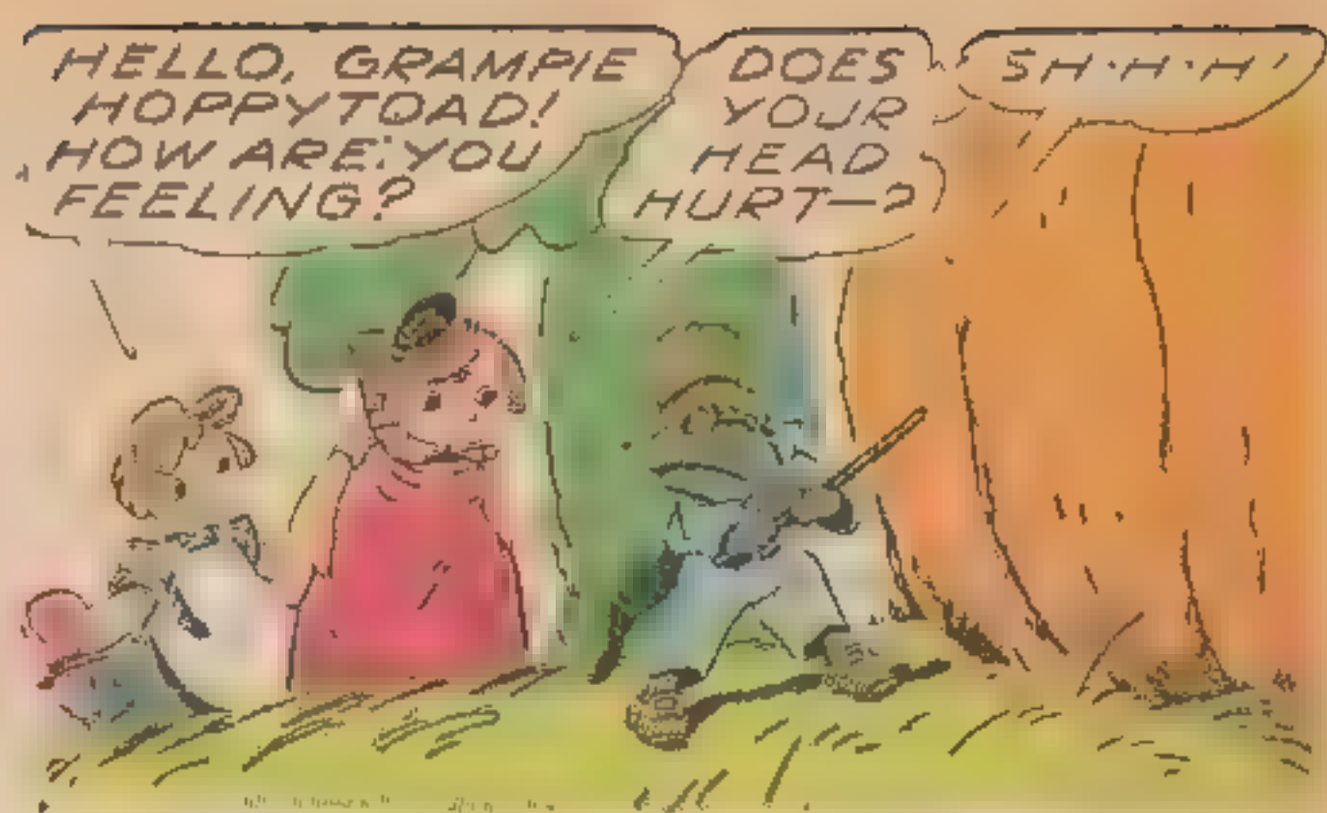
HE'S CRAZY... YOU'LL SEE IN A MINUTE.
LET'S GO QUIETLY... CRAZY PEOPLE SHOULDN'T BE STARTLED.

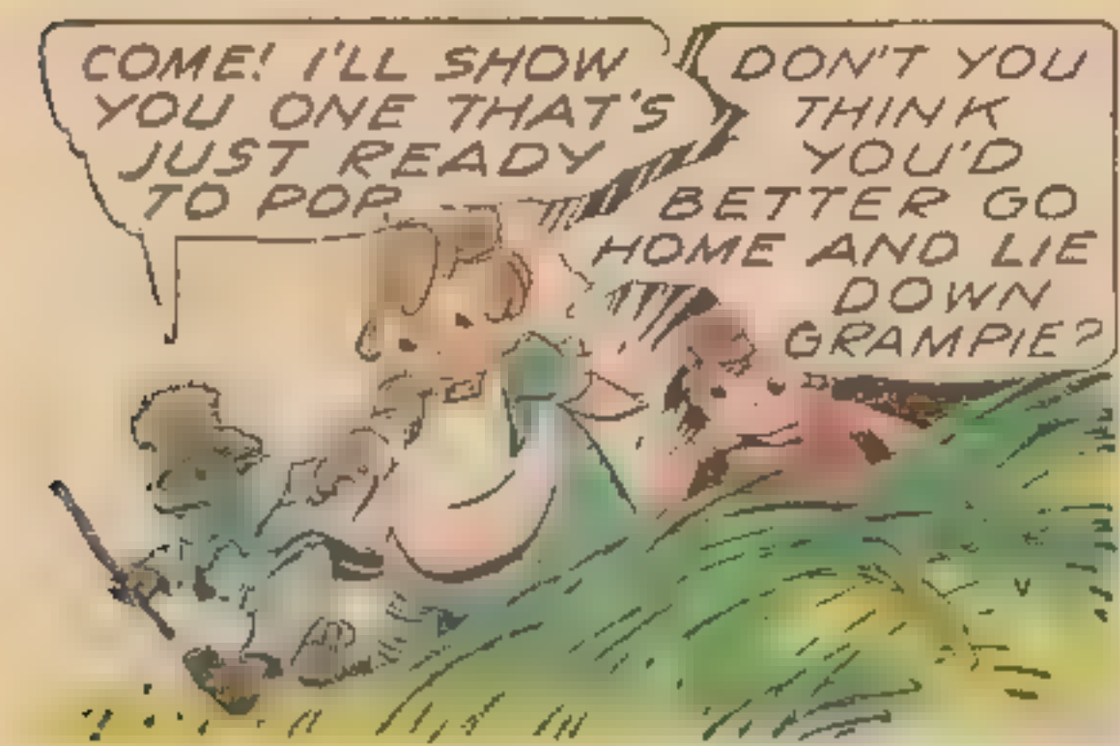

THERE— SEE?

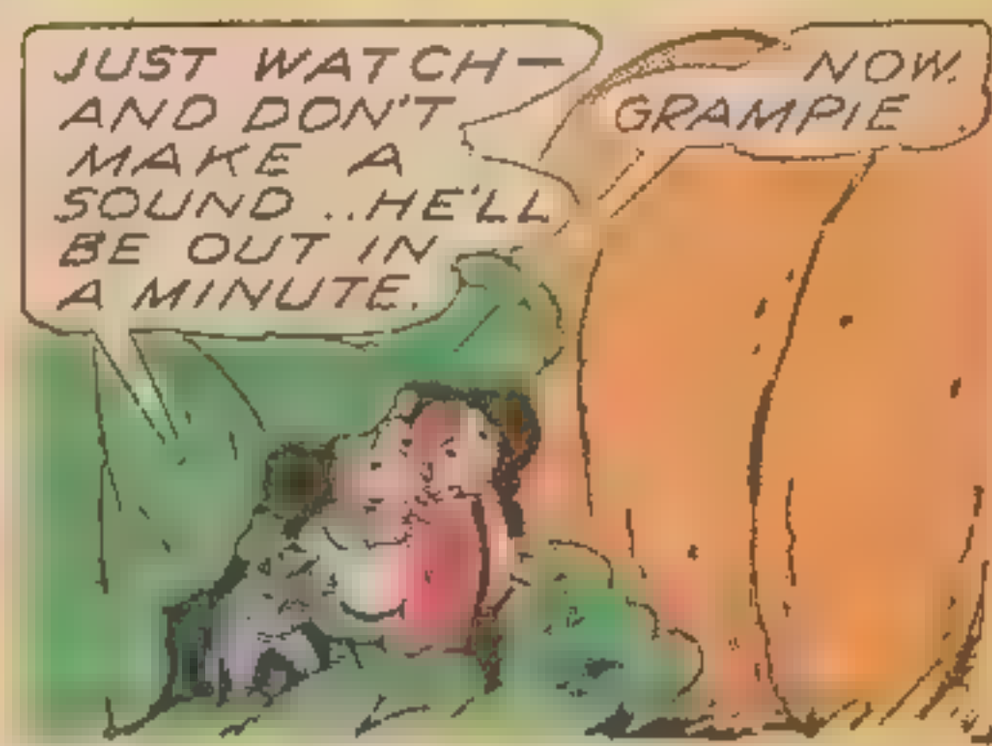

I'LL BET THERE'S ONE IN HERE...
TAP-TAP-
TAP-TAP!

YES, SIR! I CAN HEAR HIM— HEH, HEH! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.

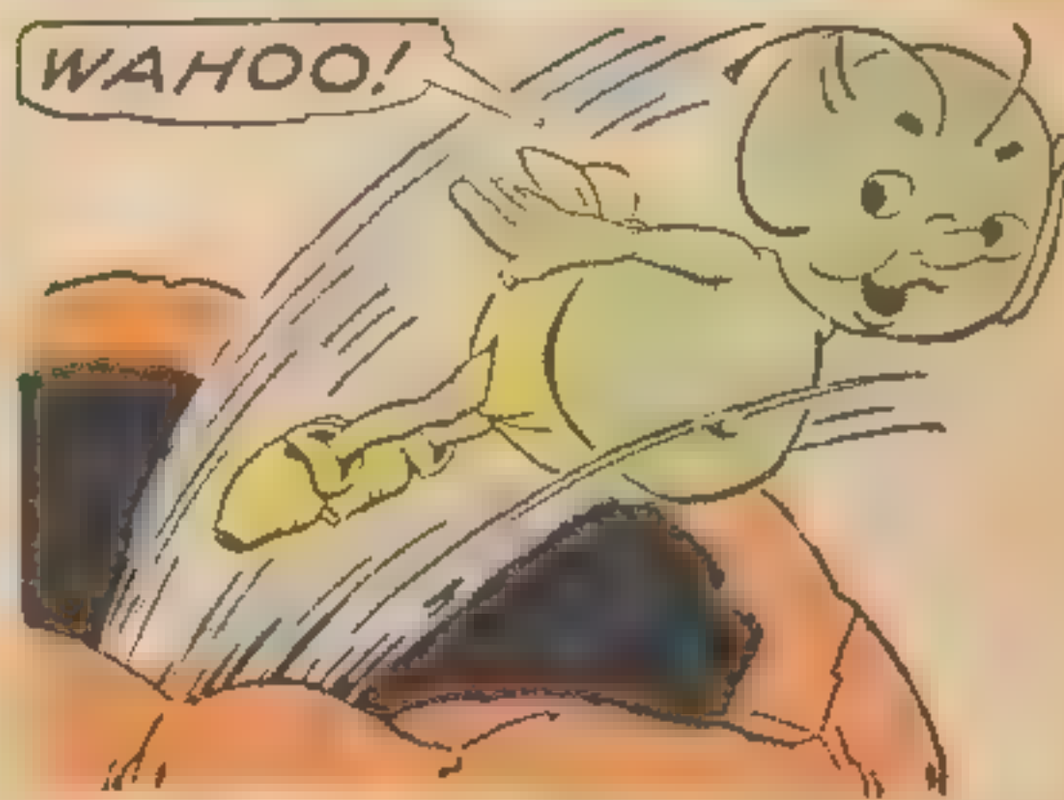

HERE'S A BIGGER ONE— I'LL GIVE HIM A REAL SHOCK
WHACK!

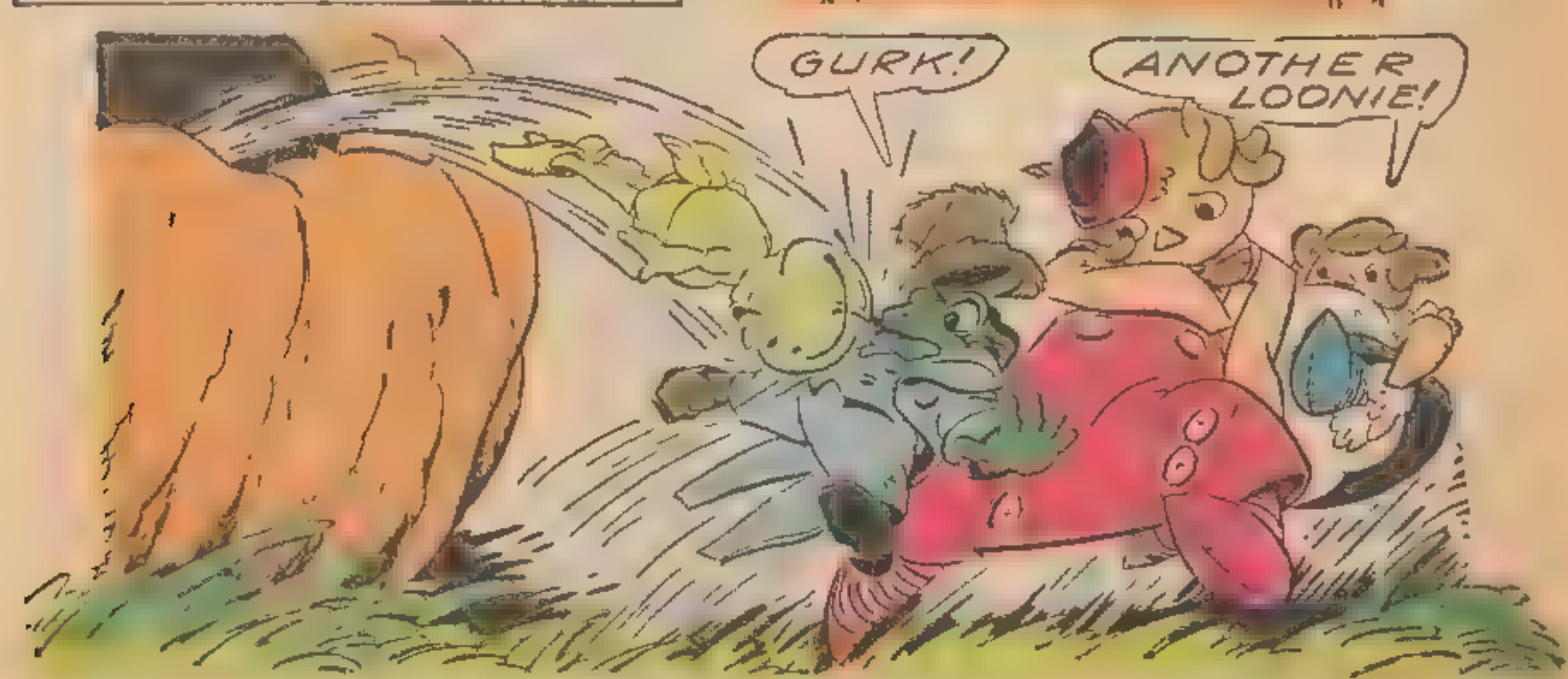

HELLO, GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD! HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
DOES YOUR HEAD HURT—?
SH·H·H!

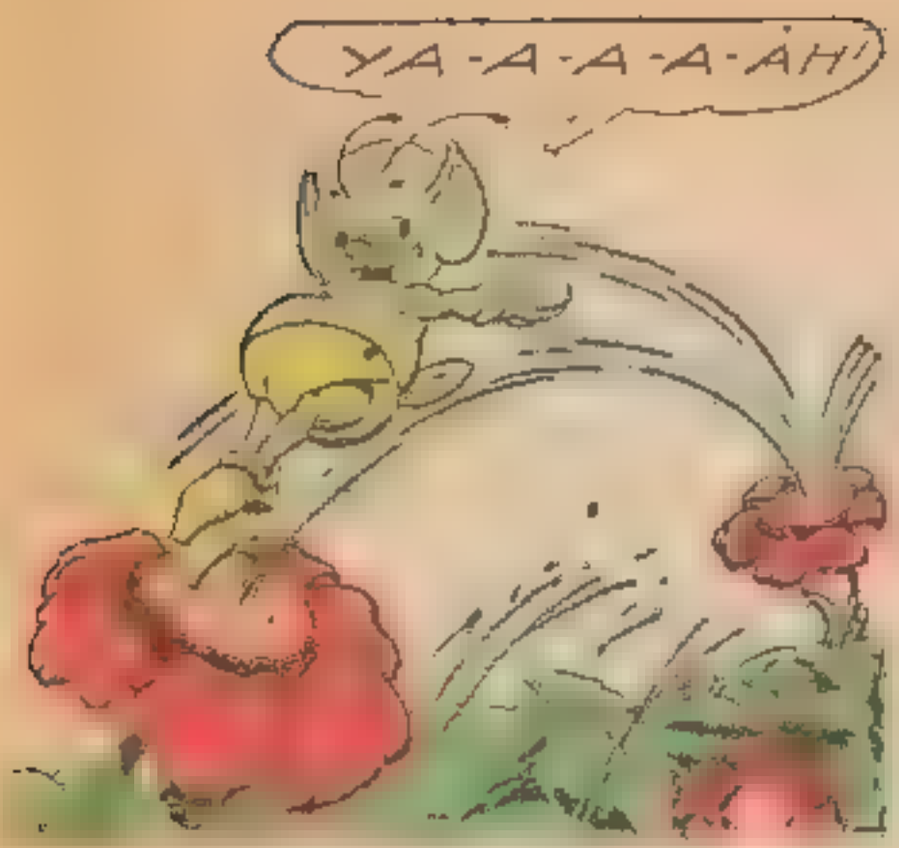

COME! I'LL SHOW YOU ONE THAT'S JUST READY TO POP.
DON'T YOU THINK YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND LIE DOWN GRAMPIE?

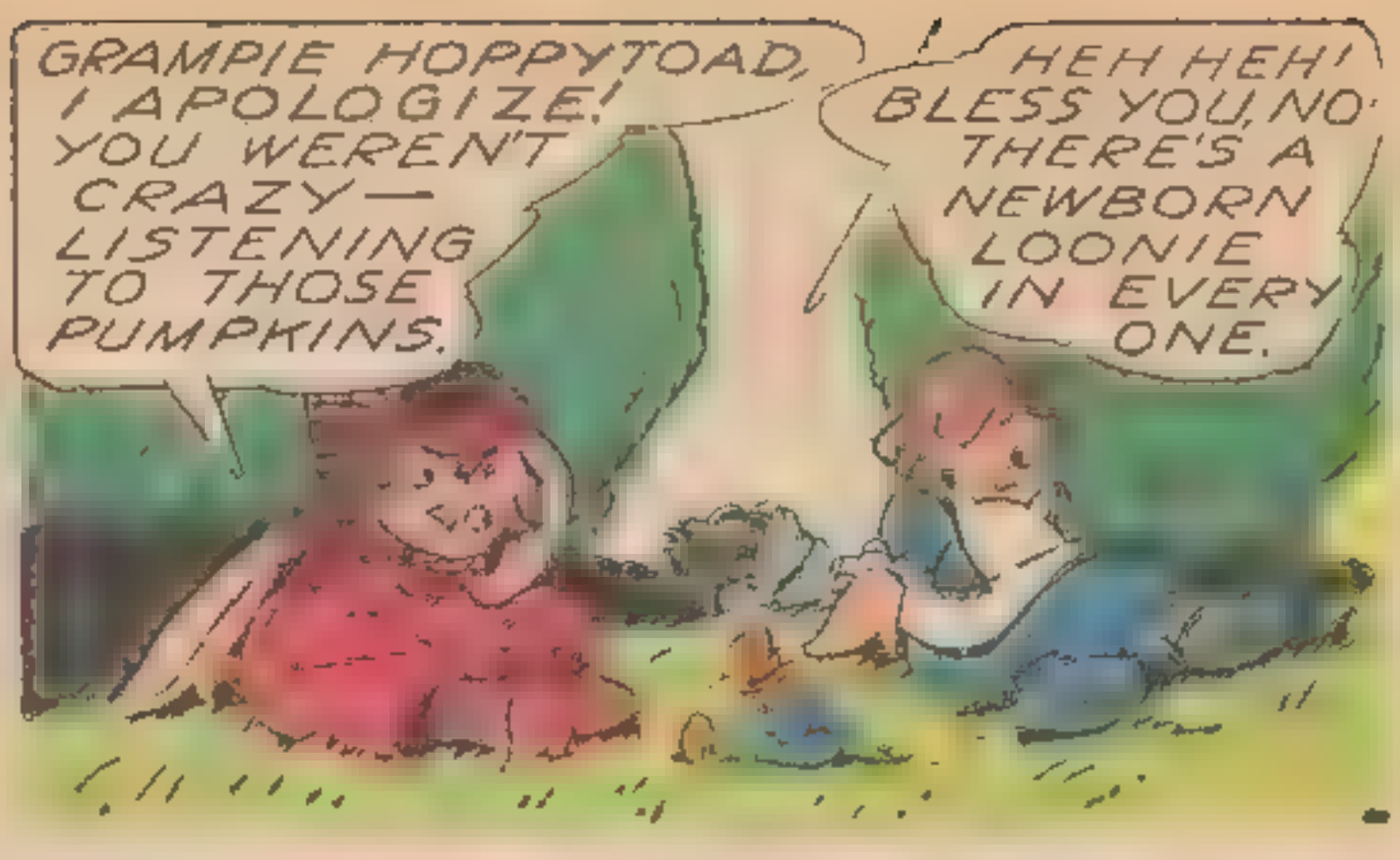

JUST WATCH— AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND ..HE'LL BE OUT IN A MINUTE.
NOW, GRAMPIE

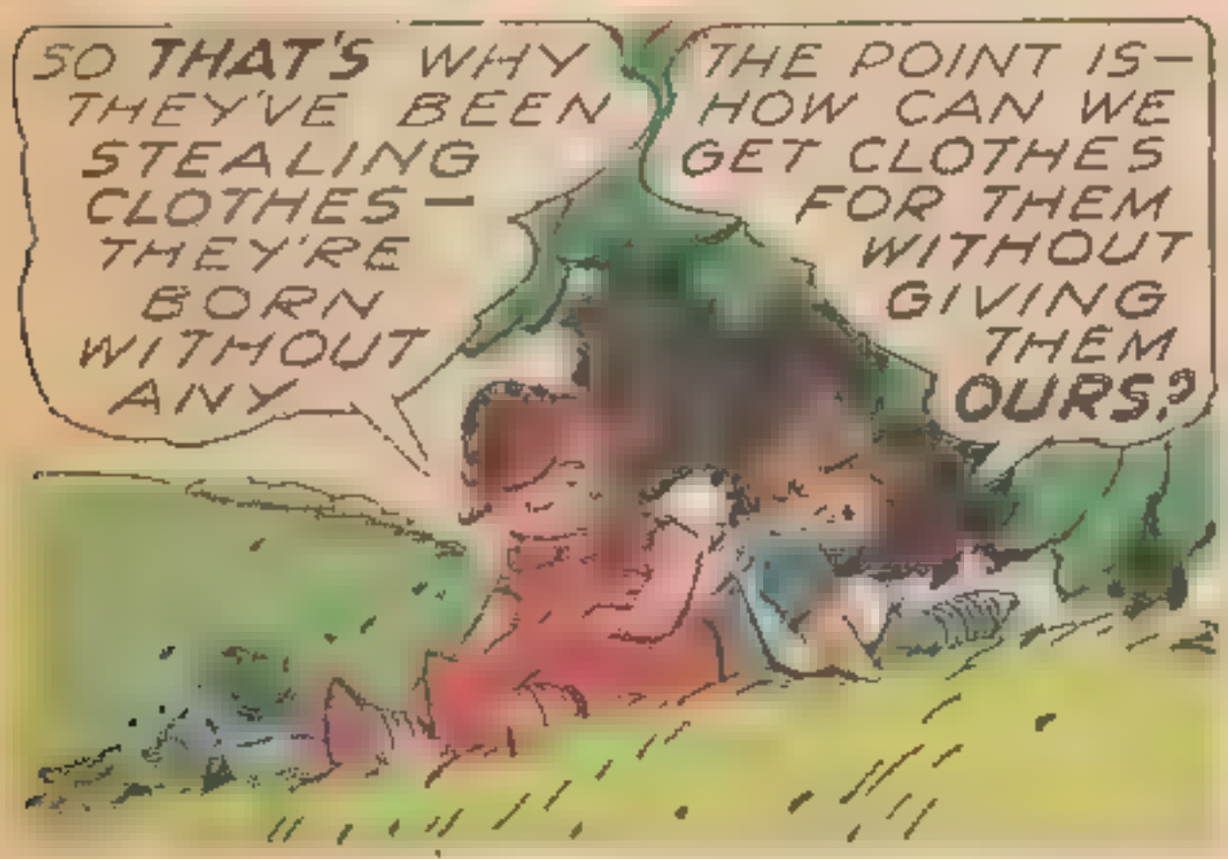
WHILE THE RAGGEDYS WATCH, A FUNNY LITTLE HEAD POPS OUT OF THE BIG PUMPKIN.

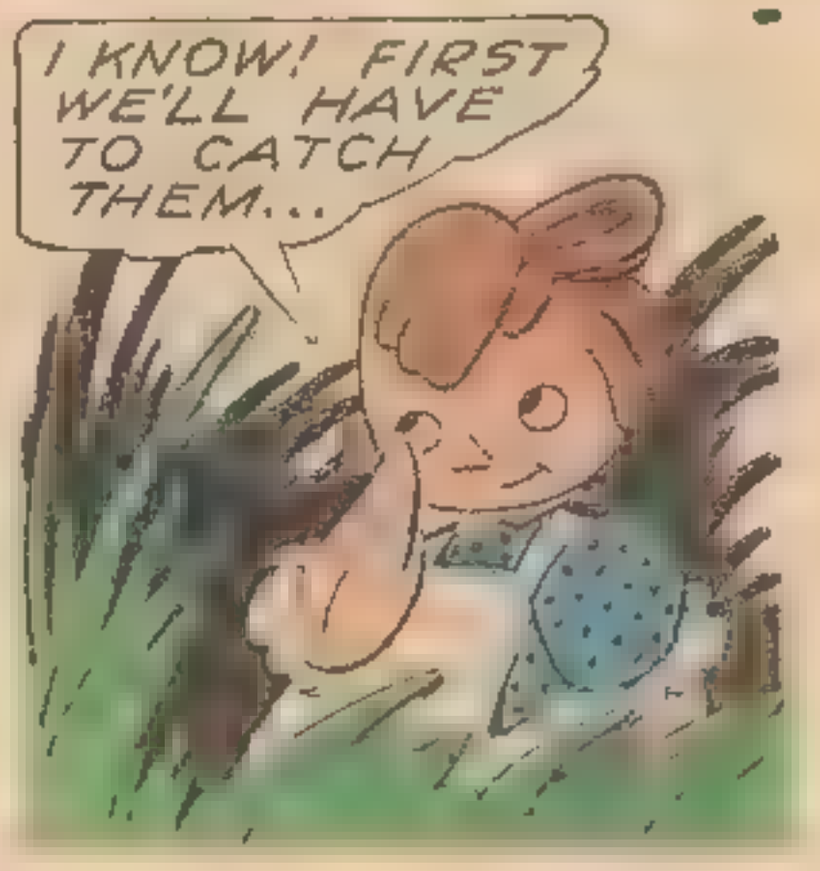

WAHOO!


GURK!
ANOTHER LOONIE!

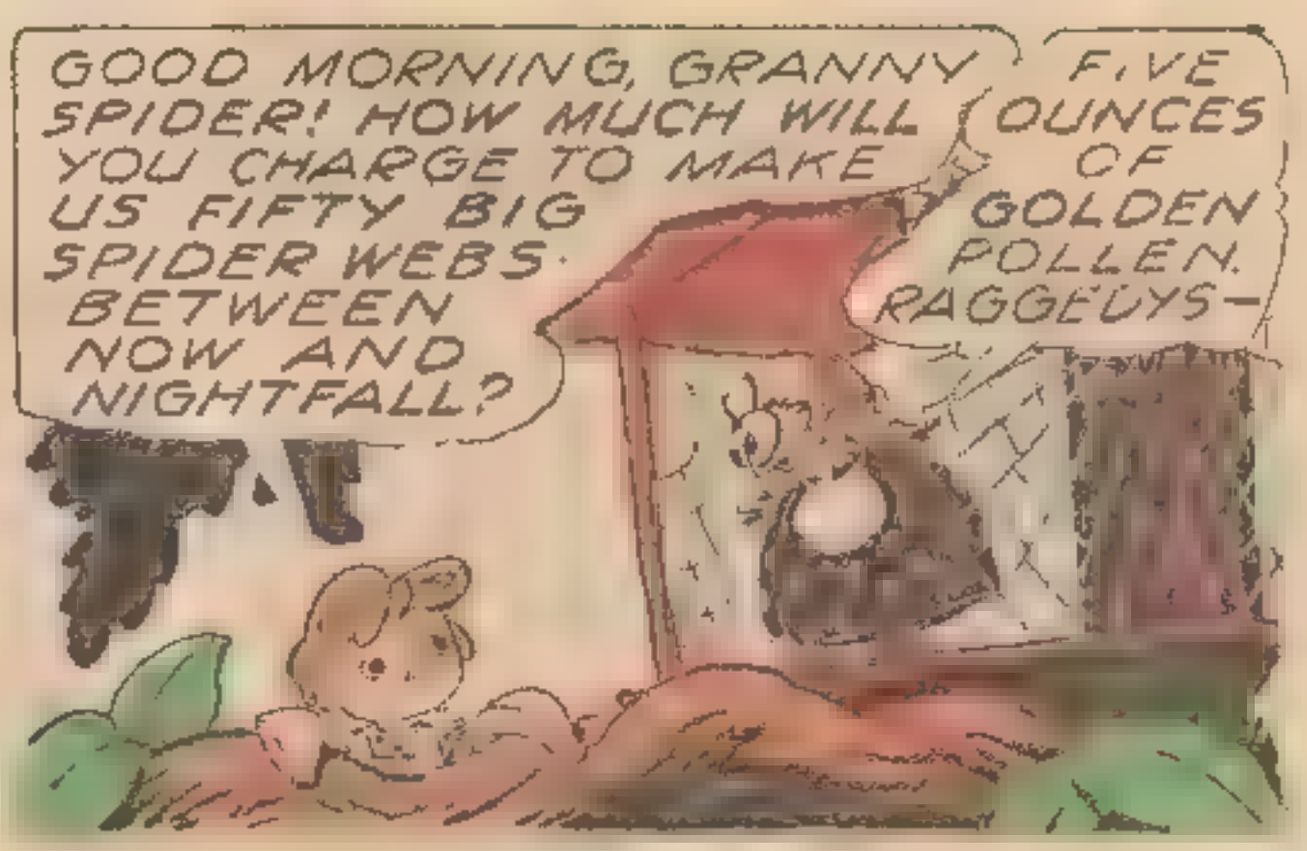

YA-A-A-A-AH!


GRAMPIE HOPPYTOAD, I APOLOGIZE! YOU WEREN'T CRAZY— LISTENING TO THOSE PUMPKINS.
HEH HEH! BLESS YOU, NO: THERE'S A NEWBORN LOONIE IN EVERY ONE.

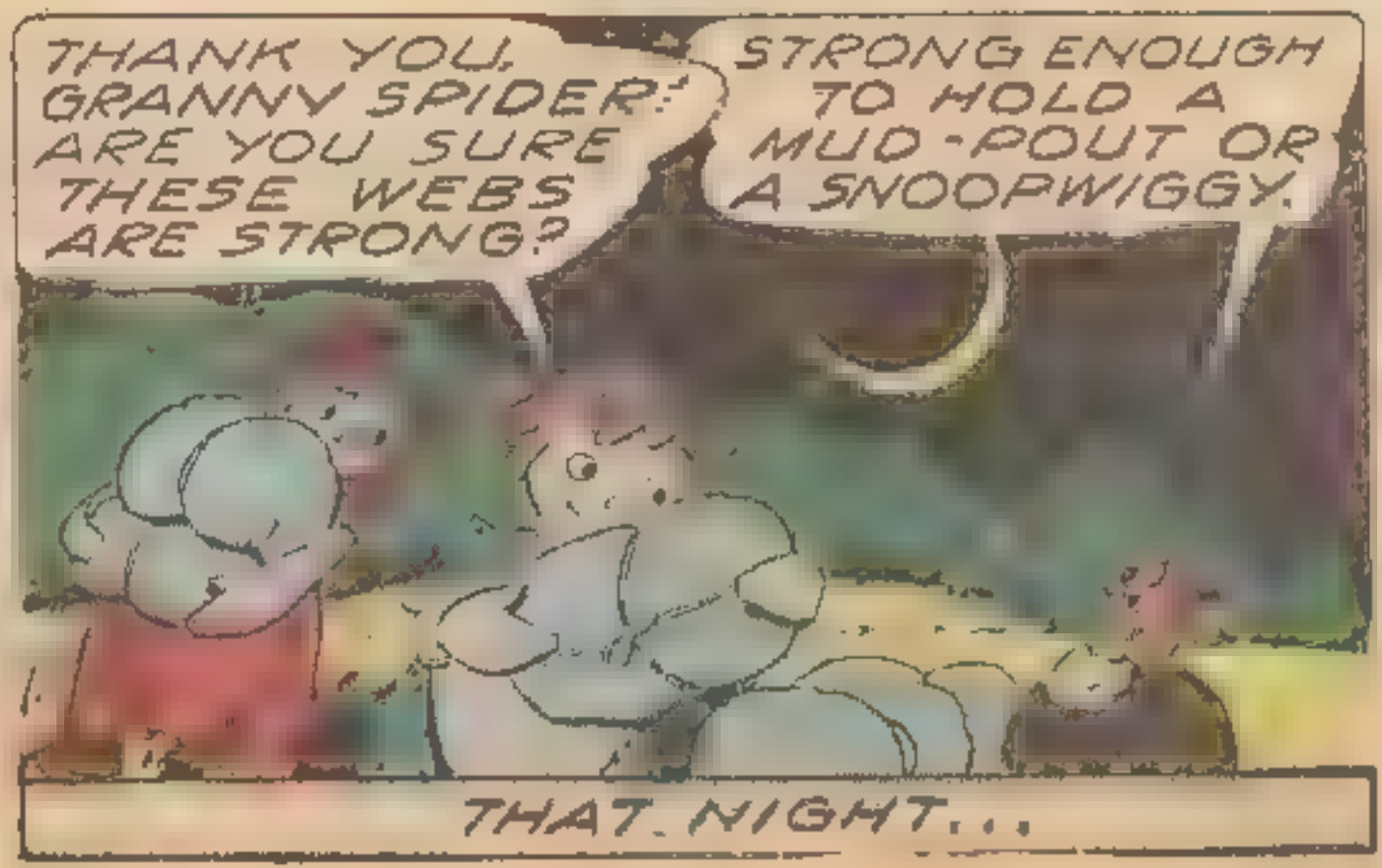

SO THAT'S WHY THEY'VE BEEN STEALING CLOTHES— THEY'RE BORN WITHOUT ANY
THE POINT IS— HOW CAN WE GET CLOTHES FOR THEM WITHOUT GIVING THEM OURS?

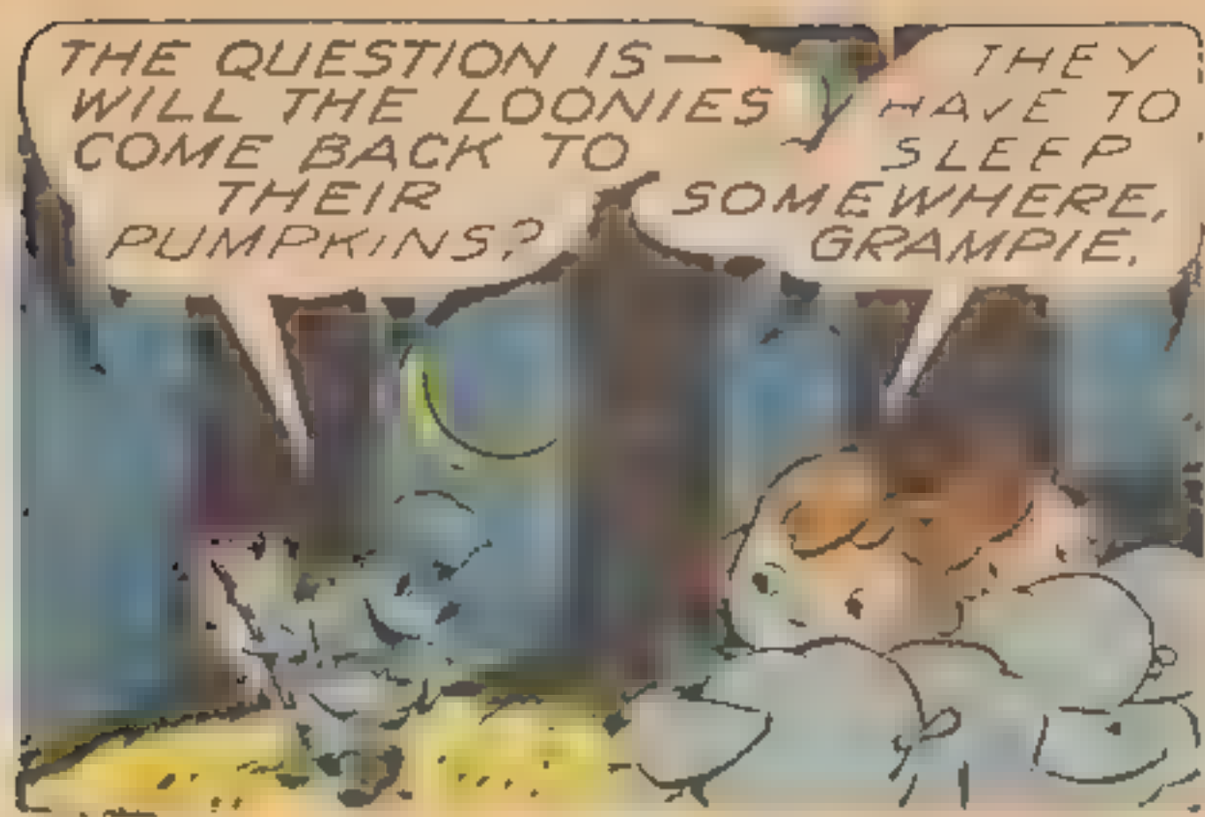

I KNOW! FIRST WE'LL HAVE TO CATCH THEM...

...AND THEN WHAT?
MEET US AT GRANNY SPIDER'S COTTAGE WHEN THE MOON COMES UP TONIGHT AND YOU'LL SEE, GRAMPIE.

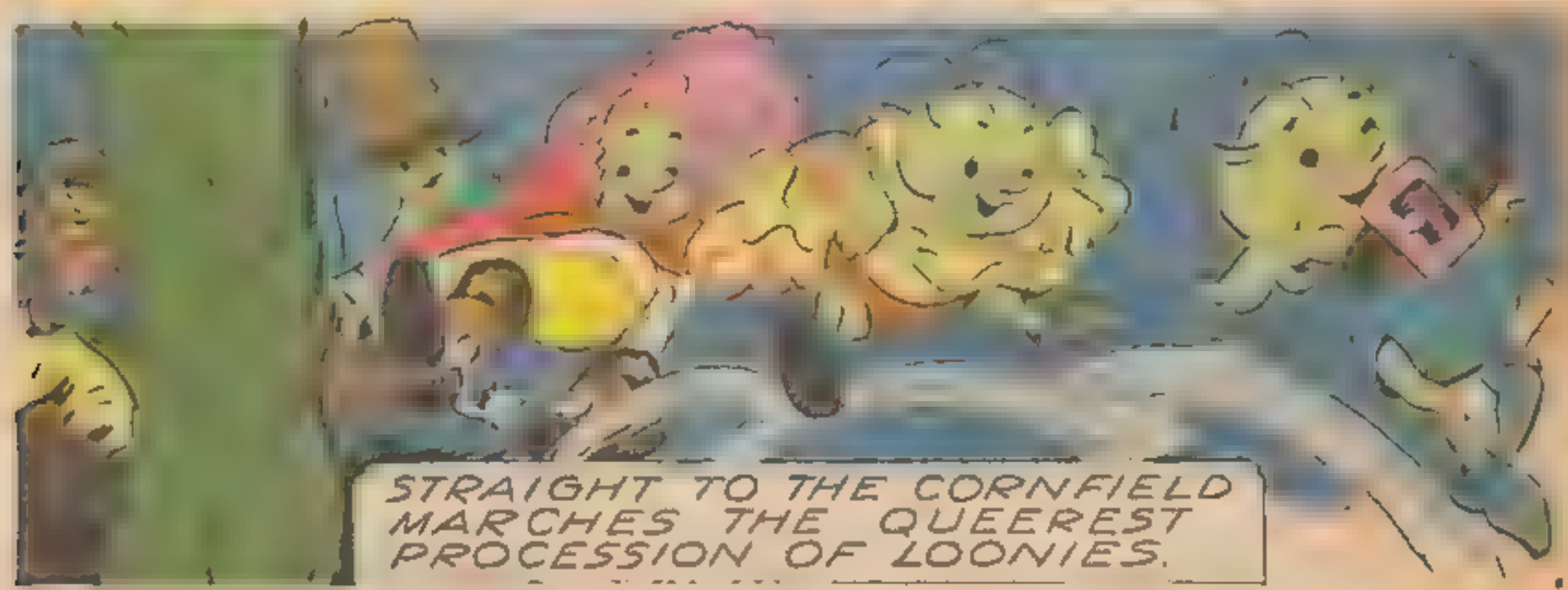

GOOD MORNING, GRANNY SPIDER! HOW MUCH WILL YOU CHARGE TO MAKE US FIFTY BIG SPIDER WEBS BETWEEN NOW AND NIGHTFALL?
FIVE OUNCES OF GOLDEN POLLEN. RAGGEDYS—

—AND I'LL HAVE TO BEGIN SPINNING THEM NOW, IF THEY'RE TO BE DONE IN TIME

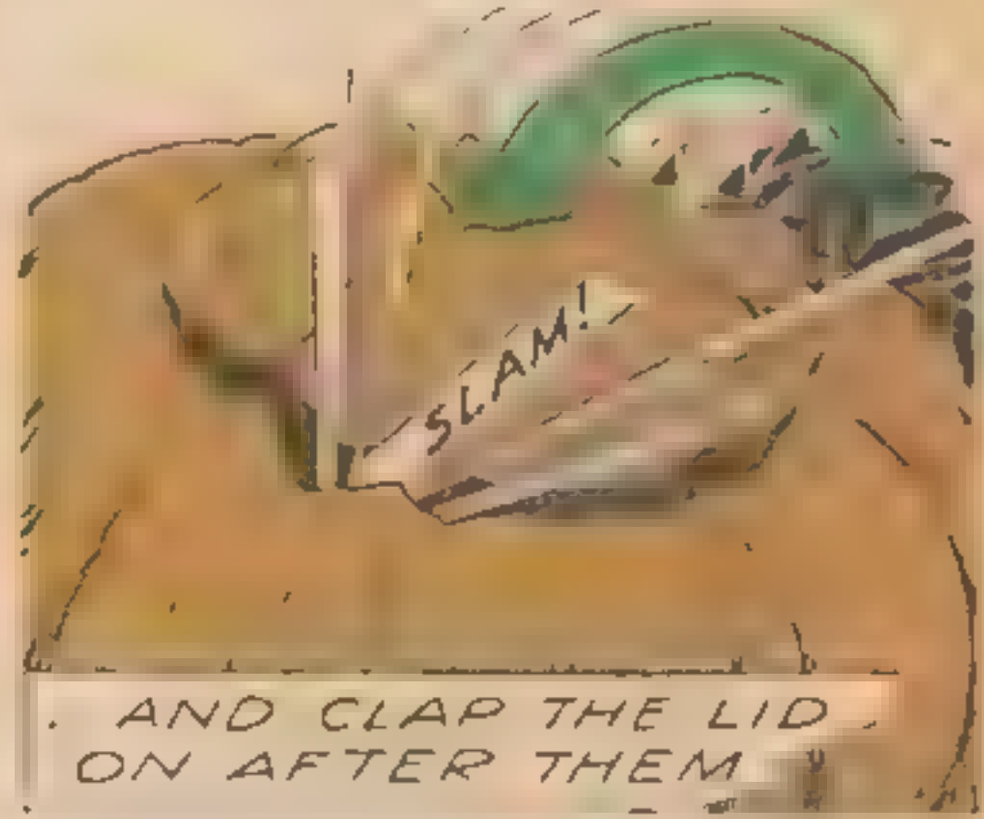

THANK YOU, GRANNY SPIDER! ARE YOU SURE THESE WEBS ARE STRONG?
STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD A MUD-POUT OR A SNOOPWIGGY.
THAT NIGHT...


THE QUESTION IS— WILL THE LOONIES COME BACK TO THEIR PUMPKINS?
THEY HAVE TO SLEEP SOMEWHERE, GRAMPIE.

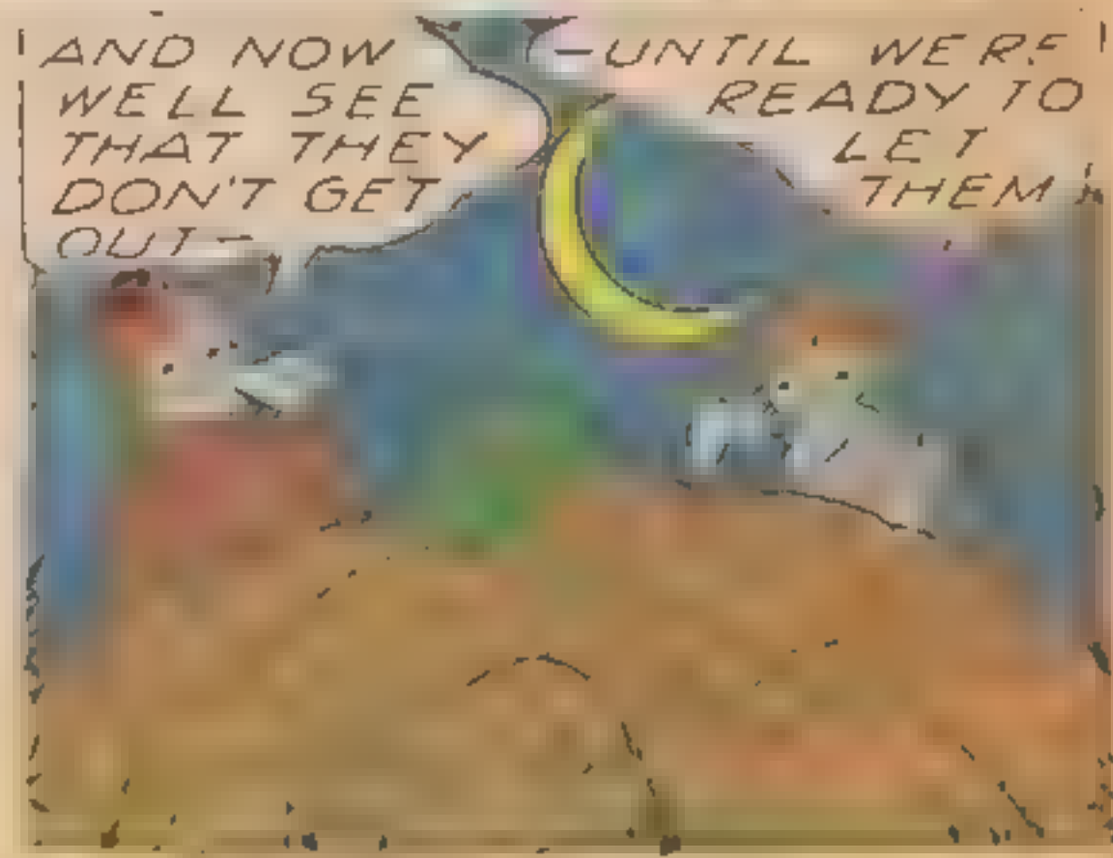
HIDE, QUICK! SOMETHING IS COMING.


STRAIGHT TO THE CORNFIELD MARCHES THE QUEEREST PROCESSION OF LOONIES.

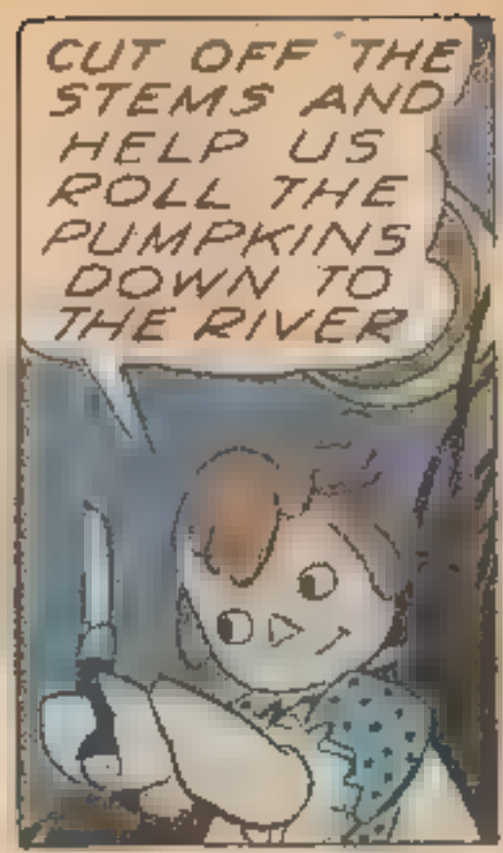
REACHING THEIR PUMPKINS THEY POP QUICKLY INSIDE...

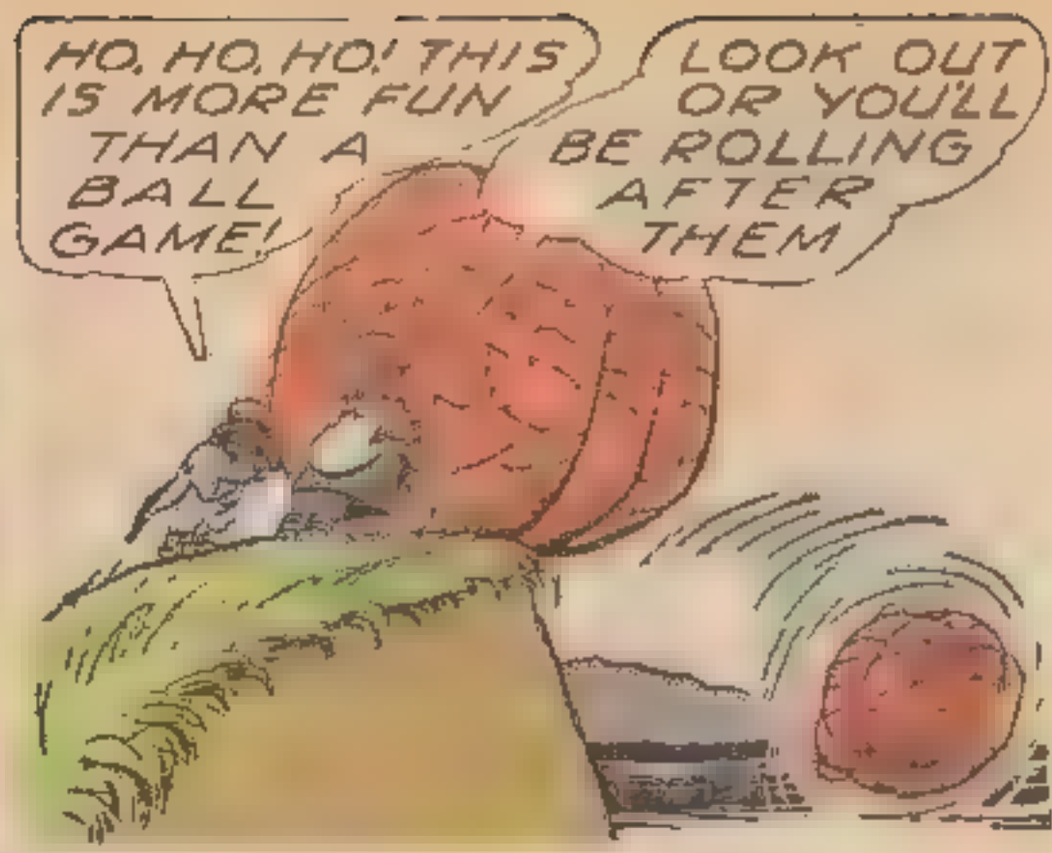

SLAM!
. AND CLAP THE LID ON AFTER THEM.

DID YOU SEE THEIR CLOTHES?
YES—TEE HEE! IF YOU WANT TO CALL THEM THAT
THEY'VE STOLEN THINGS FROM EVERY-WHERE


AND NOW WE'LL SEE THAT THEY DON'T GET OUT—
—UNTIL WE'RE READY TO LET THEM

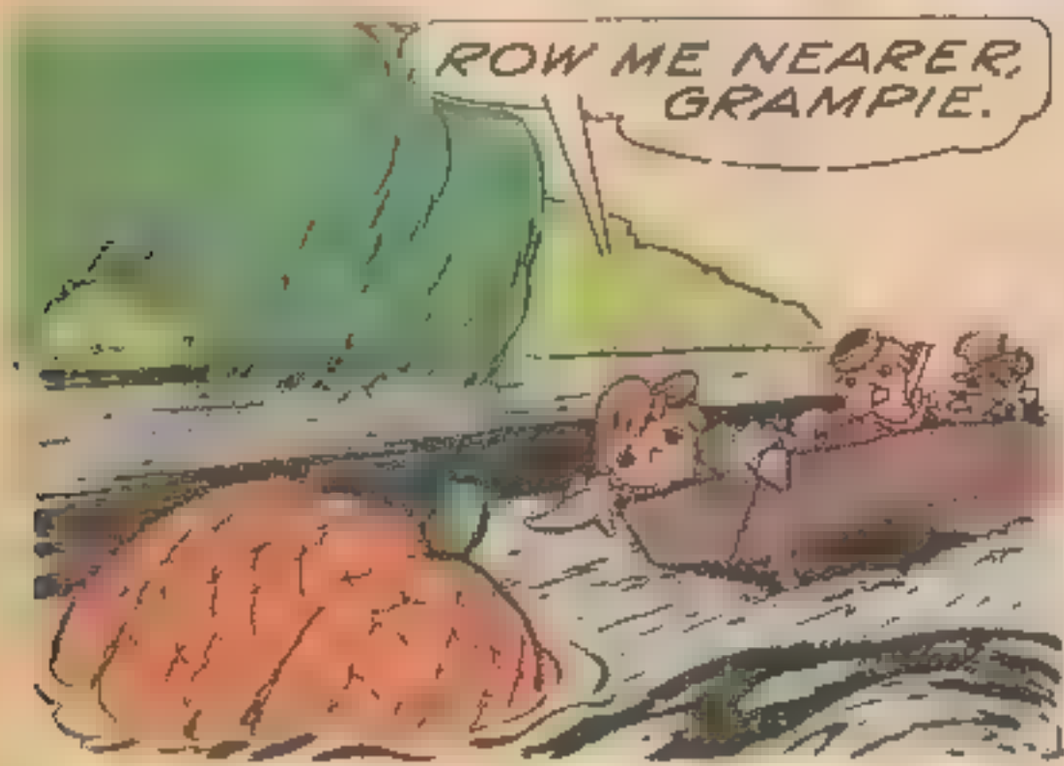
WHEW! I'VE TIED UP FIFTEEN PUMPKINS ALONE—NOW WHAT DO WE DO, RAGGEDY ANN?


CUT OFF THE STEMS AND HELP US ROLL THE PUMPKINS DOWN TO THE RIVER

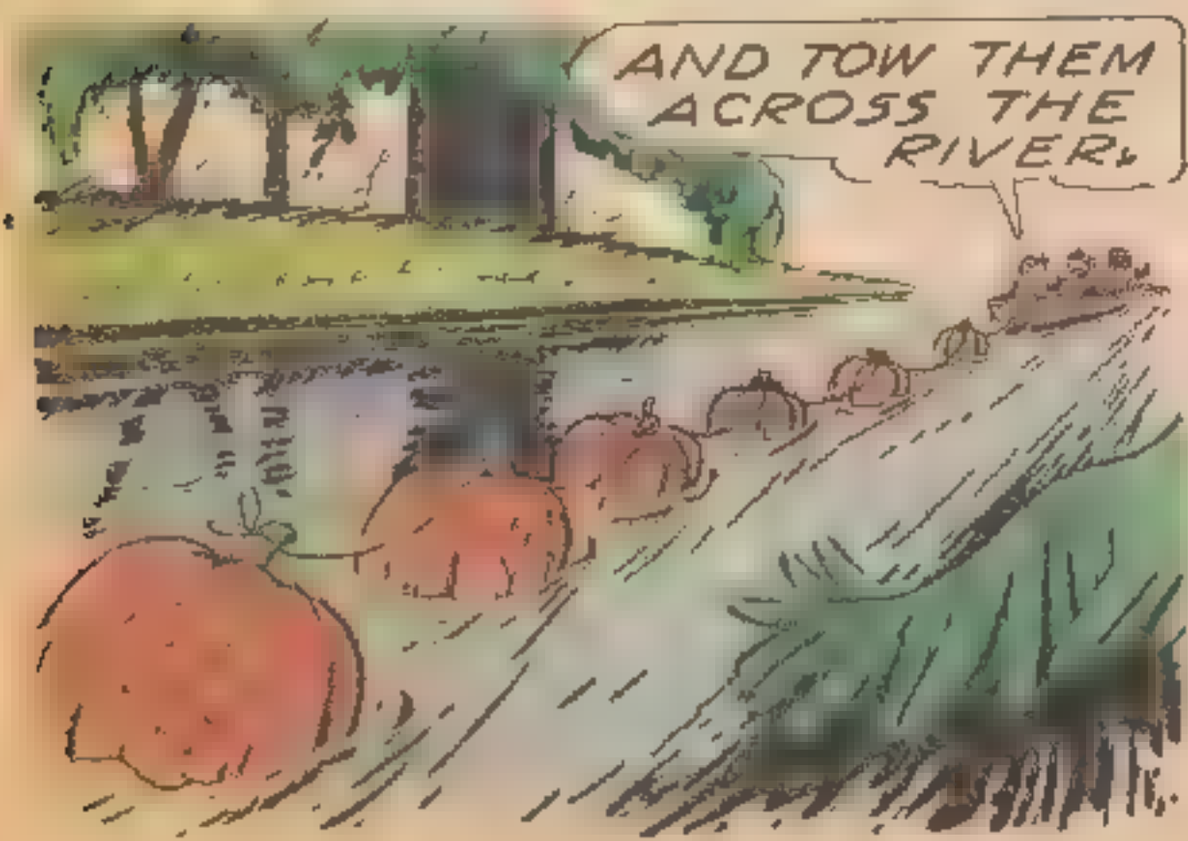

HO, HO, HO! THIS IS MORE FUN THAN A BALL GAME!
LOOK OUT OR YOU'LL BE ROLLING AFTER THEM

ONE AFTER ANOTHER THE PUMPKINS BOUNCE INTO THE RIVER

HERE'S THE BOAT ANDY AND I BROUGHT— GET IN!

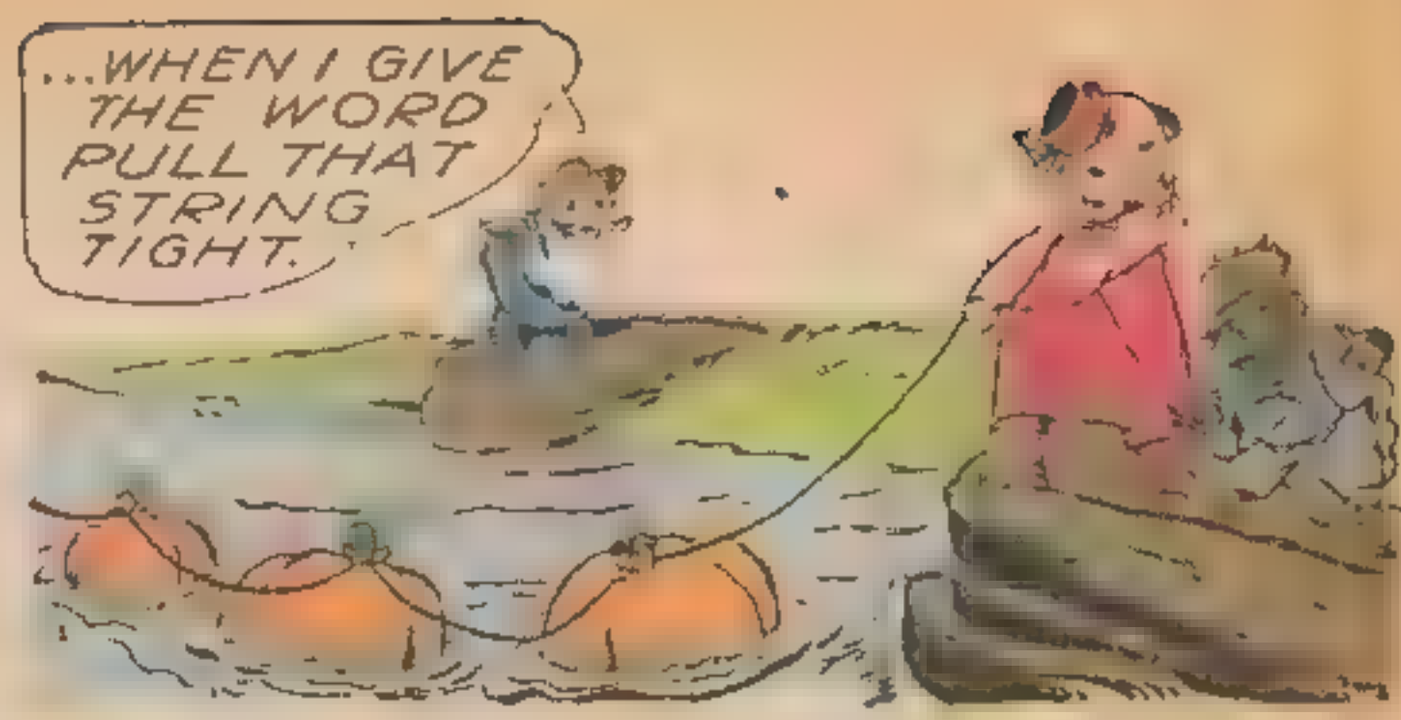

ROW ME NEARER, GRAMPIE.

WE'RE GOING TO TIE THE PUMPKINS TOGETHER IN ONE LONG STRING...


AND TOW THEM ACROSS THE RIVER.

HERE WE ARE—AT THE DUMPING GROUND WHERE THE LOONIES CAN FIND LOTS OF OLD STUFF FOR CLOTHES.

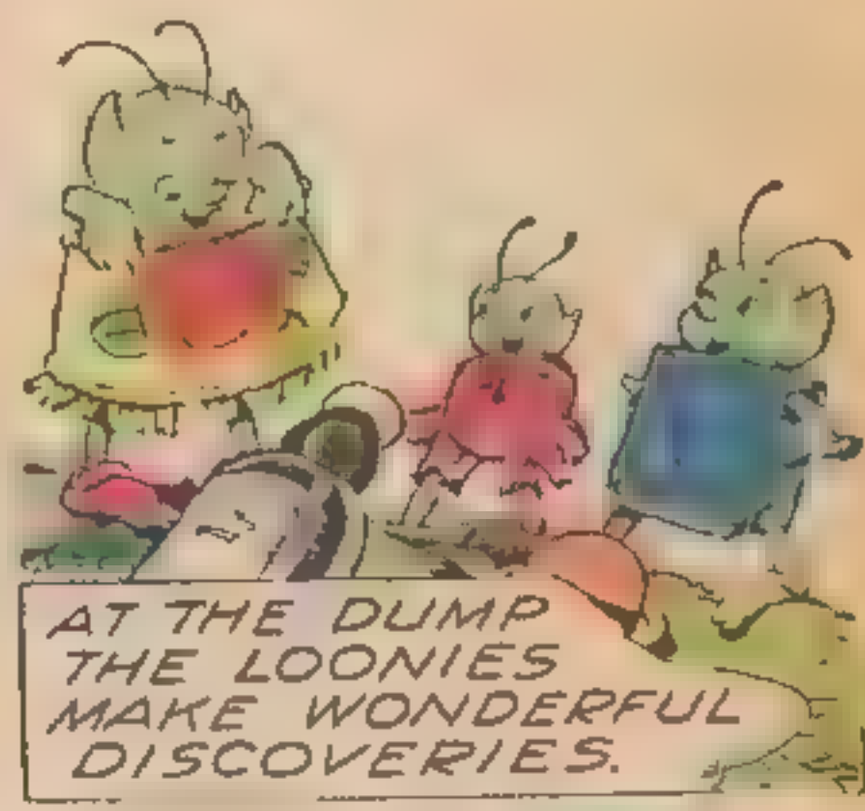
I'LL CUT AWAY ALL THE SPIDER WEBS AND THEN.

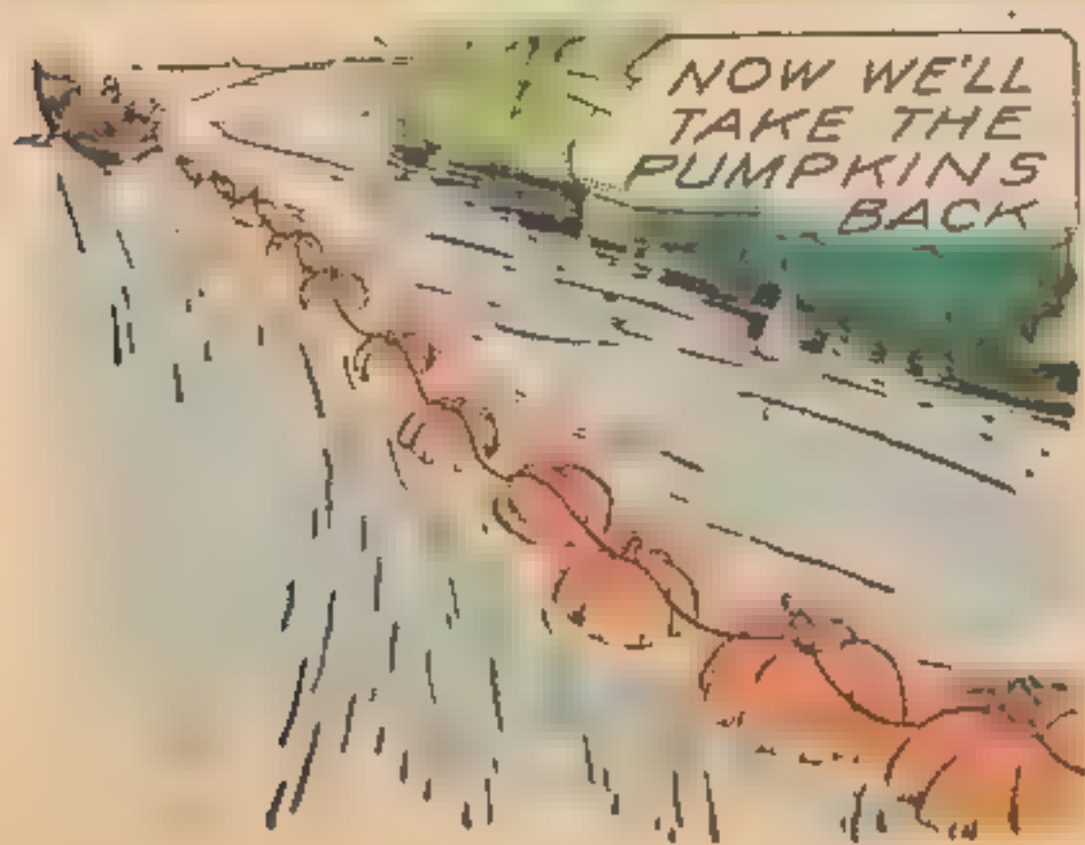

...WHEN I GIVE THE WORD PULL THAT STRING TIGHT.

NOW!

ALL AT ONCE LOONIE HEADS POP OUT OF EVERY PUMPKIN

YOUP!
YAHOO!
HO, HO! SEE 'EM JUMP!


AT THE DUMP THE LOONIES MAKE WONDERFUL DISCOVERIES.


NOW WE'LL TAKE THE PUMPKINS BACK

IT WORKED JUST RIGHT — THE LOONIES HAVE SOMETHING TO WEAR AND OUR OWN CLOTHES WON'T BE STOLEN
YOU ALWAYS THINK OF THE BEST WAY TO DO THINGS, RAGGEDY ANN

ANDY PANDA

OSWALD

WOODY

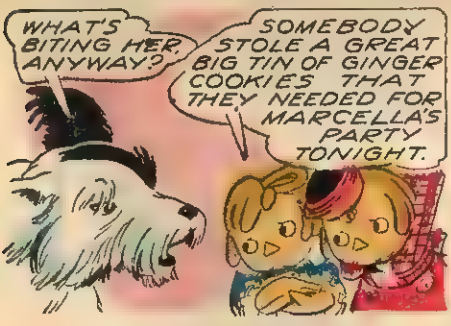
LIL EIGHT BALL

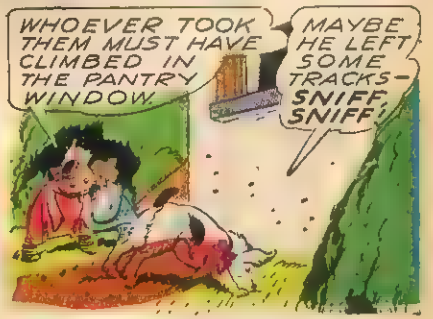
RAGGEDY ANN

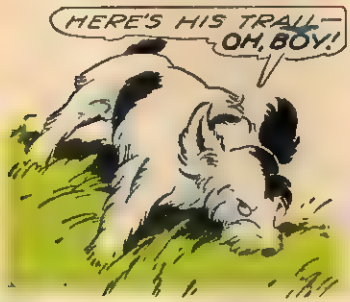
new funnies

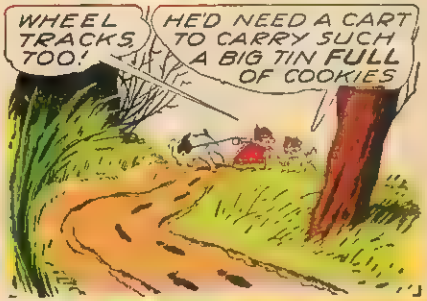
WALTER LANTZ

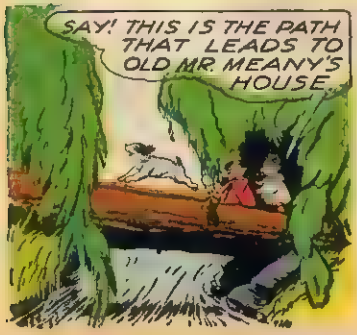
Johnny Gruelle's Raggedy Ann

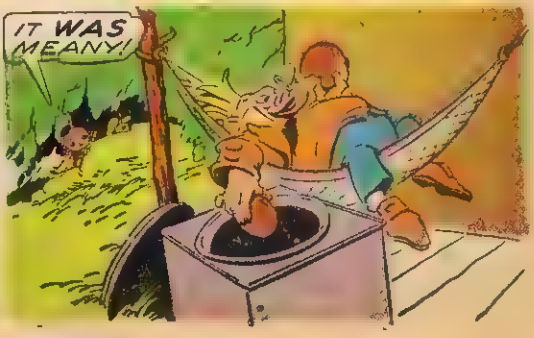




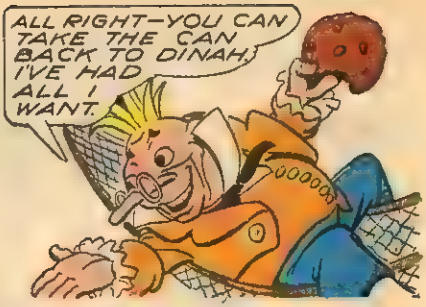




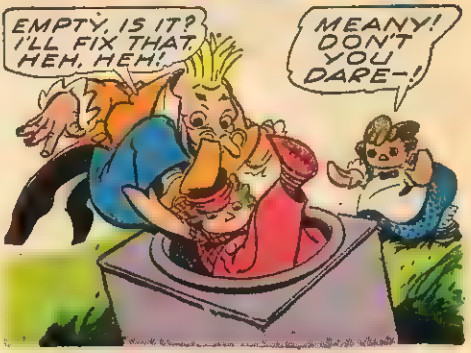


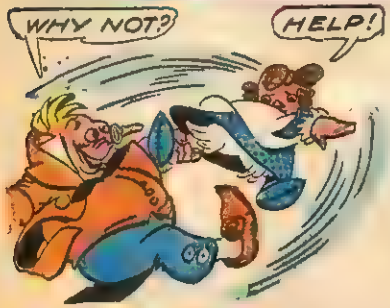


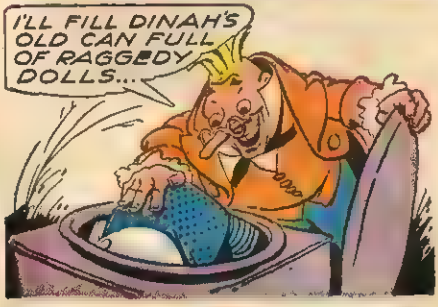
YOU'RE A THIEF! DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S WICKED TO STEAL COOKIES — OR ANYTHING?

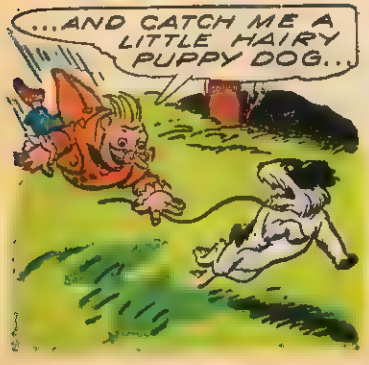

ALL RIGHT—YOU CAN TAKE THE CAN BACK TO DINAH. I'VE HAD ALL I WANT.

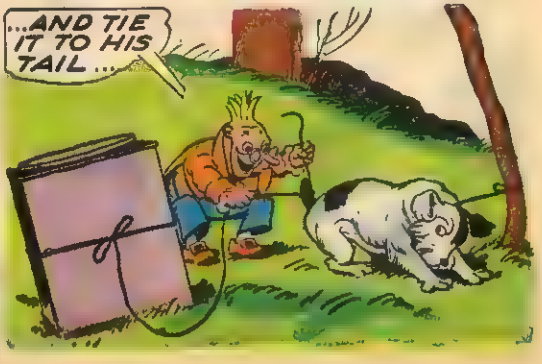
I SMELL SOMETHING FISHY.. HOW MANY COOKIES ARE LEFT, ANDY?
IT—UH—LOOKS EMPTY..

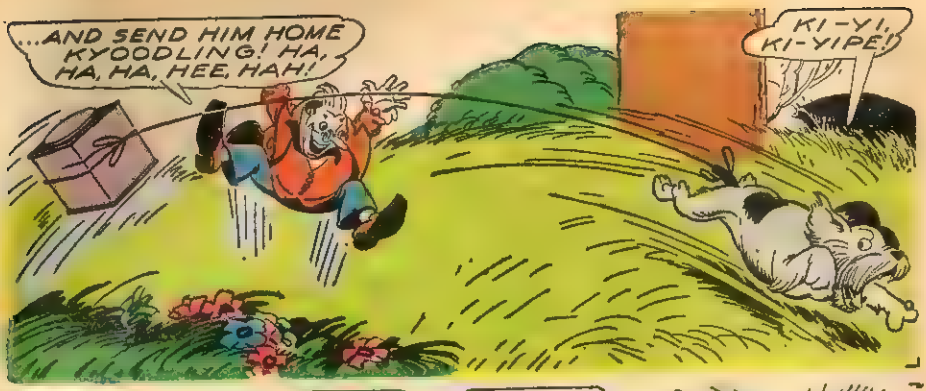

EMPTY, IS IT? I'LL FIX THAT. HEH, HEH!
MEANY! DON'T YOU DARE—!

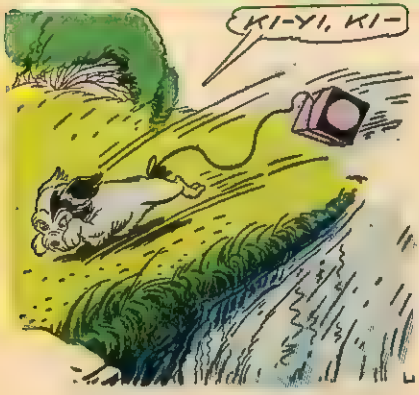

WHY NOT?
HELP!

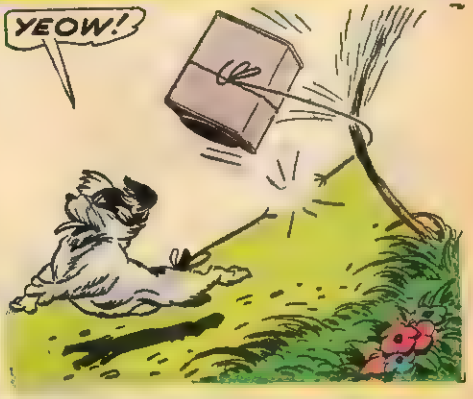

I'LL FILL DINAH'S OLD CAN FULL OF RAGGEDY DOLLS...

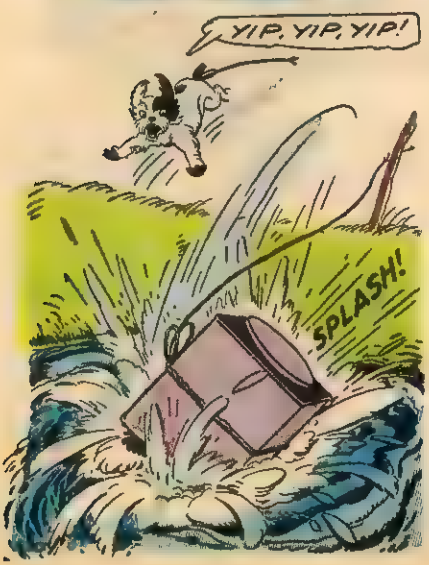

...AND CATCH ME A LITTLE HAIRY PUPPY DOG...

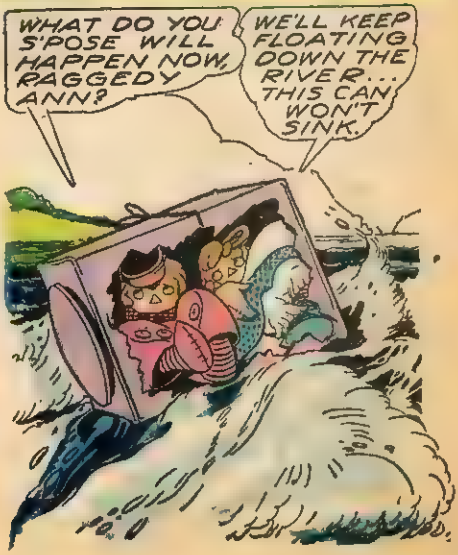

...AND TIE IT TO HIS TAIL...


...AND SEND HIM HOME KYOODLING! HA, HA, HA, HEE, HAH!
KI-YI, KI-YIPE!

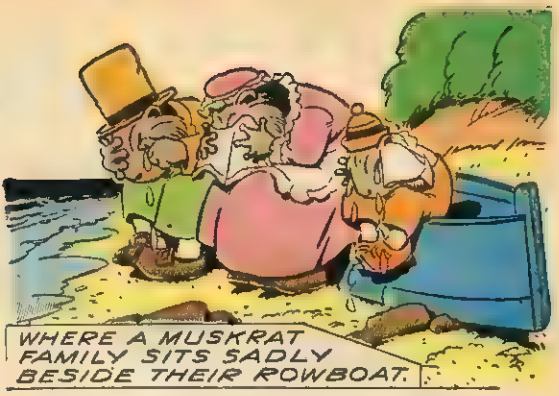

KI-YI, KI-

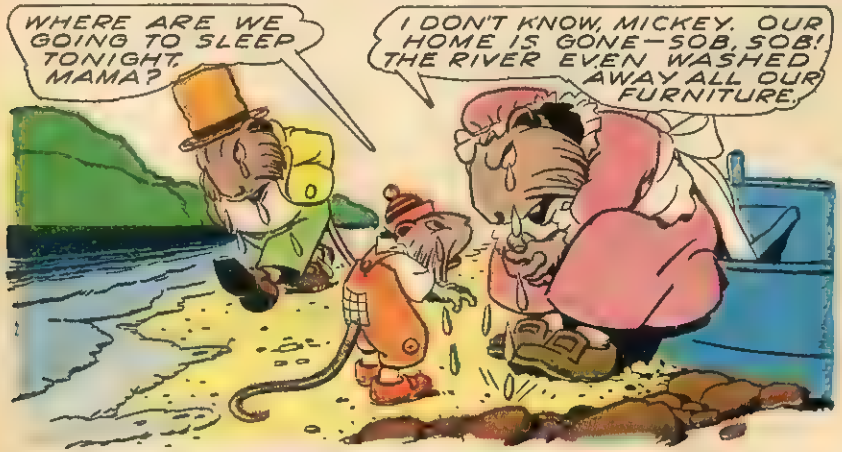

YEOW!


YIP, YIP, YIP!
SPLASH!

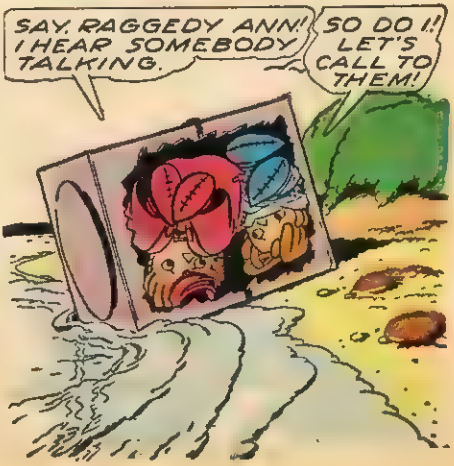

WHAT DO YOU S'POSE WILL HAPPEN NOW, RAGGEDY ANN?
WE'LL KEEP FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER... THIS CAN WON'T SINK.

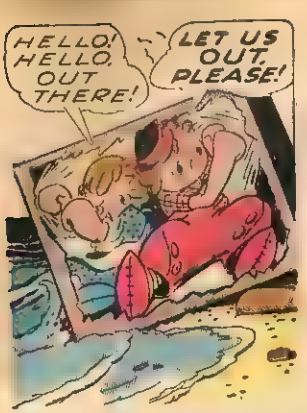
AT LAST THE COOKIE TIN DRIFTS TOWARD A TINY ISLAND...

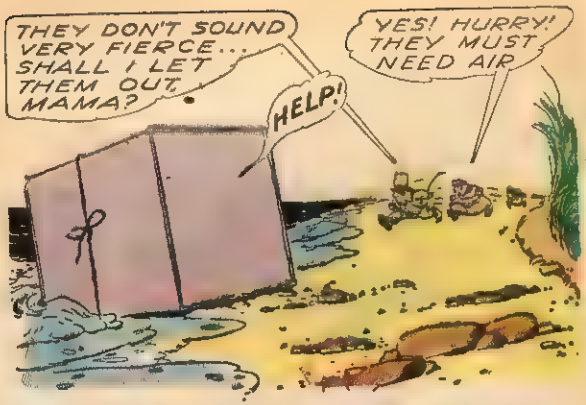

WHERE A MUSKRAT FAMILY SITS SADLY BESIDE THEIR ROWBOAT.

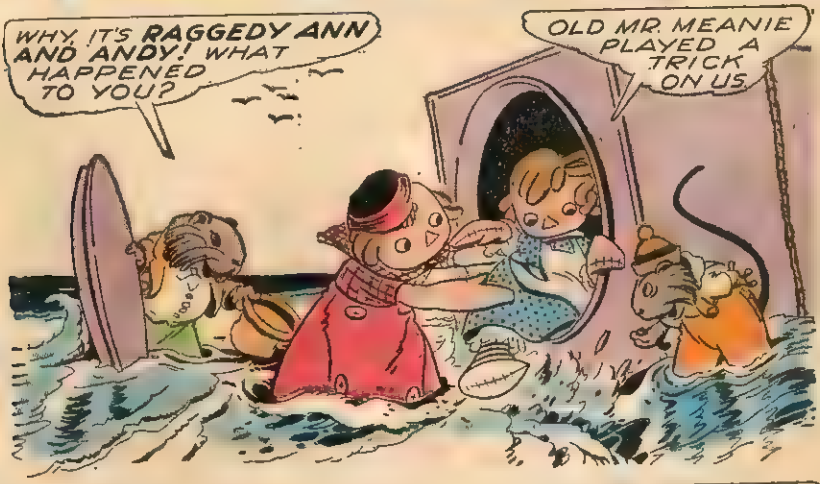

WHERE ARE WE GOING TO SLEEP TONIGHT, MAMA?
I DON'T KNOW, MICKEY. OUR HOME IS GONE—SOB, SOB! THE RIVER EVEN WASHED AWAY ALL OUR FURNITURE.

LOOK, MAMA! THE RIVER HAS WASHED A GREAT, BIG CAN ONTO OUR ISLAND!

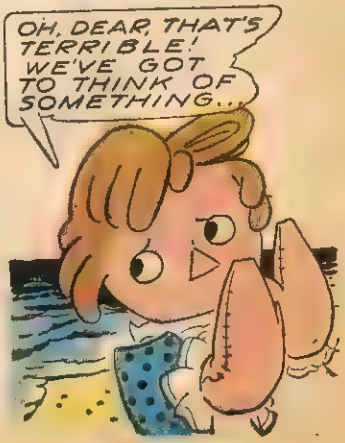

SAY, RAGGEDY ANN! I HEAR SOMEBODY TALKING.
SO DO I! LET'S CALL TO THEM!

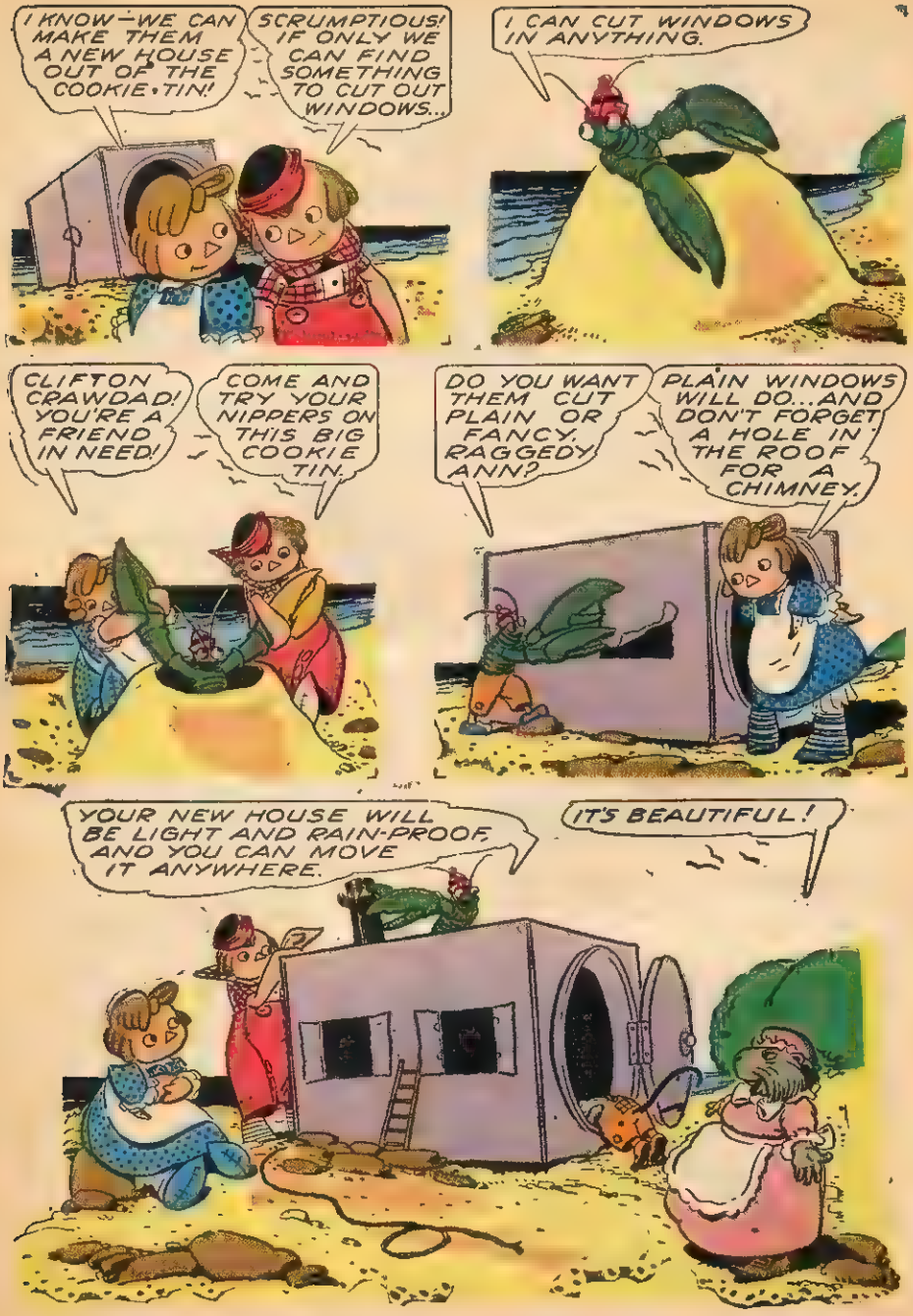

HELLO! HELLO, OUT THERE!
LET US OUT, PLEASE!


THEY DON'T SOUND VERY FIERCE... SHALL I LET THEM OUT, MAMA?
HELP!
YES! HURRY! THEY MUST NEED AIR


WHY, IT'S RAGGEDY ANN AND ANDY! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
OLD MR. MEANIE PLAYED A TRICK ON US.

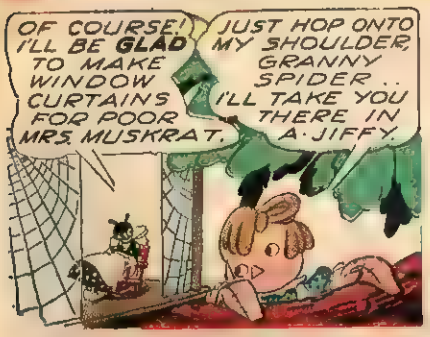
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? ARE YOU SORRY TO SEE US?
OH, NO, RAGGEDYS — BUT THE RIVER WASHED AWAY OUR HOME LAST NIGHT.

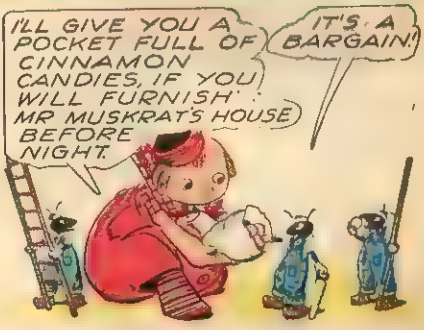

OH, DEAR, THAT'S TERRIBLE! WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING...

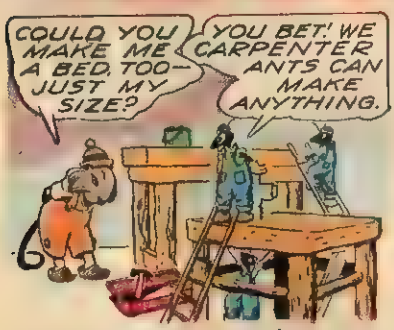

I KNOW—WE CAN MAKE THEM A NEW HOUSE OUT OF THE COOKIE-TIN!
SCRUMPTIOUS! IF ONLY WE CAN FIND SOMETHING TO CUT OUT WINDOWS...
I CAN CUT WINDOWS IN ANYTHING.
CLIFTON CRAWDAD! YOU'RE A FRIEND IN NEED!
COME AND TRY YOUR NIPPERS ON THIS BIG COOKIE TIN.
DO YOU WANT THEM CUT PLAIN OR FANCY, RAGGEDY ANN?
PLAIN WINDOWS WILL DO...AND DON'T FORGET A HOLE IN THE ROOF FOR A CHIMNEY.
YOUR NEW HOUSE WILL BE LIGHT AND RAIN-PROOF, AND YOU CAN MOVE IT ANYWHERE.
IT'S BEAUTIFUL!

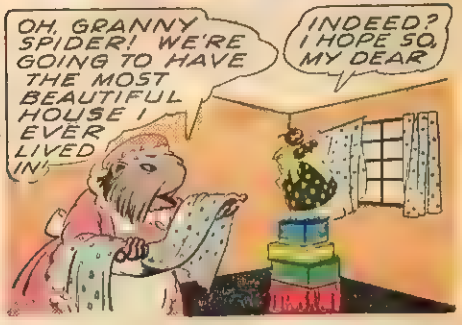
BUT WHAT SHALL WE DO FOR FURNITURE?

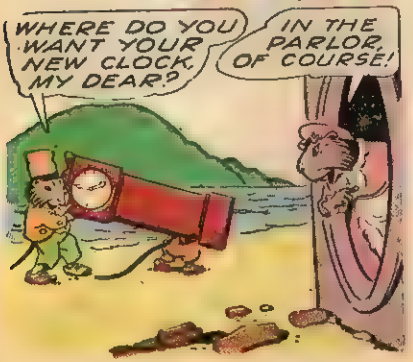
WE'LL FIND GRANNY SPIDER AND THE CARPENTER ANTS...THEY'LL FURNISH YOUR HOUSE, JUST SCRUMPTIOUSLY.

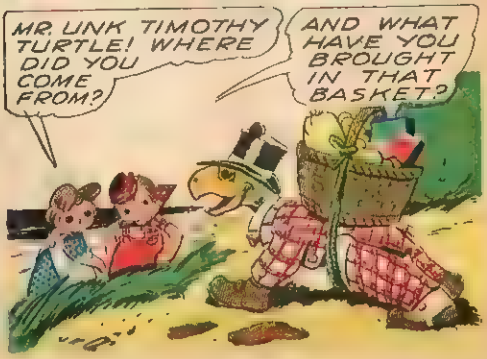

OF COURSE! I'LL BE GLAD TO MAKE WINDOW CURTAINS FOR POOR MRS. MUSKRAT.
JUST HOP ONTO MY SHOULDER, GRANNY SPIDER.. I'LL TAKE YOU THERE IN A JIFFY.

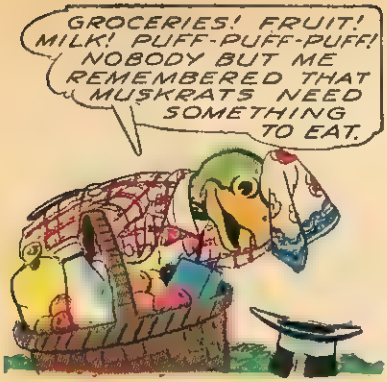

I'LL GIVE YOU A POCKET FULL OF CINNAMON CANDIES, IF YOU WILL FURNISH MR MUSKRAT'S HOUSE BEFORE NIGHT.
IT'S A BARGAIN!


COULD YOU MAKE ME A BED, TOO— JUST MY SIZE?
YOU BET! WE CARPENTER ANTS CAN MAKE ANYTHING.

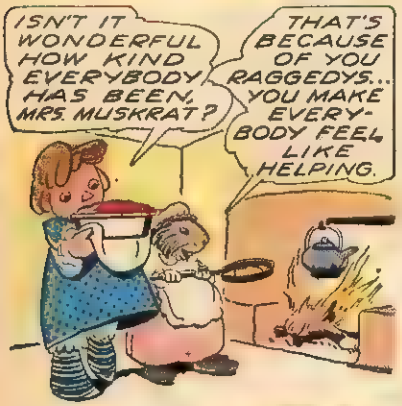

OH, GRANNY SPIDER! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL HOUSE I EVER LIVED IN!
INDEED? I HOPE SO, MY DEAR

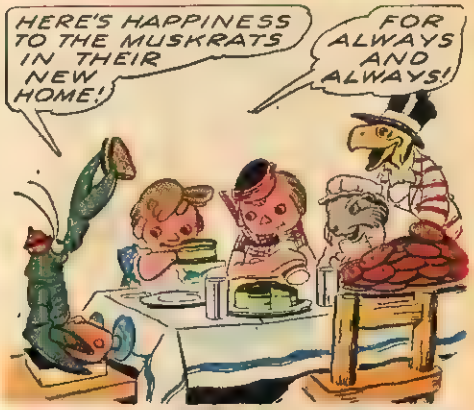

WHERE DO YOU WANT YOUR NEW CLOCK, MY DEAR?
IN THE PARLOR, OF COURSE!

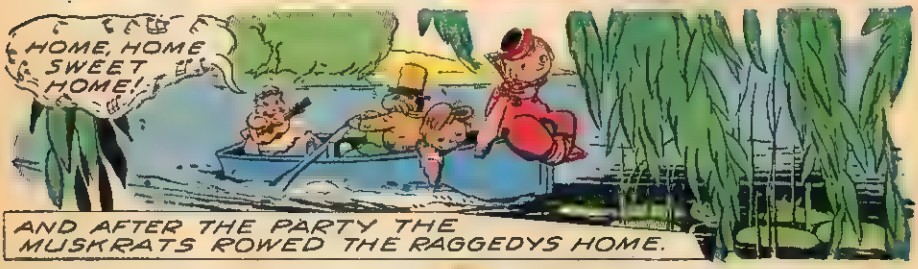

MR. UNK TIMOTHY TURTLE! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
AND WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT IN THAT BASKET?

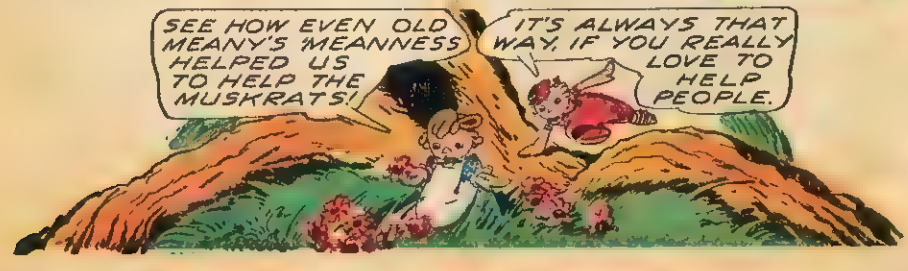

GROCERIES! FRUIT! MILK! PUFF-PUFF-PUFF! NOBODY BUT ME REMEMBERED THAT MUSKRATS NEED SOMETHING TO EAT.

YOU DEAR UNK TIMOTHY TURTLE! WE'RE ALL GOING TO EAT—
WE'LL MAKE A REAL PARTY OF IT.


ISN'T IT WONDERFUL HOW KIND EVERYBODY HAS BEEN, MRS. MUSKRAT?
THAT'S BECAUSE OF YOU RAGGEDYS... YOU MAKE EVERYBODY FEEL LIKE HELPING.


HERE'S HAPPINESS TO THE MUSKRATS IN THEIR NEW HOME!
FOR ALWAYS AND ALWAYS!


HOME, HOME SWEET HOME!
AND AFTER THE PARTY THE MUSKRATS ROWED THE RAGGEDYS HOME.


SEE HOW EVEN OLD MEANY'S MEANNESS HELPED US TO HELP THE MUSKRATS!
IT'S ALWAYS THAT WAY, IF YOU REALLY LOVE TO HELP PEOPLE.

A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢
JANUARY, NO. 107

new funnies

ANDY PANDA

OSWALD

WOODY

LIL EIGHT BALL

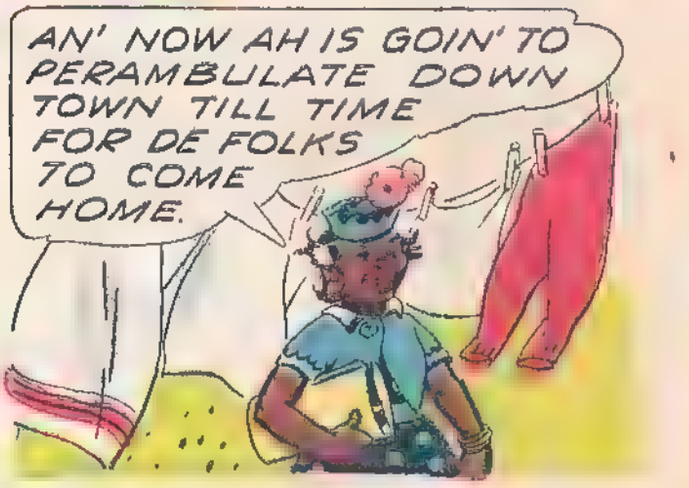
RAGGEDY ANN

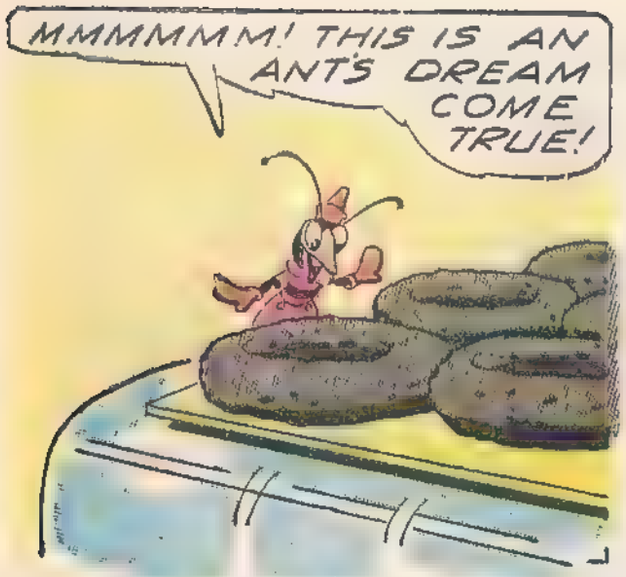
Johnny Gruelle's

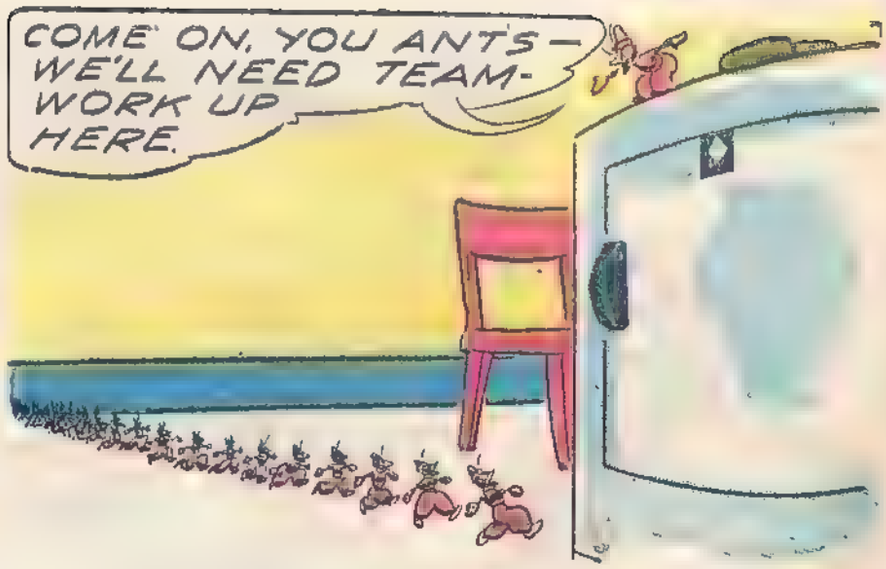
RAGGEDY ANN

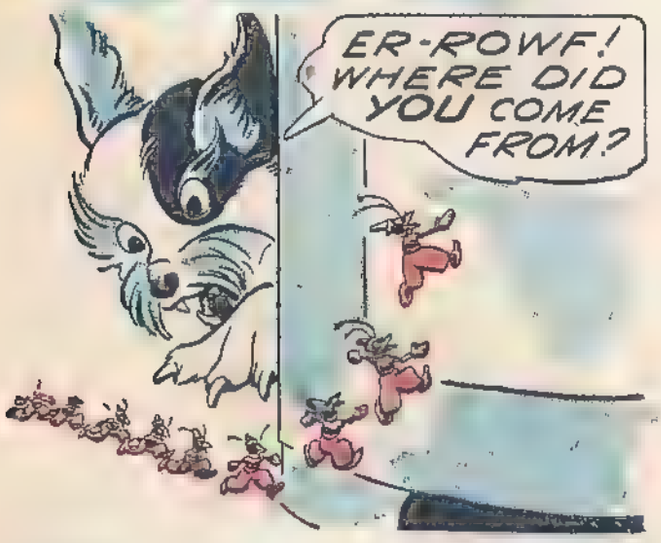
The CHOCOLATE DOUGHNUTS

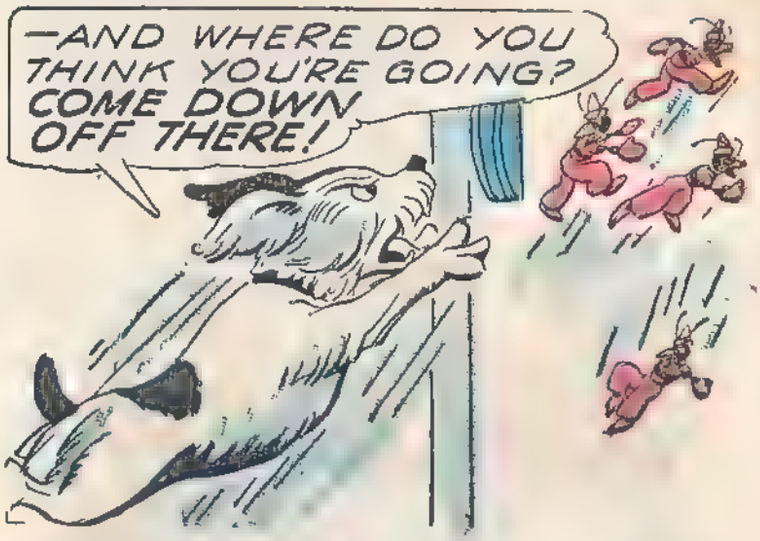
Copr 1945 by JOHNNY GRUELLE CO



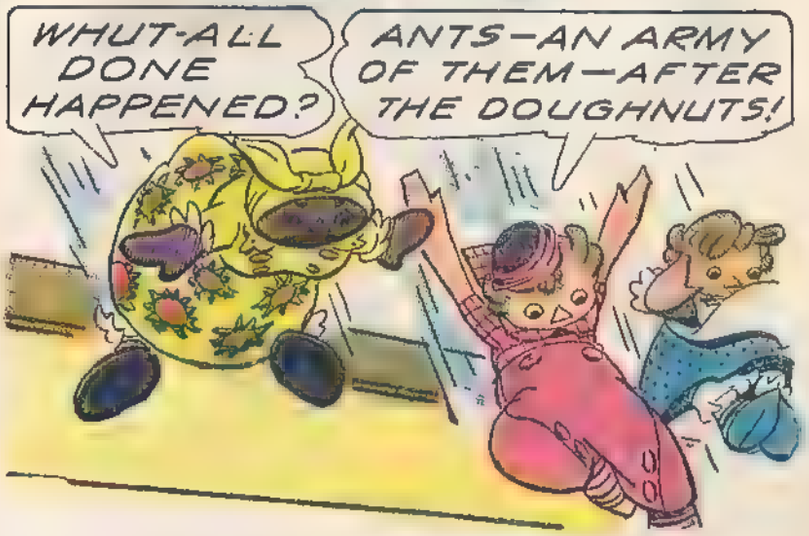

MMMMMMM! THIS IS AN ANT'S DREAM COME TRUE!


COME ON, YOU ANTS — WE'LL NEED TEAM-WORK UP HERE.

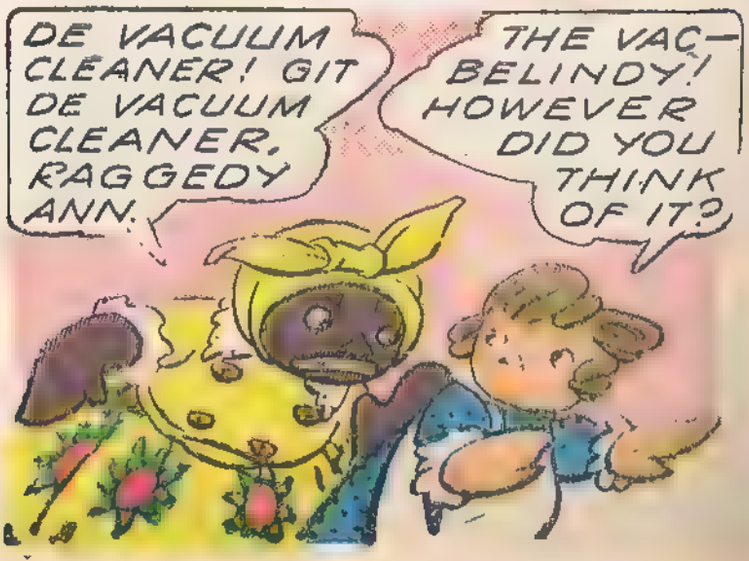

ER-ROWF! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

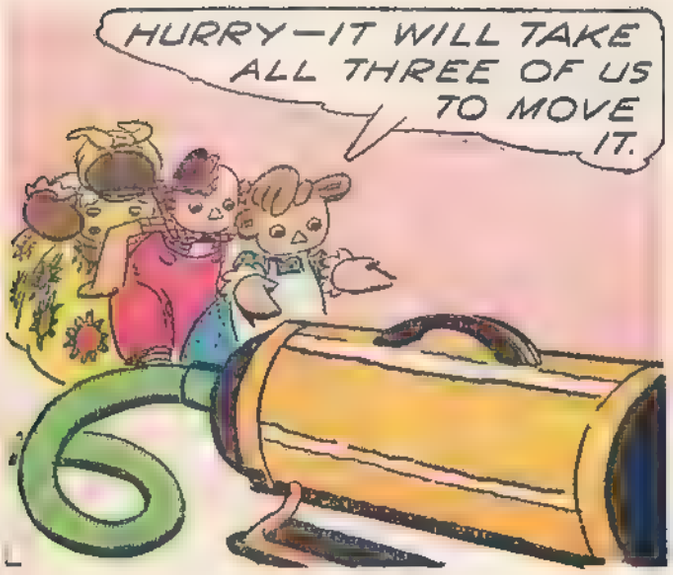

—AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? COME DOWN OFF THERE!

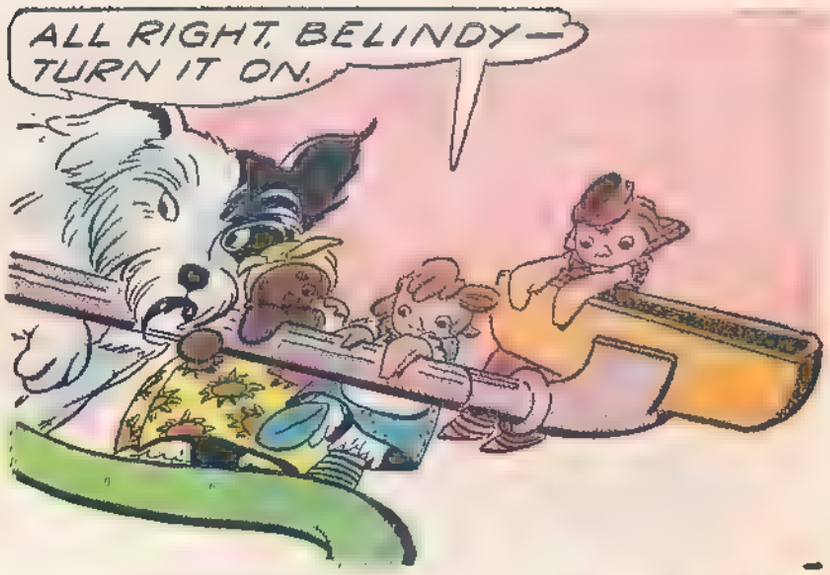
HI, RAGGEDYS — THEY'RE TOO MANY FOR ME! HELP-ELP-ELP!

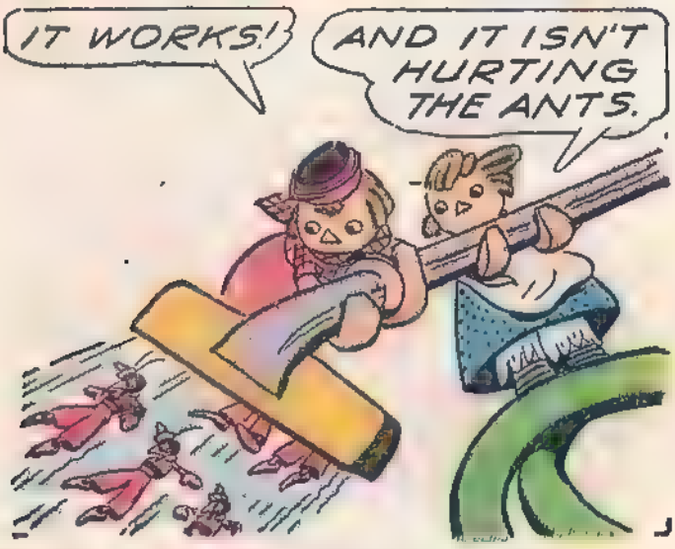

WHUT-ALL DONE HAPPENED?
ANTS — AN ARMY OF THEM — AFTER THE DOUGHNUTS!

THEY'LL HAVE ALL THE DOUGHNUTS — WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?


DE VACUUM CLEANER! GIT DE VACUUM CLEANER, RAGGEDY ANN.
THE VAC — BELINDY! HOWEVER DID YOU THINK OF IT?

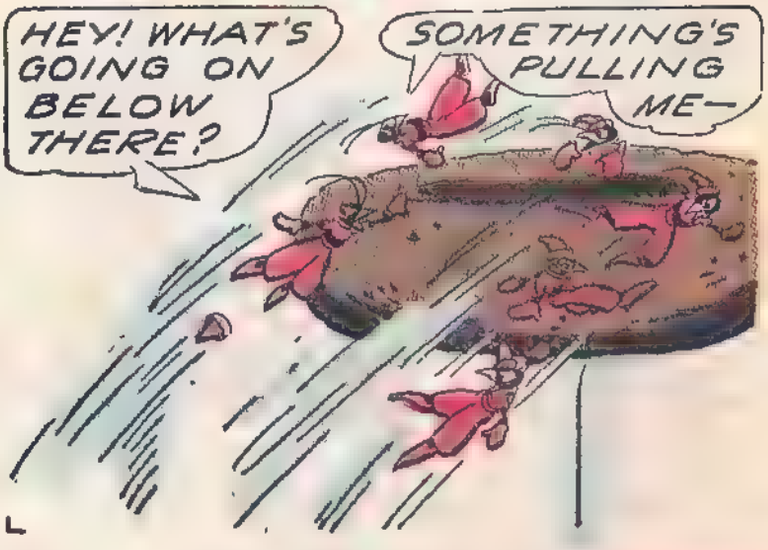

HURRY—IT WILL TAKE ALL THREE OF US TO MOVE IT.


ALL RIGHT, BELINDY—TURN IT ON.


IT WORKS!
AND IT ISN'T HURTING THE ANTS.

OH, BOY! WATCH 'EM DROP!

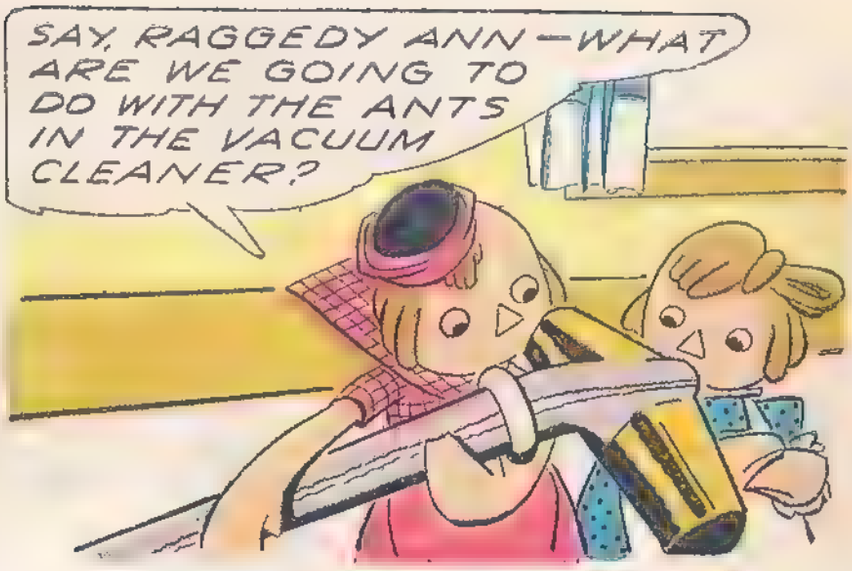
HEAVE...HO...

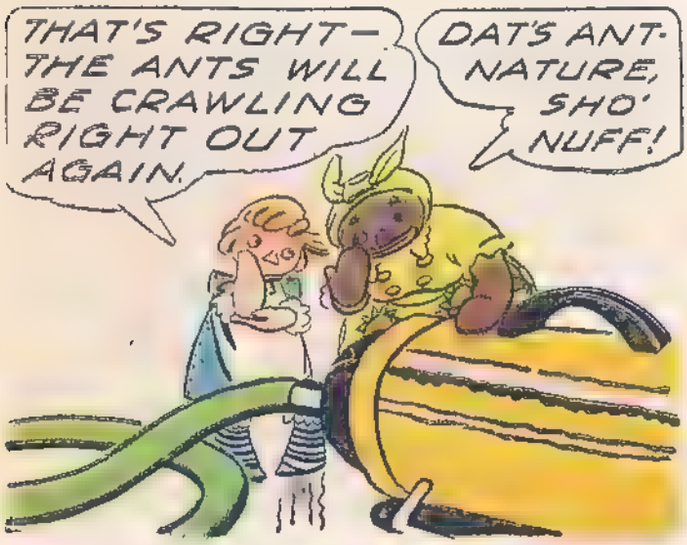

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON BELOW THERE?
SOMETHING'S PULLING ME—

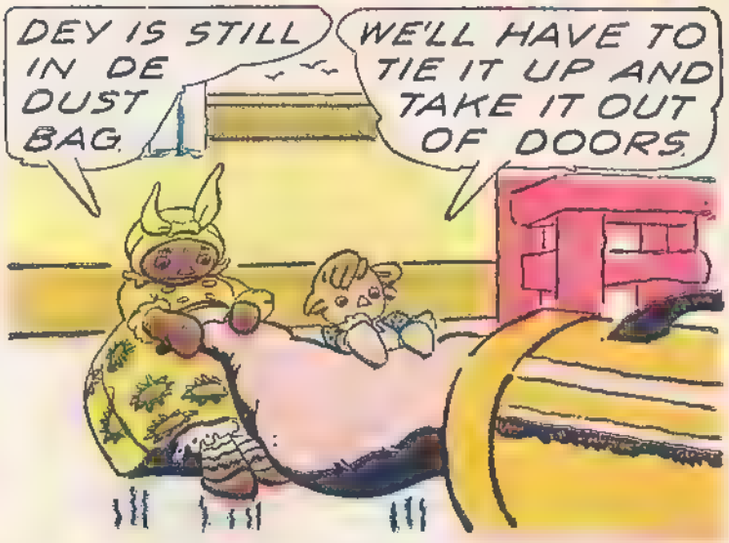
A DOUGHNUT! I TOLD YOU SO, ANDY!

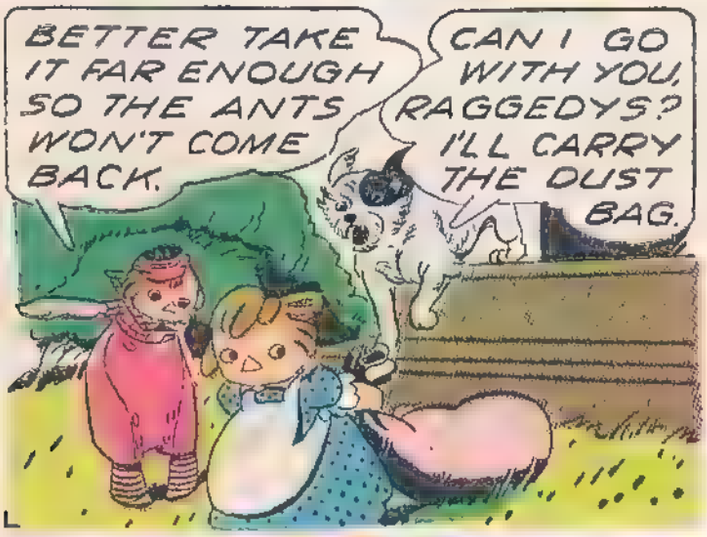
CHOMP!

HAIRY PUPPY DOG! YOU ATE THAT DOUGHNUT!
HOW COULD I HELP IT? THE THING FELL RIGHT INTO MY MOUTH!

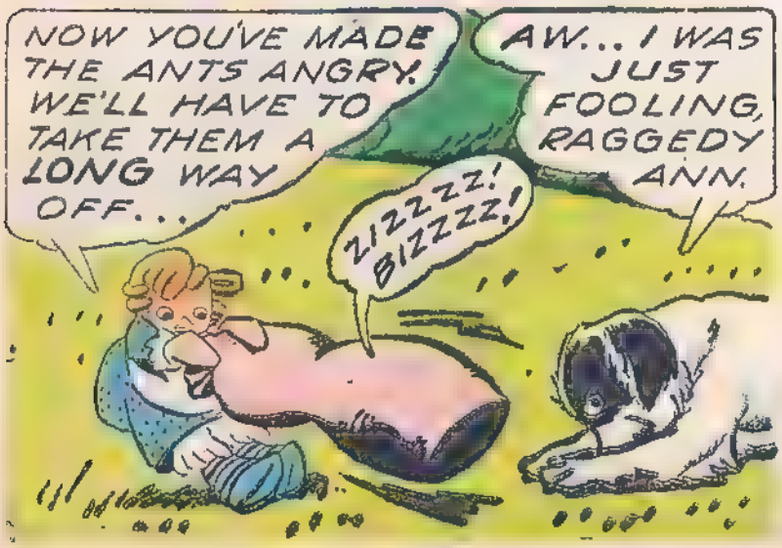

SAY, RAGGEDY ANN—WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THE ANTS IN THE VACUUM CLEANER?

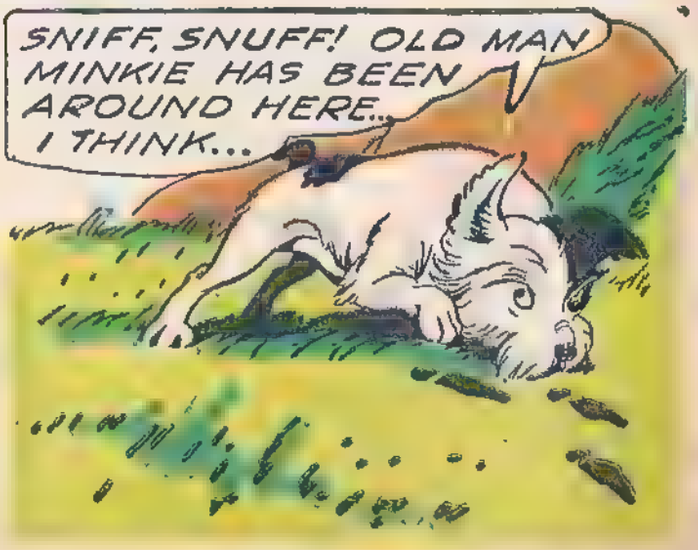

THAT'S RIGHT—THE ANTS WILL BE CRAWLING RIGHT OUT AGAIN.
DAT'S ANT-NATURE, SHO' NUFF!

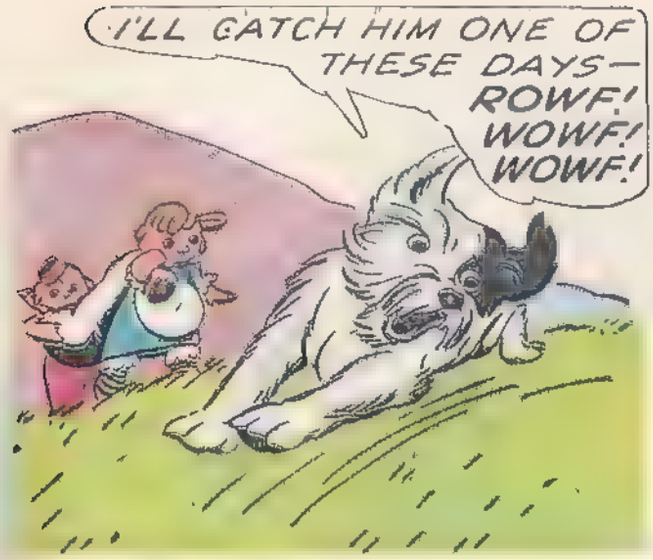

DEY IS STILL IN DE DUST BAG.
WE'LL HAVE TO TIE IT UP AND TAKE IT OUT OF DOORS.


BETTER TAKE IT FAR ENOUGH SO THE ANTS WON'T COME BACK.
CAN I GO WITH YOU, RAGGEDYS? I'LL CARRY THE DUST BAG.

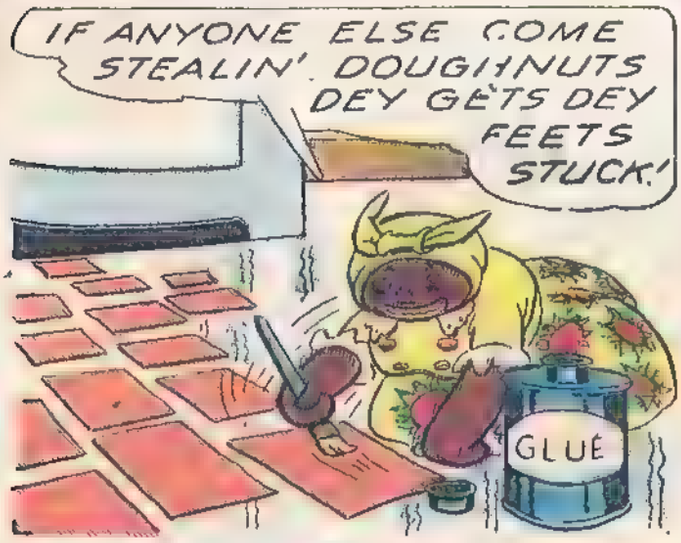
BZZZZZZZ! ZIZZZZZZ!
STOP, HAIRY! STOP!


NOW YOU'VE MADE THE ANTS ANGRY. WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEM A LONG WAY OFF...
AW... I WAS JUST FOOLING, RAGGEDY ANN.
ZIZZZZ! BIZZZZ!

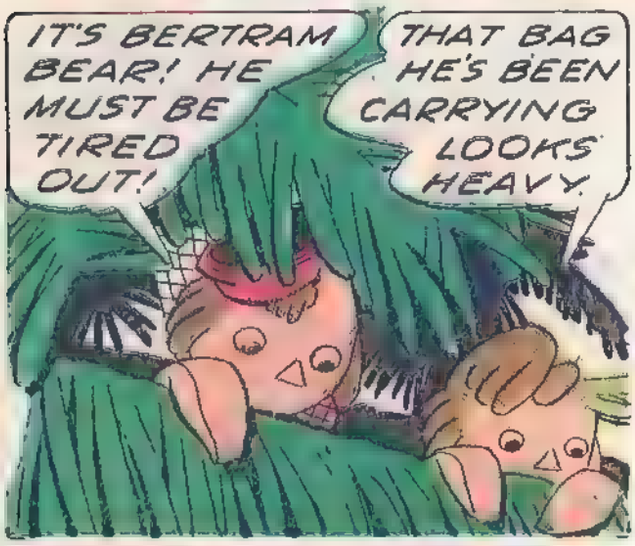

SNIFF, SNUFF! OLD MAN MINKIE HAS BEEN AROUND HERE... I THINK...

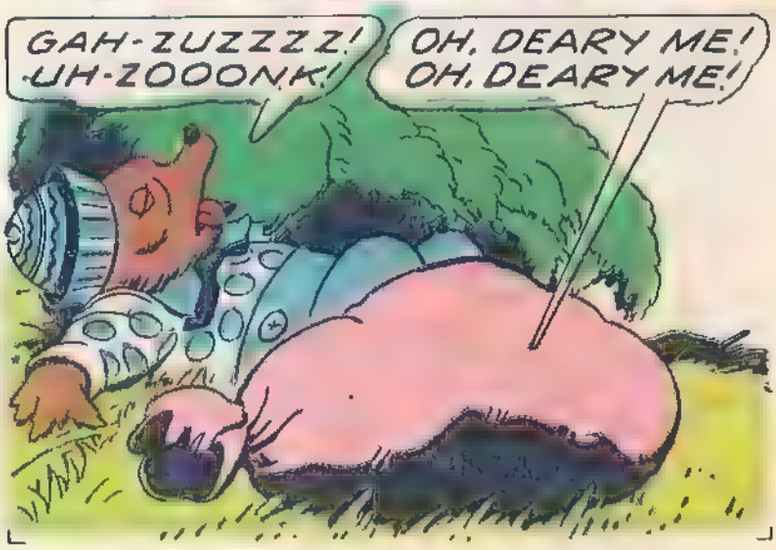

I'LL CATCH HIM ONE OF THESE DAYS— ROWF! WOWF! WOWF!

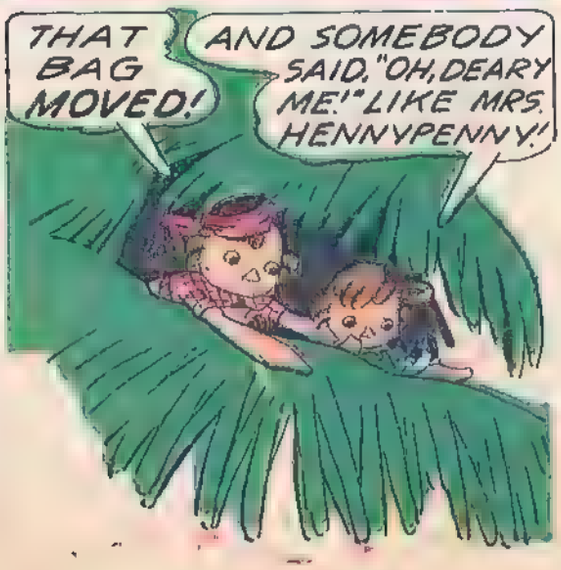
THAT'S THE WAY HAIRY IS—YOU CAN'T DEPEND ON HIM.
WE CAN DEPEND ON BELINDY— SHE'LL WATCH THE DOUGHNUTS WHILE WE'RE GONE.

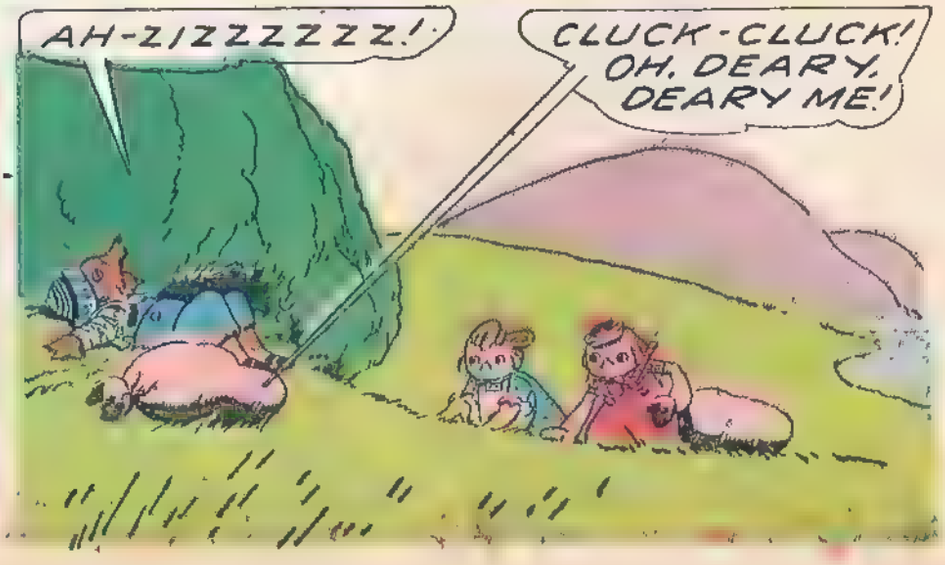

IF ANYONE ELSE COME STEALIN' DOUGHNUTS DEY GETS DEY FEETS STUCK!
GLUE

KAH-BUZZZZ! AH-ZUZZZZ!
LISTEN! SOMEBODY'S SNORING!


IT'S BERTRAM BEAR! HE MUST BE TIRED OUT!
THAT BAG HE'S BEEN CARRYING LOOKS HEAVY.

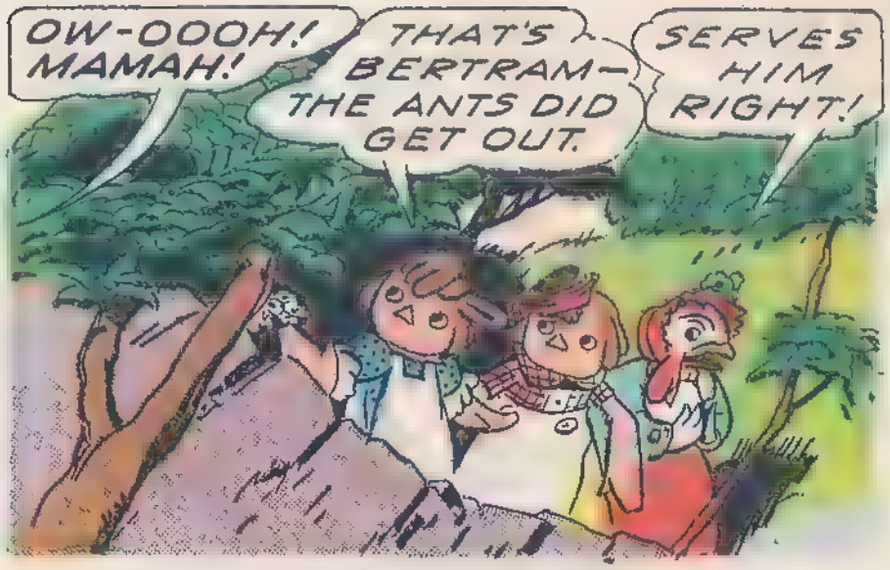

GAH-ZUZZZZ! UH-ZOOONK!
OH, DEARY ME! OH, DEARY ME!

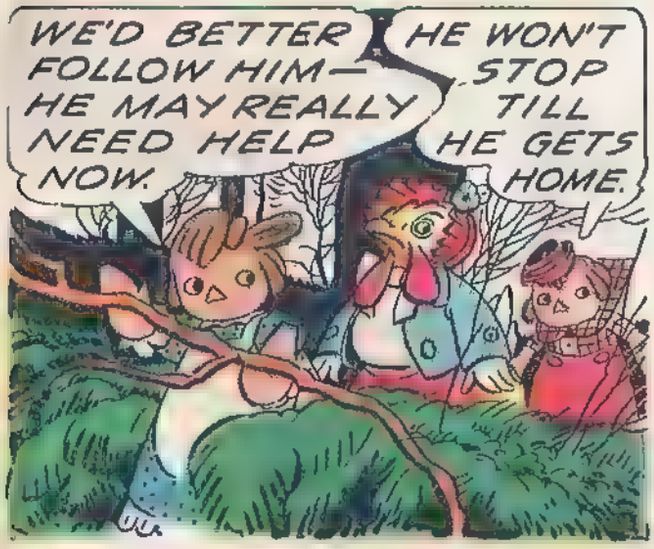

THAT BAG MOVED!
AND SOMEBODY SAID, "OH, DEARY ME!" LIKE MRS. HENNYPENNY!

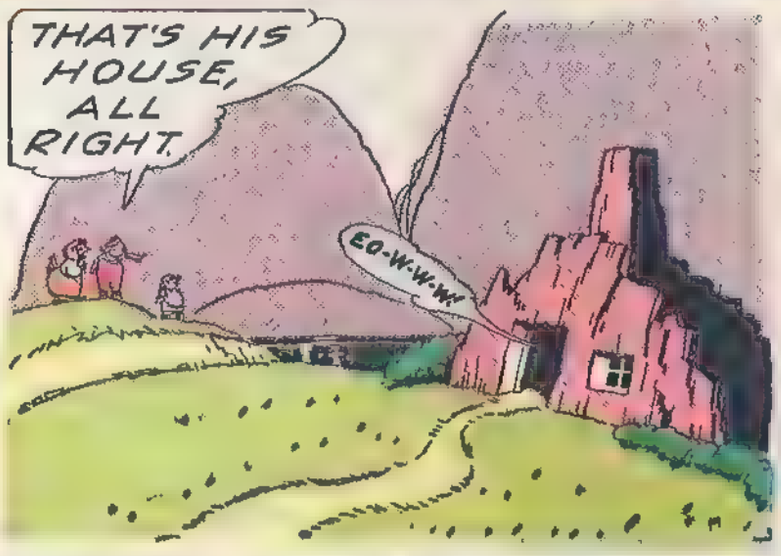

AH-ZIZZZZZZZ!
CLUCK-CLUCK! OH, DEARY, DEARY ME!

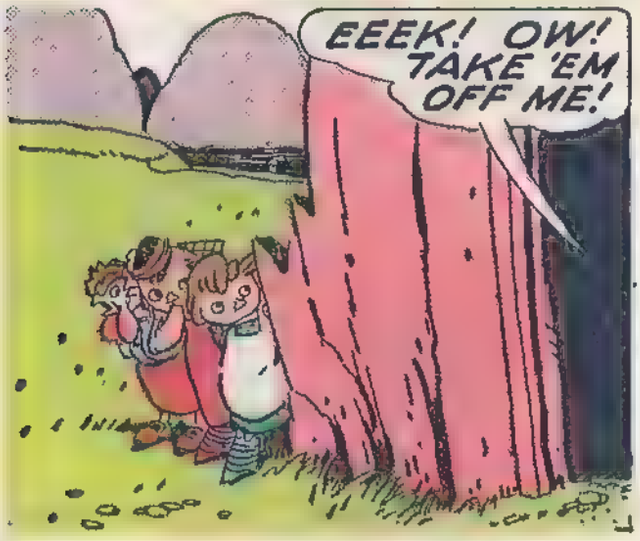
SHHH! WE'LL LET YOU OUT, MRS. HENNYPENNY.
AH-GUZZZ!
RAGGEDYS! HOW DID YOU EVER FIND—
HUSH YOU'LL WAKE BERTRAM...
WE'LL LEAVE HIM THE ANTS!
HE'LL NEVER KNOW TILL HE OPENS THE BAG—
—OR THE ANTS GET OUT—THEY'RE STILL AWFULLY MAD.
THERE'S THE BRUTE WHO'S BEEN DOING ALL THIS TO US!
ZZZZZZZ!
COME ON—WE'LL GANG UP ON HIM!
ALL TOGETHER, NOW—
YEE-OW!
GRRRR! GRRRR! GRRRR!

H·E·L·P—! OW-OOOOO!


OW-OOOH! MAMAH!
THAT'S BERTRAM— THE ANTS DID GET OUT.
SERVES HIM RIGHT!

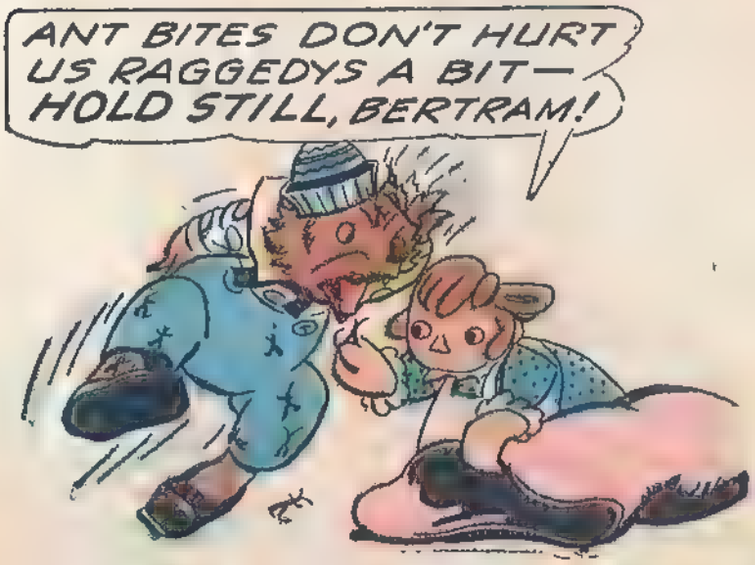

WE'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM— HE MAY REALLY NEED HELP NOW.
HE WON'T STOP TILL HE GETS HOME.

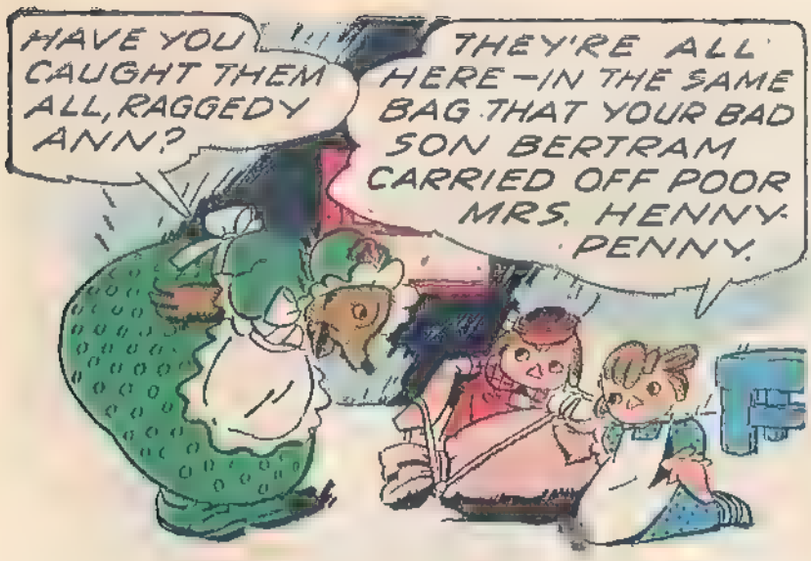

THAT'S HIS HOUSE, ALL RIGHT.
EO-W-W-W!


EEEK! OW! TAKE 'EM OFF ME!

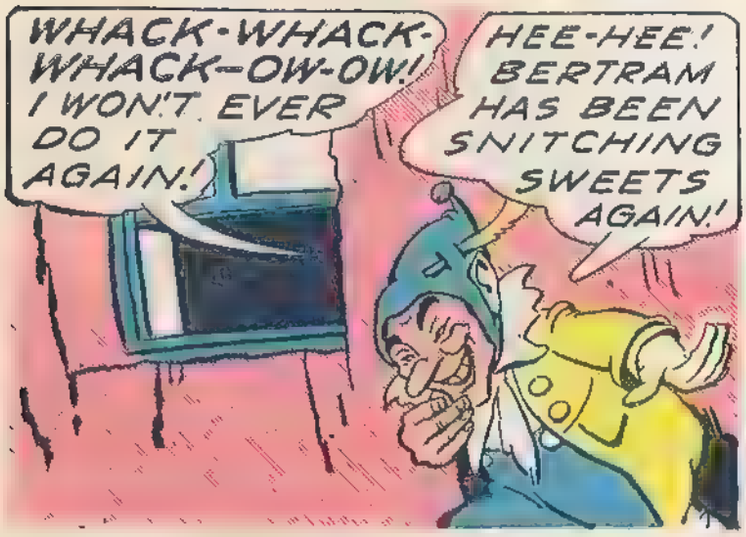
MAMAAH!!
OH, OH! THEY'RE BITING ME TOO!

QUICK, ANDY— PICK THEM OFF THE BEARS AND PUT THEM IN THE BAG!
OWW!
OH. RAGGEDYS— HELP!

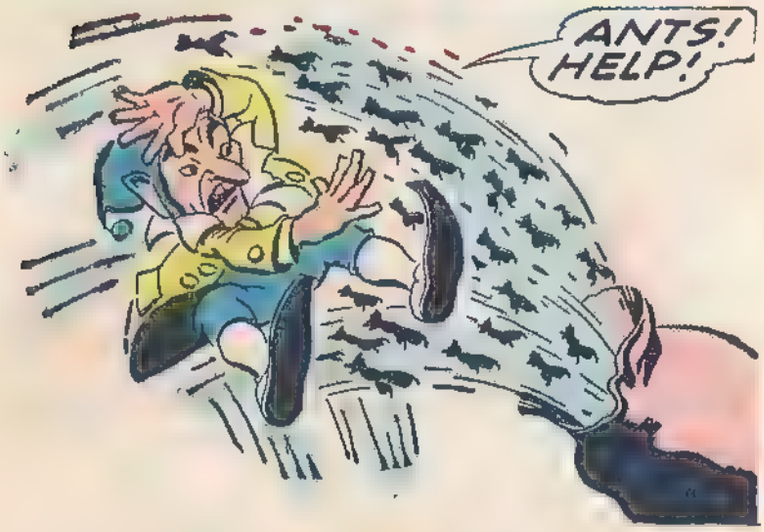

ANT BITES DON'T HURT US RAGGEDYS A BIT— HOLD STILL, BERTRAM!

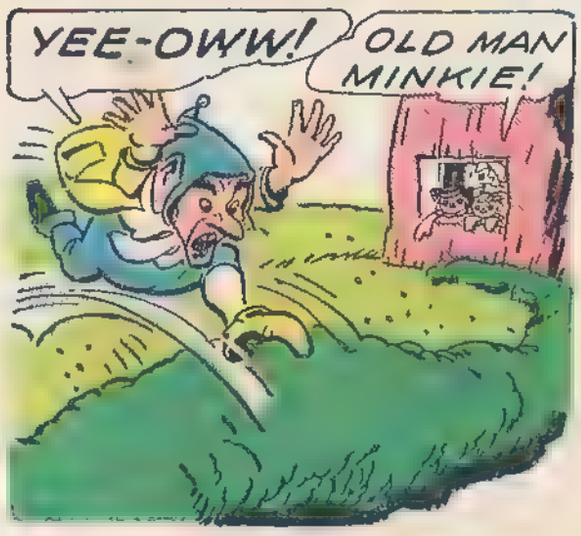

HAVE YOU CAUGHT THEM ALL, RAGGEDY ANN?
THEY'RE ALL HERE—IN THE SAME BAG THAT YOUR BAD SON BERTRAM CARRIED OFF POOR MRS. HENNY-PENNY.

DID YOU DO THAT TO MRS. HENNYPENNY, BERTRAM BEAR?
NO—OWW! YES, BUT I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!

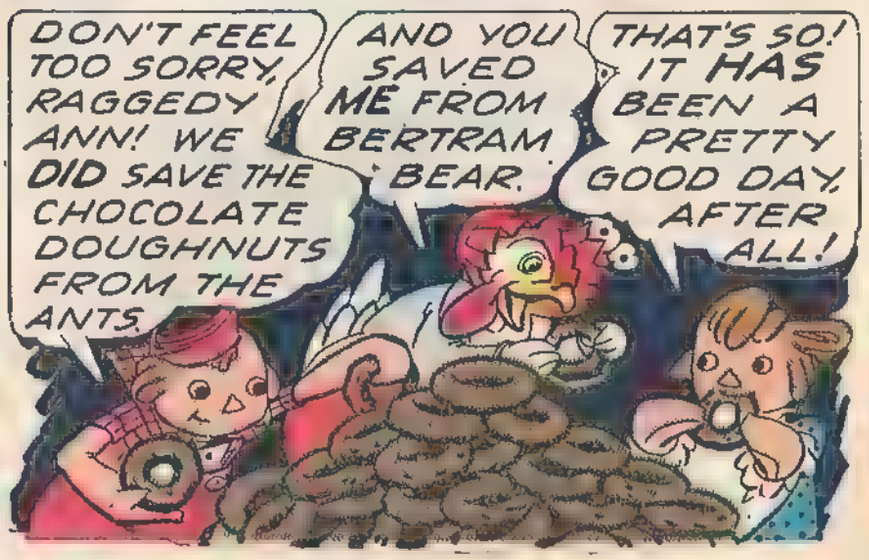

WHACK-WHACK-WHACK—OW-OW! I WON'T EVER DO IT AGAIN!
HEE-HEE! BERTRAM HAS BEEN SNITCHING SWEETS AGAIN!

PERHAPS THEY'RE IN THIS BAG...


ANTS! HELP!


YEE-OWW!
OLD MAN MINKIE!

WELL! THAT'S A GOOD RIDDANCE OF THE ANTS—AND A GOOD LESSON FOR MINKIE, THE LITTLE THIEF.
YES—BUT I DO FEEL SORRY...


DON'T FEEL TOO SORRY, RAGGEDY ANN! WE DID SAVE THE CHOCOLATE DOUGHNUTS FROM THE ANTS.
AND YOU SAVED ME FROM BERTRAM BEAR.
THAT'S SO! IT HAS BEEN A PRETTY GOOD DAY, AFTER ALL!

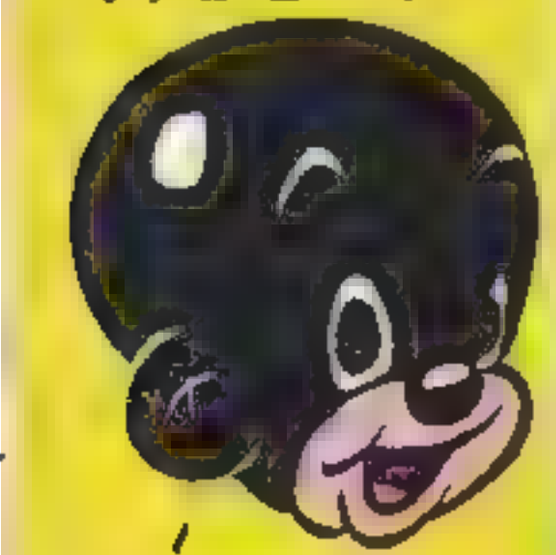
A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢
FEBRUARY, NO. 108

new funnies

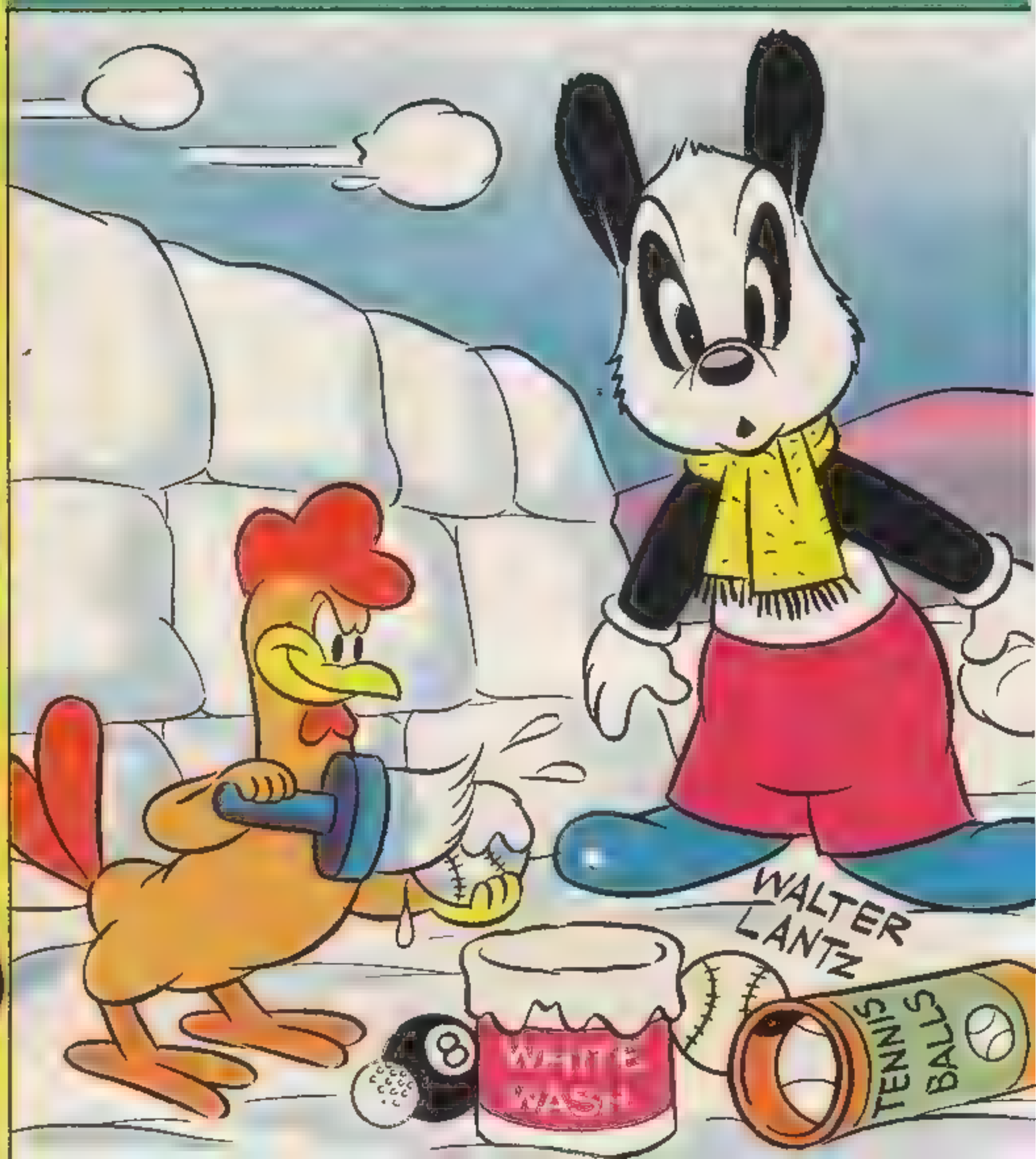
ANDY PANDA

OSWALD

WOODY


LIL EIGHT BALL

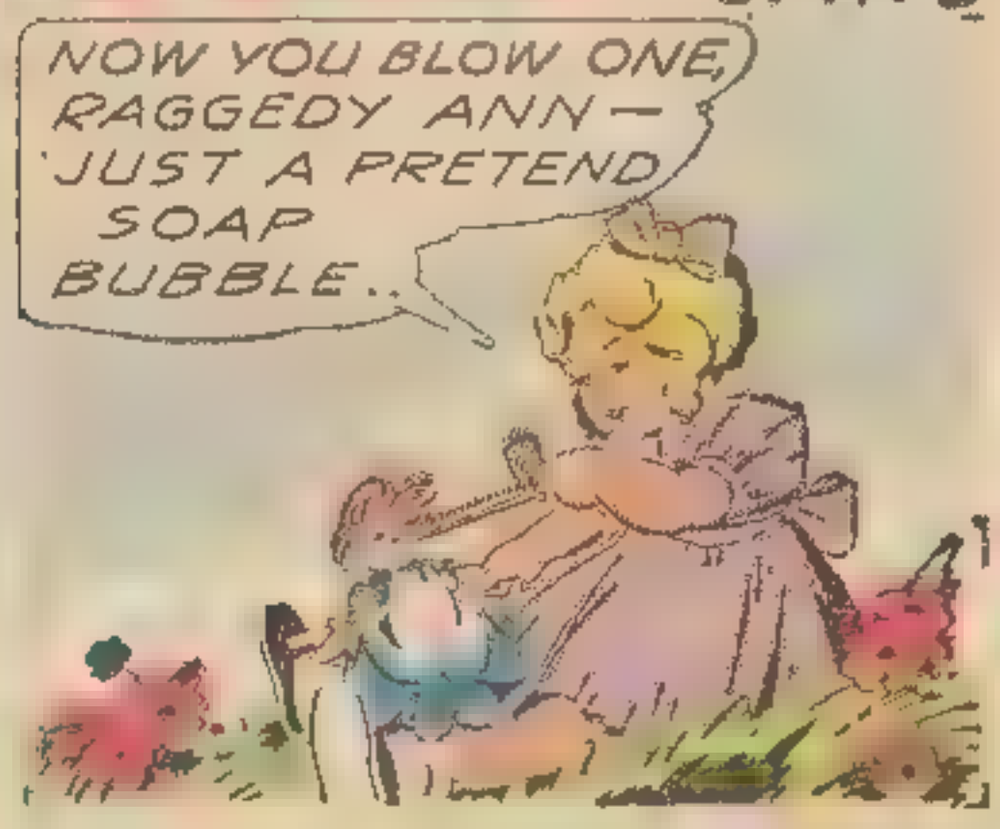
RAGGEDY ANN

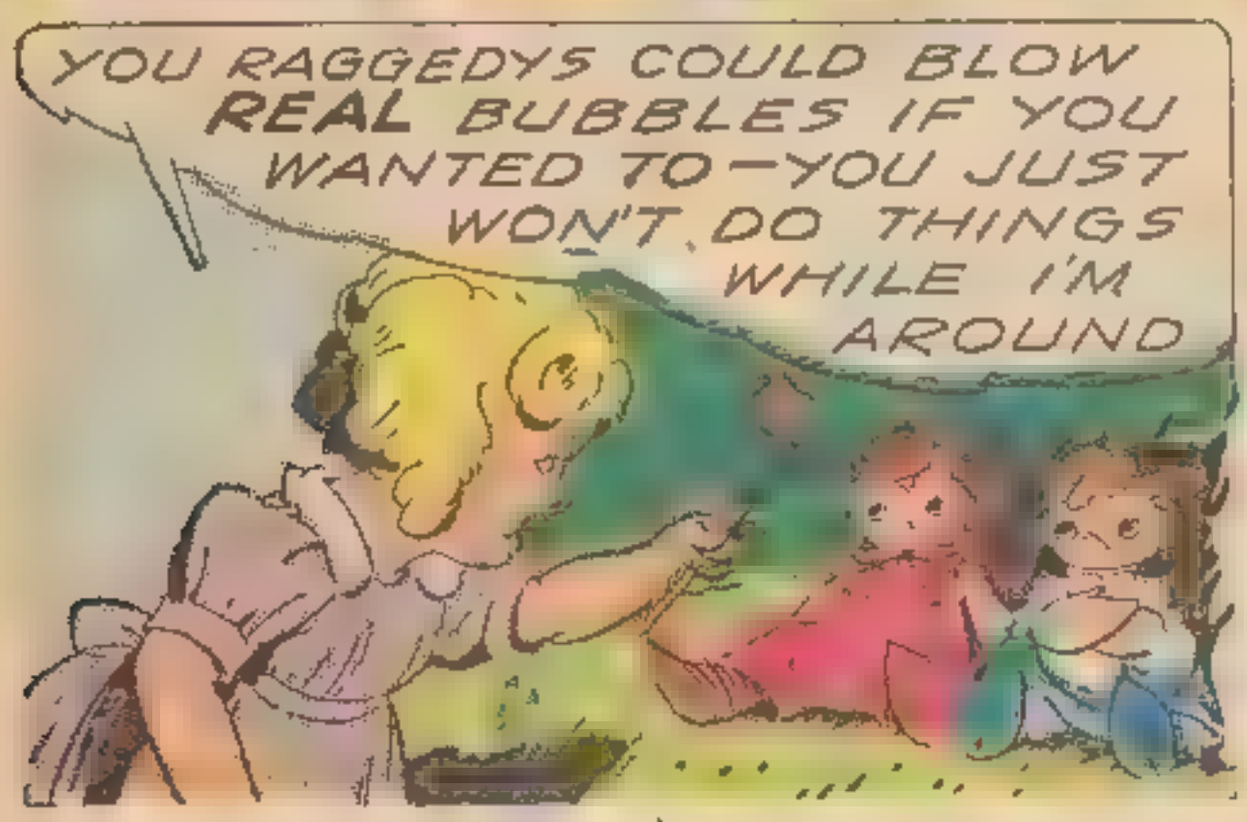


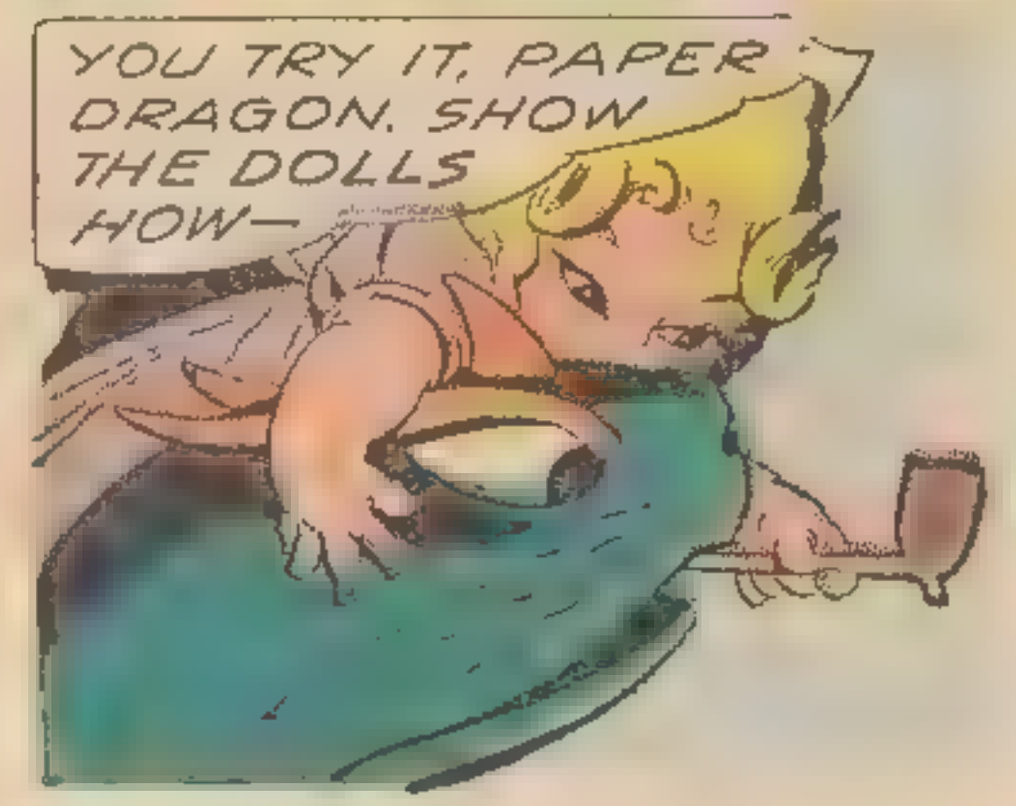
Johnny Gruelle's

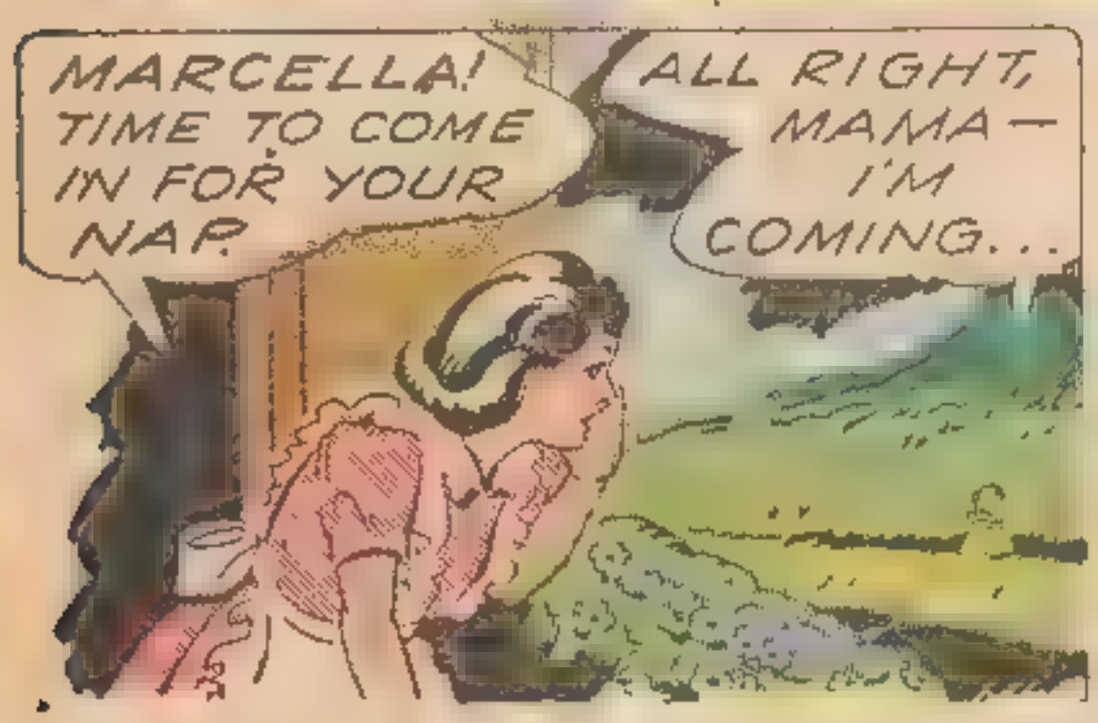
Raggedy Ann

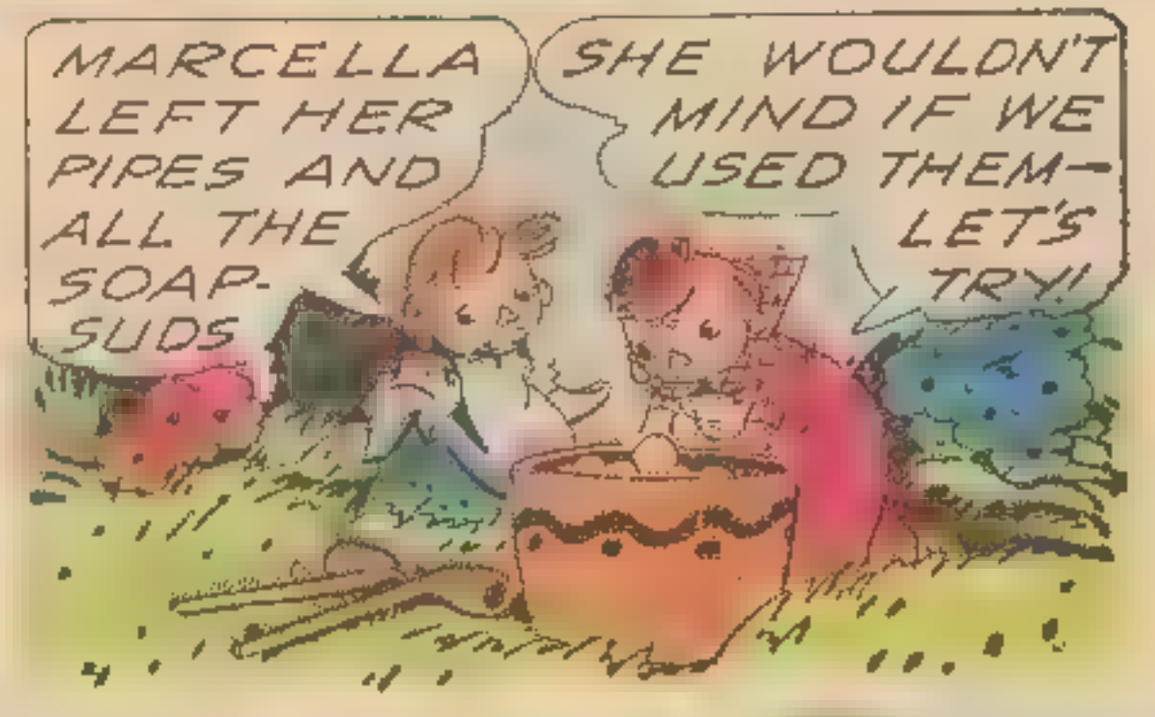
SOAP BUBBLE LAND

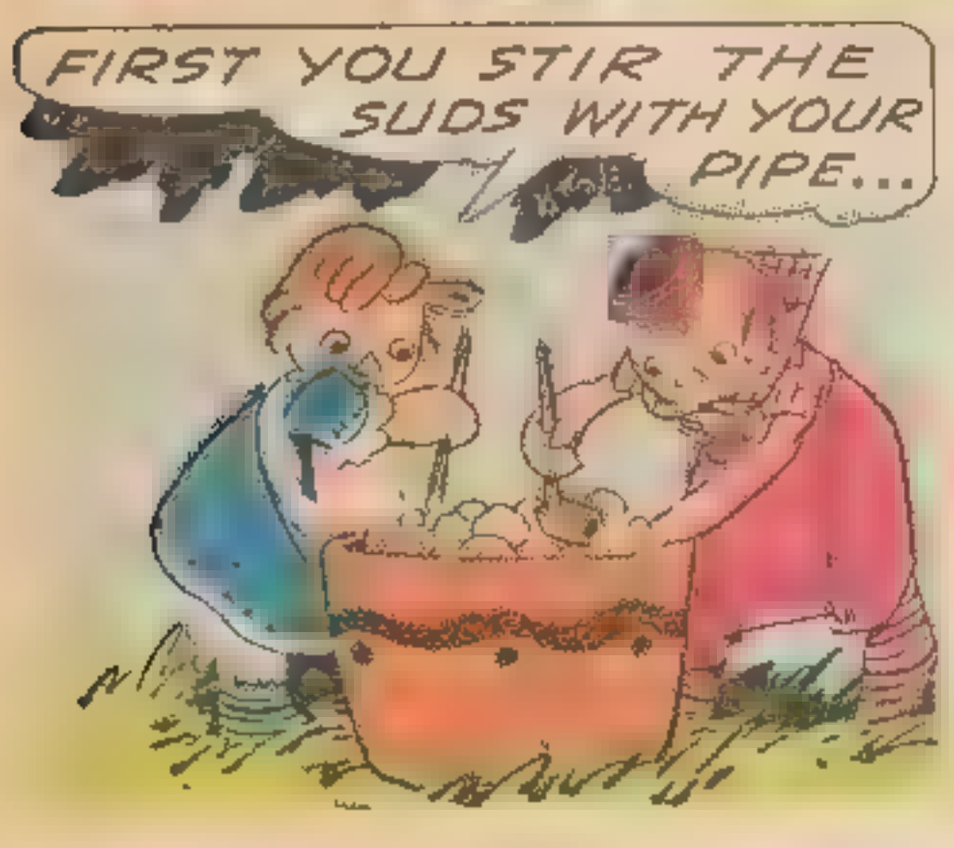


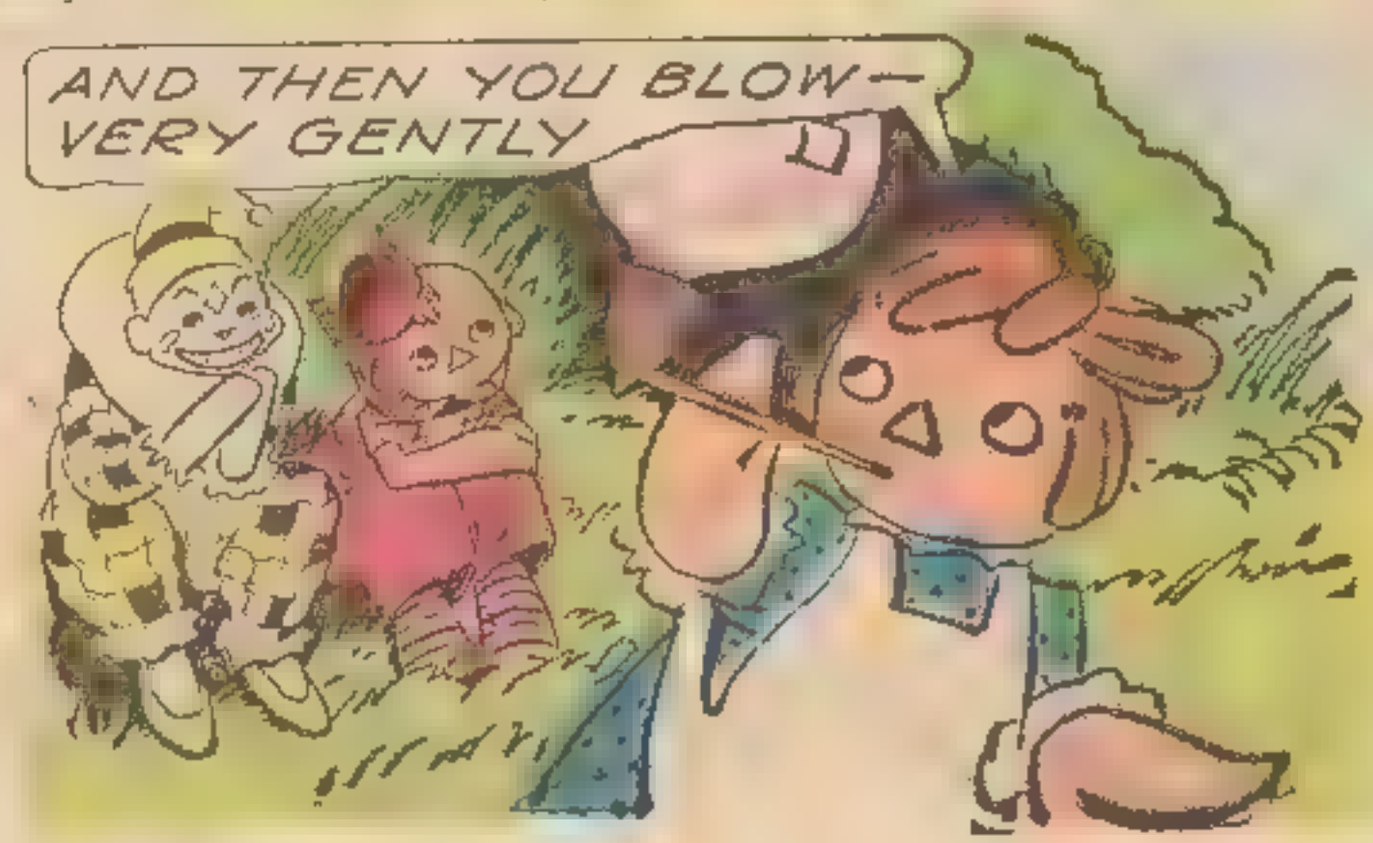




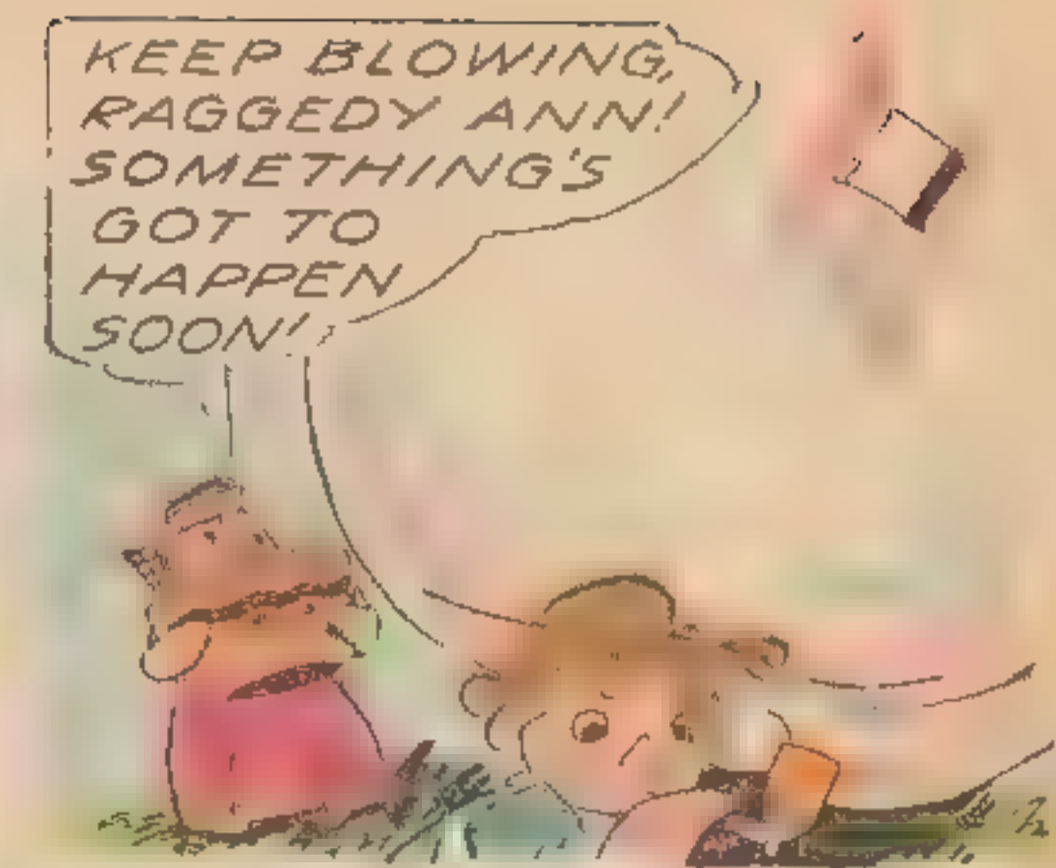


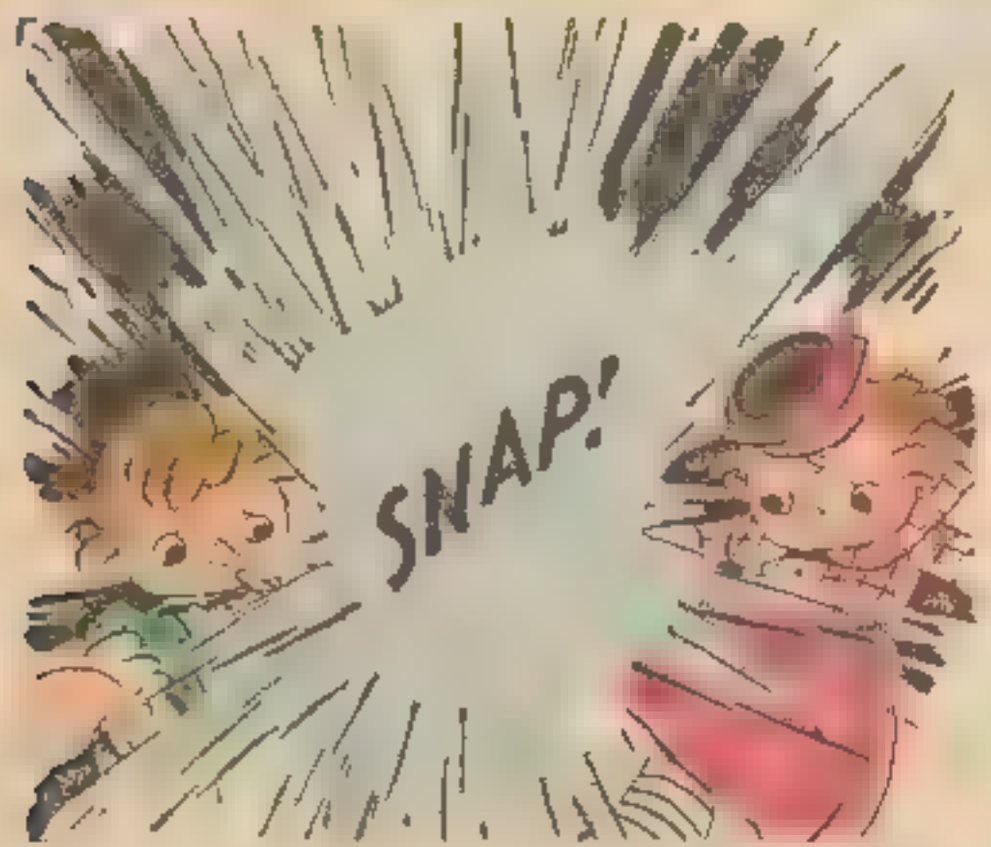


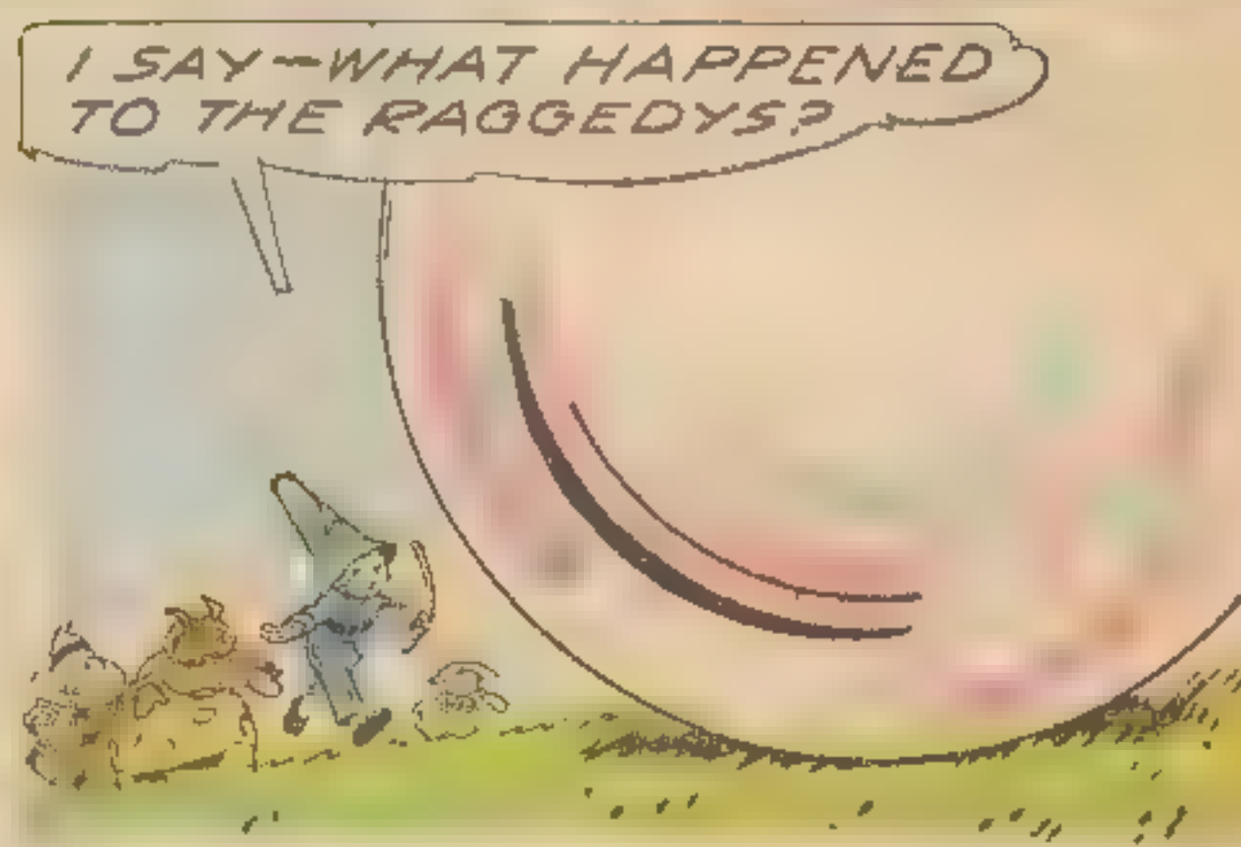


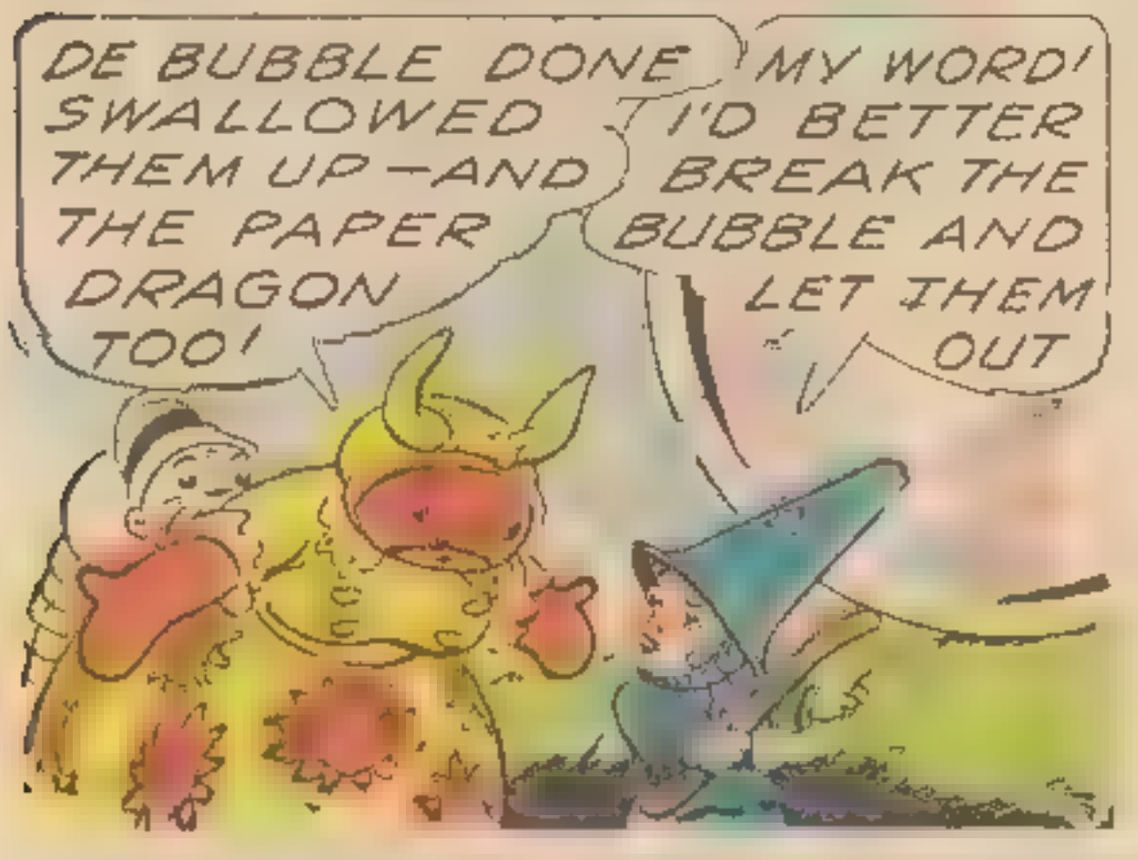


MAH SAKES ALIVE! HOW BIG DAT OL' BUBBLE GOIN' TO GET?

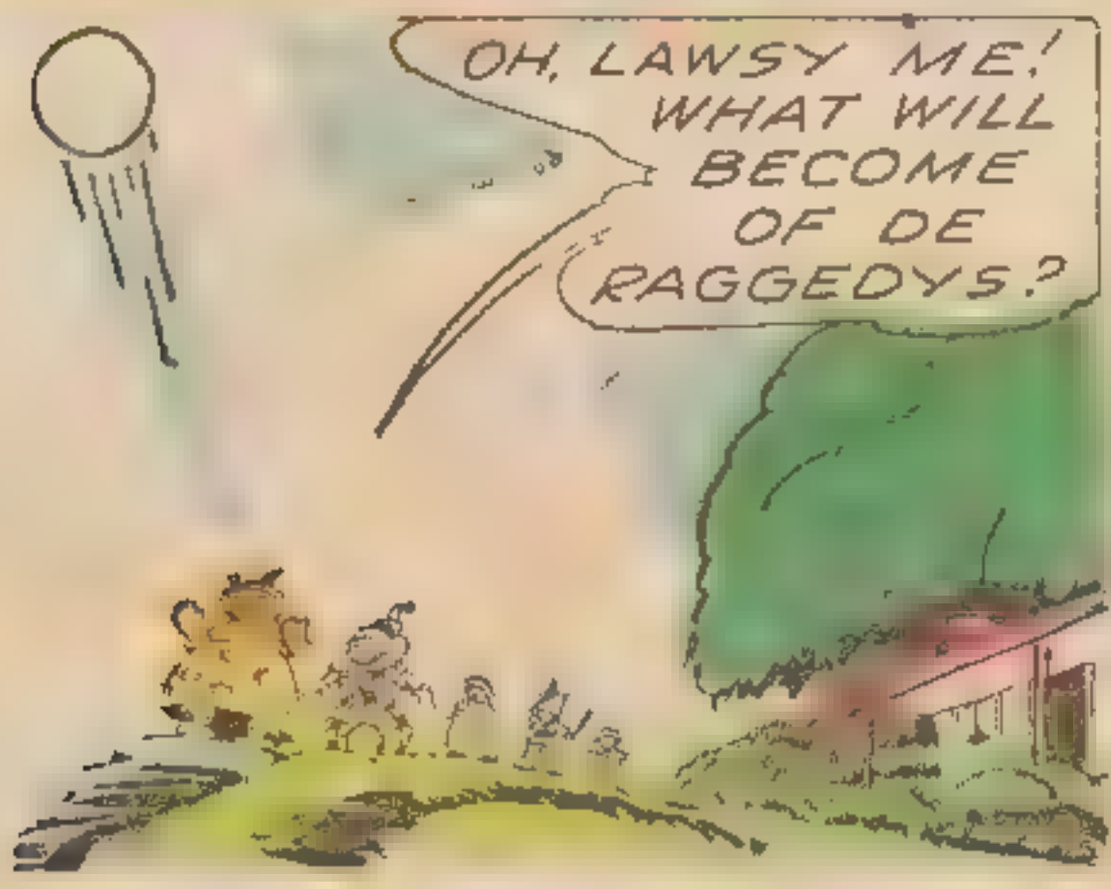

KEEP BLOWING, RAGGEDY ANN! SOMETHING'S GOT TO HAPPEN SOON!

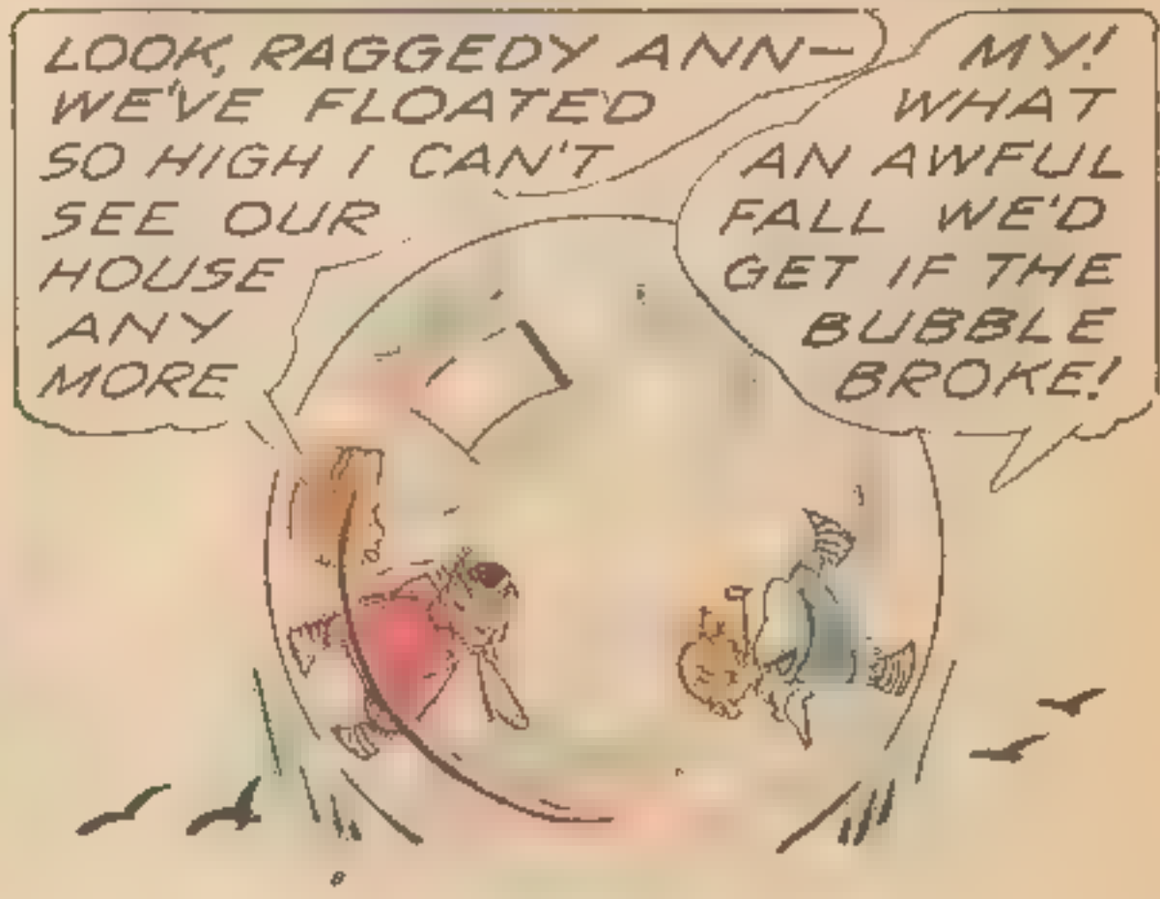

SNAP!


I SAY—WHAT HAPPENED TO THE RAGGEDYS?

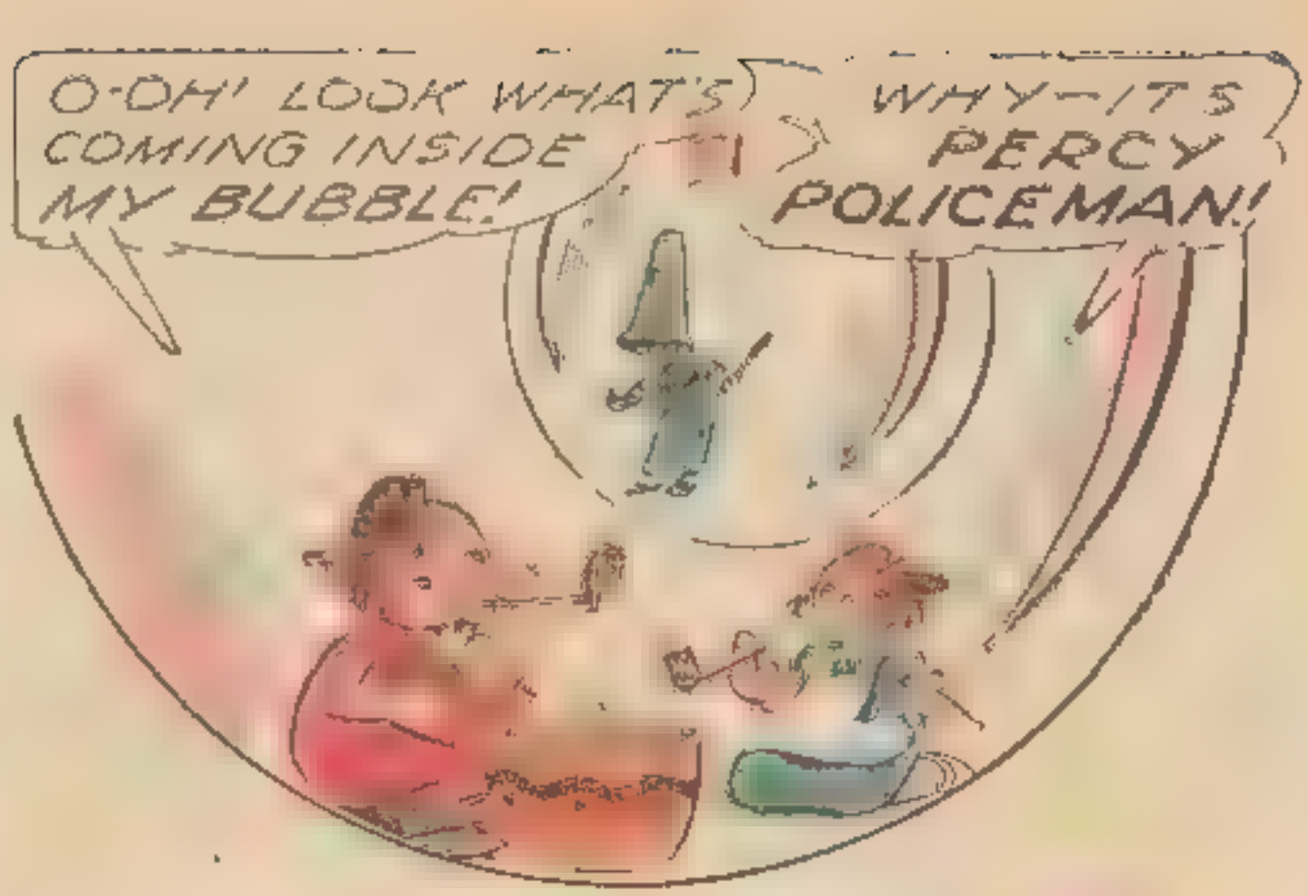

DE BUBBLE DONE SWALLOWED THEM UP—AND THE PAPER DRAGON TOO!
MY WORD! I'D BETTER BREAK THE BUBBLE AND LET THEM OUT

GOODNESS! I CAN'T REACH IT—THE THING'S GOING UP LIKE A BALLOON!

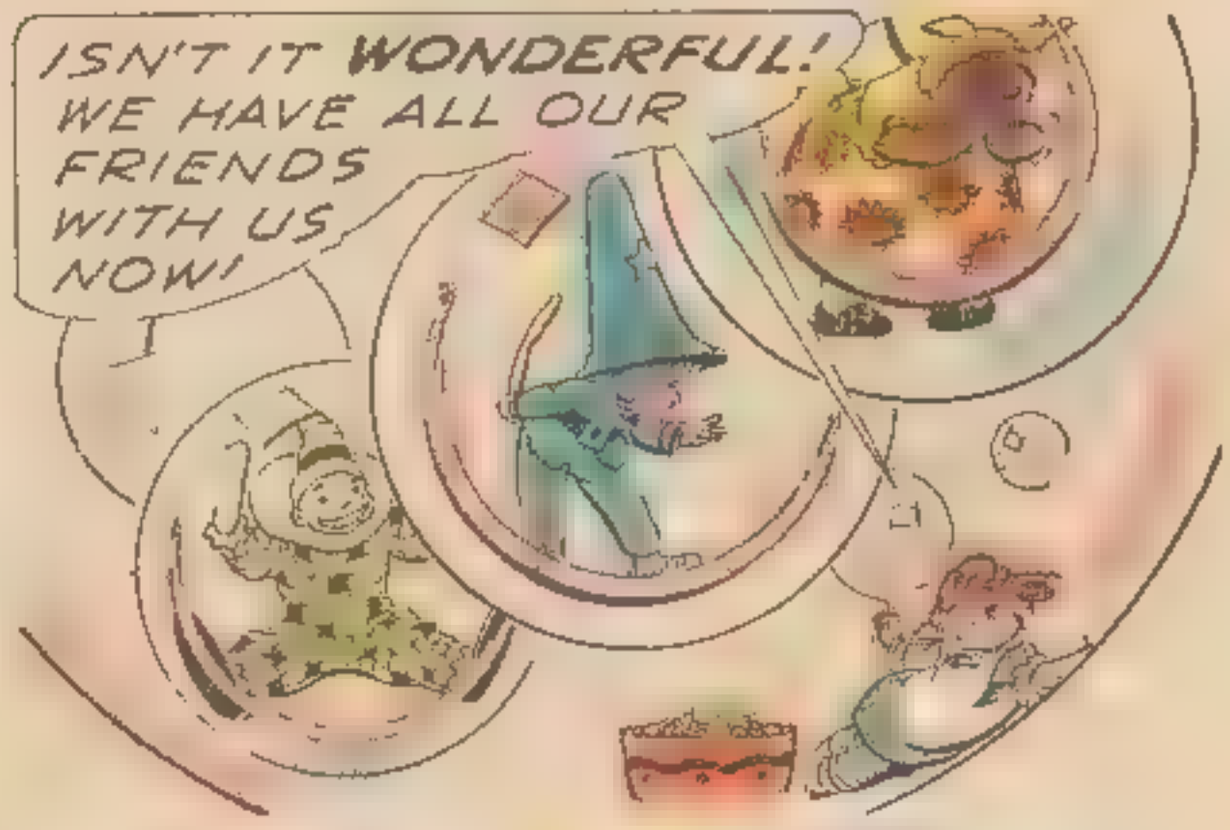

OH, LAWSY ME! WHAT WILL BECOME OF DE RAGGEDYS?

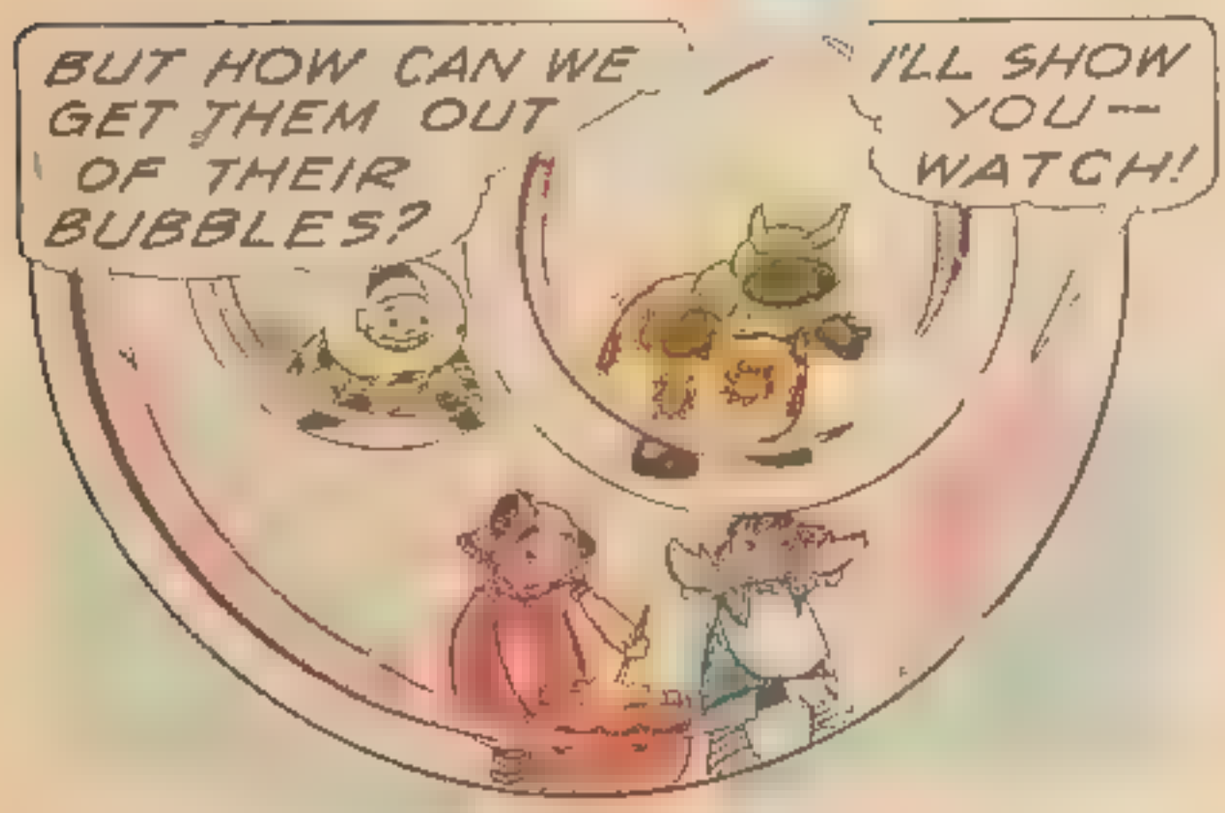

LOOK, RAGGEDY ANN—WE'VE FLOATED SO HIGH I CAN'T SEE OUR HOUSE ANY MORE
MY! WHAT AN AWFUL FALL WE'D GET IF THE BUBBLE BROKE!

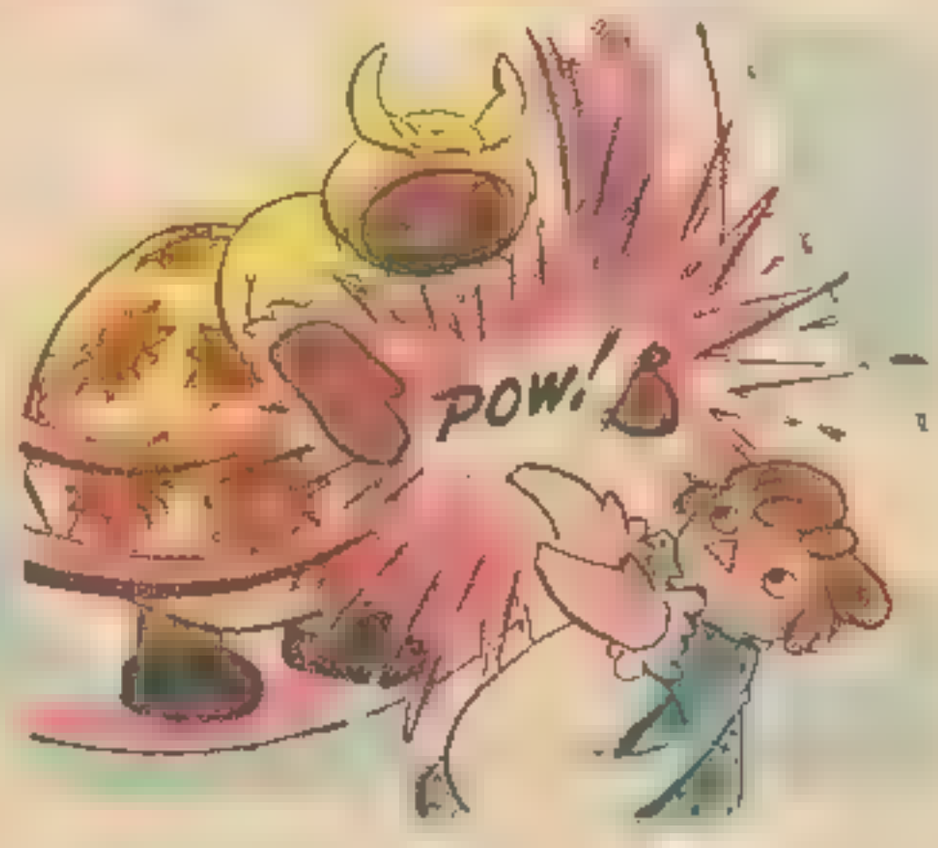
COME ON—LET'S BLOW SOME MORE BUBBLES TO HANG ONTO IF IT DOES BREAK


O-OH! LOOK WHAT'S COMING INSIDE MY BUBBLE!
WHY—IT'S PERCY POLICEMAN!

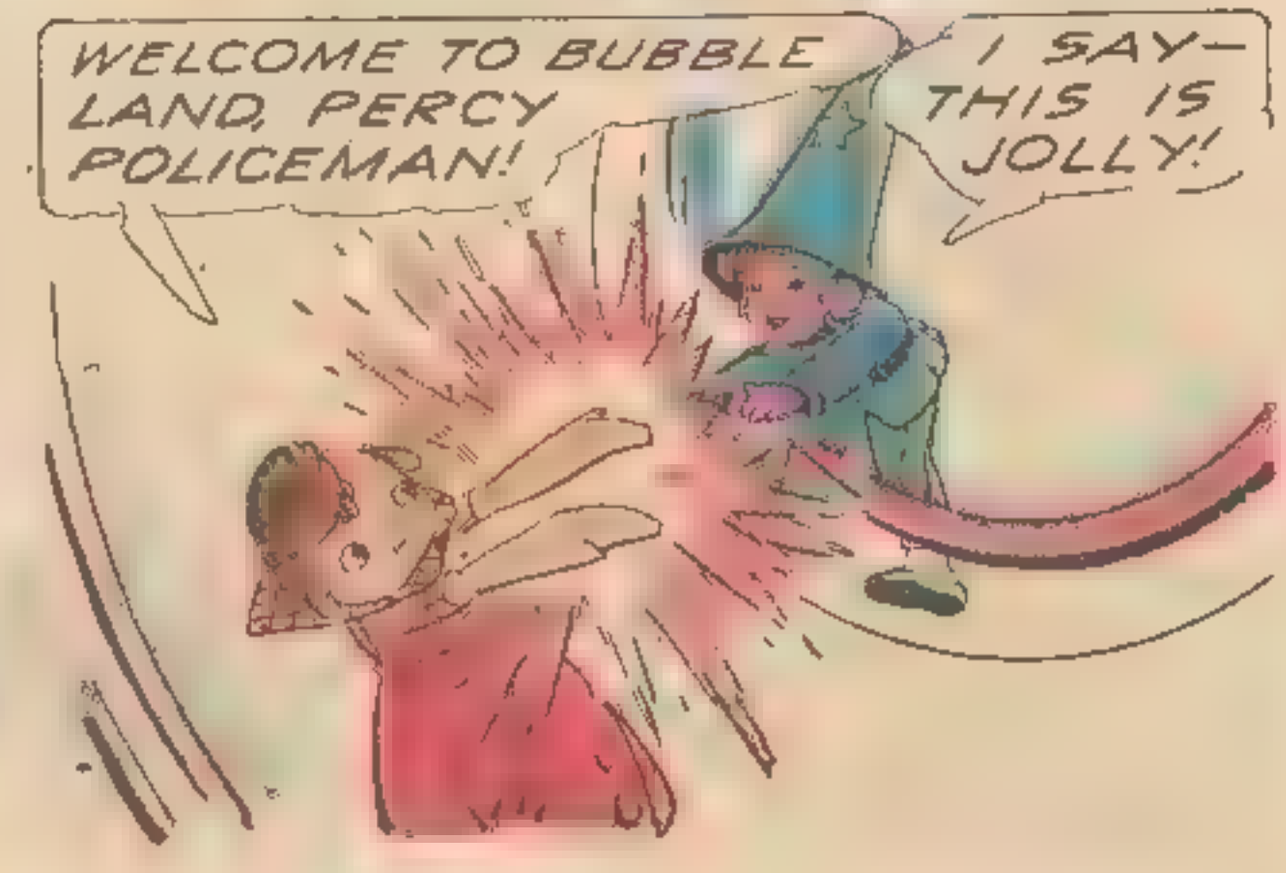
ANDY, ANDY! LOOK HERE—I'M BLOWING BELOVED BELINDY!


ISN'T IT WONDERFUL! WE HAVE ALL OUR FRIENDS WITH US NOW!


BUT HOW CAN WE GET THEM OUT OF THEIR BUBBLES?
I'LL SHOW YOU—WATCH!


POW!

BELINDY DEAR! NOW WE WON'T BE LONESOME UP HERE IN SOAP BUBBLE LAND.
DAT'S RIGHT, HONEY—WE IS ALL HAPPY WHEN WE'S TOGETHER.


WELCOME TO BUBBLE LAND, PERCY POLICEMAN!
I SAY—THIS IS JOLLY!

WHIFFF! WHOOOF!!

THE PAPER DRAGON! WE FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM!

AH DEE-CLARE! DAT PAPER DRAGON AM FIREPROOF!

BUT WE'RE NOT FIRE-PROOF— RUN!

WHIFFLE! WHOOOF!

HE NEVER SAW US

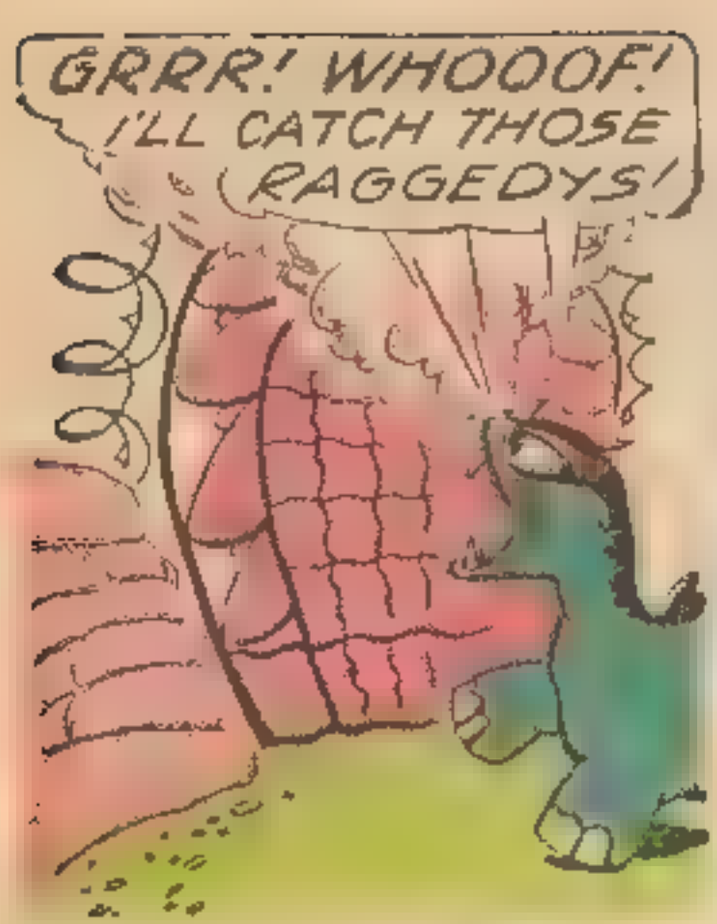
BUT HE'S AFTER THE OTHERS! IT WOULD BE AWFUL IF HE CAUGHT THEM

WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING— HURRY, ANDY!

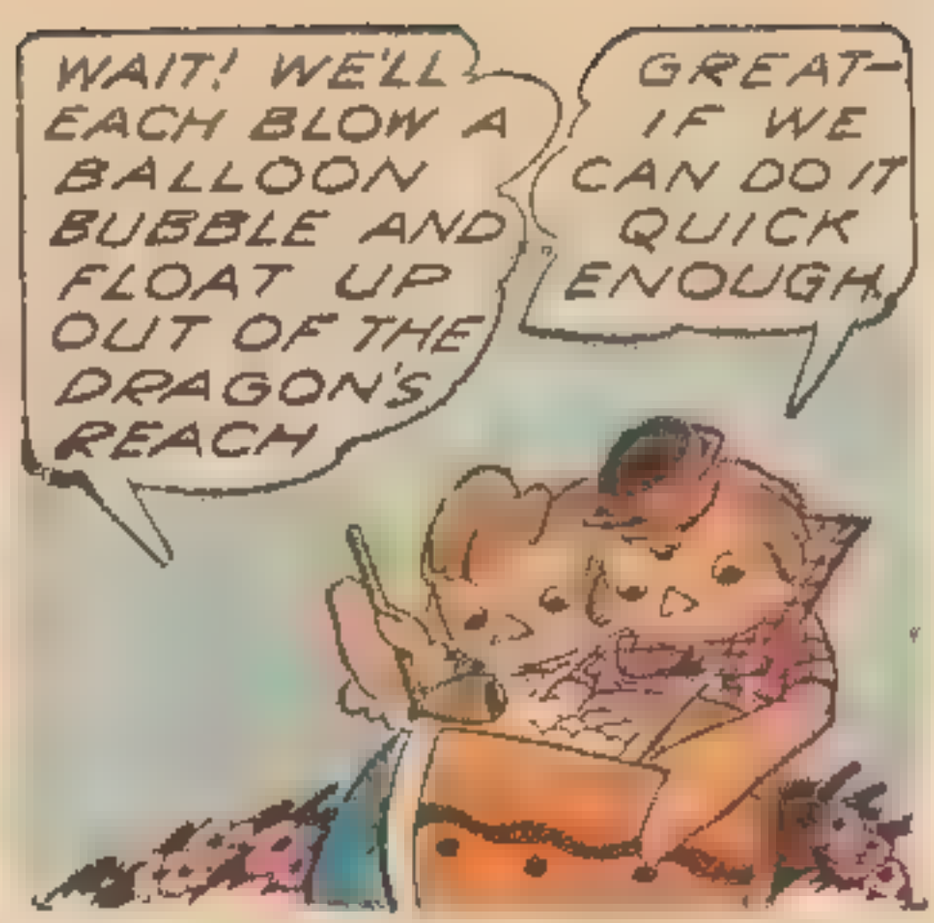
A FAIRY CASTLE!

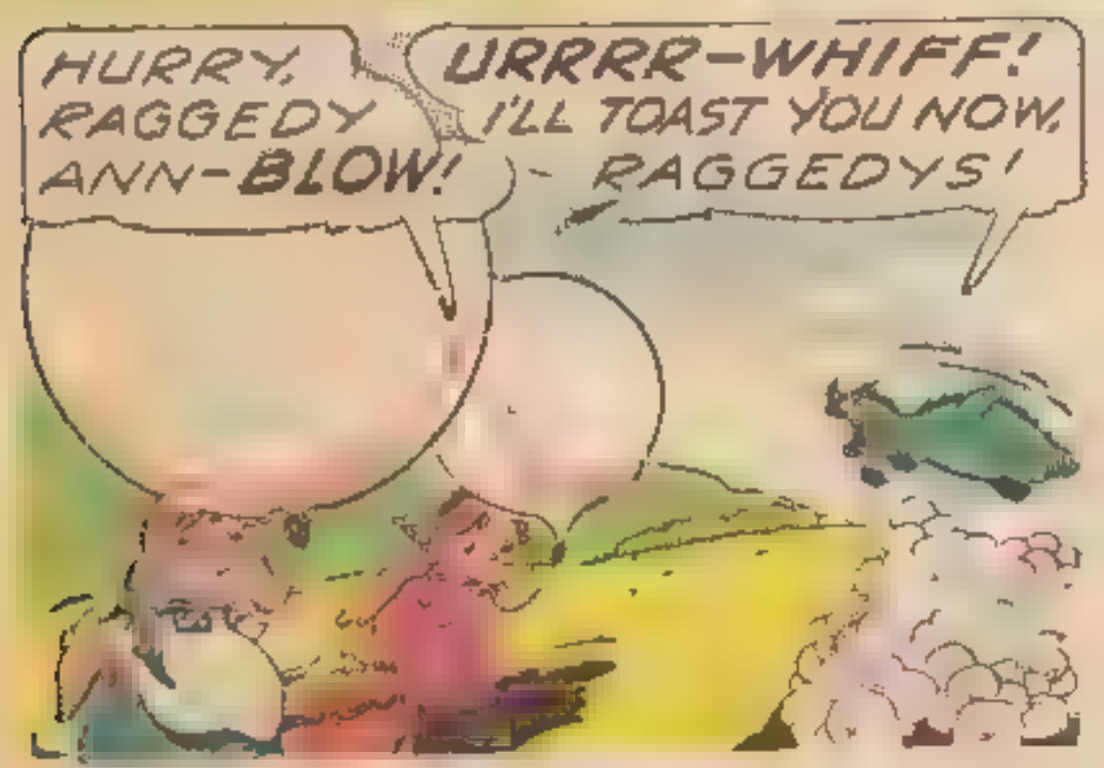
OH, ANDY! THEY GOT INSIDE—

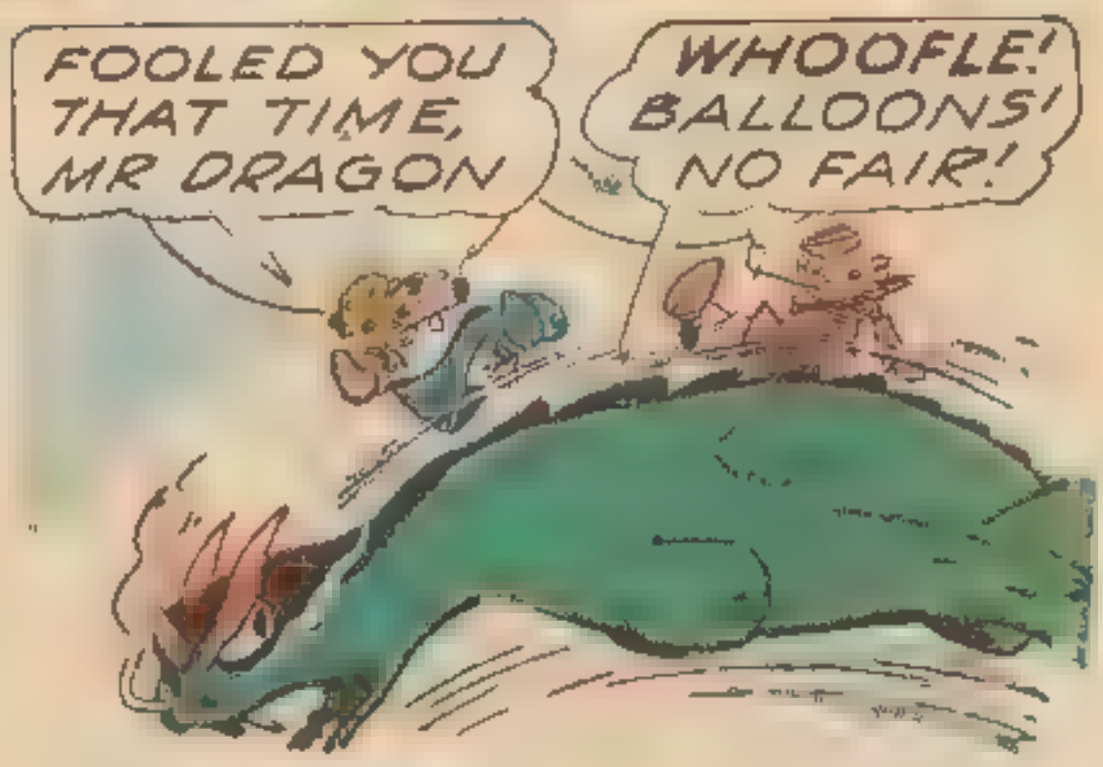
—AND SHUT THE DRAGON OUT!


GRRR! WHOOOF! I'LL CATCH THOSE RAGGEDYS!

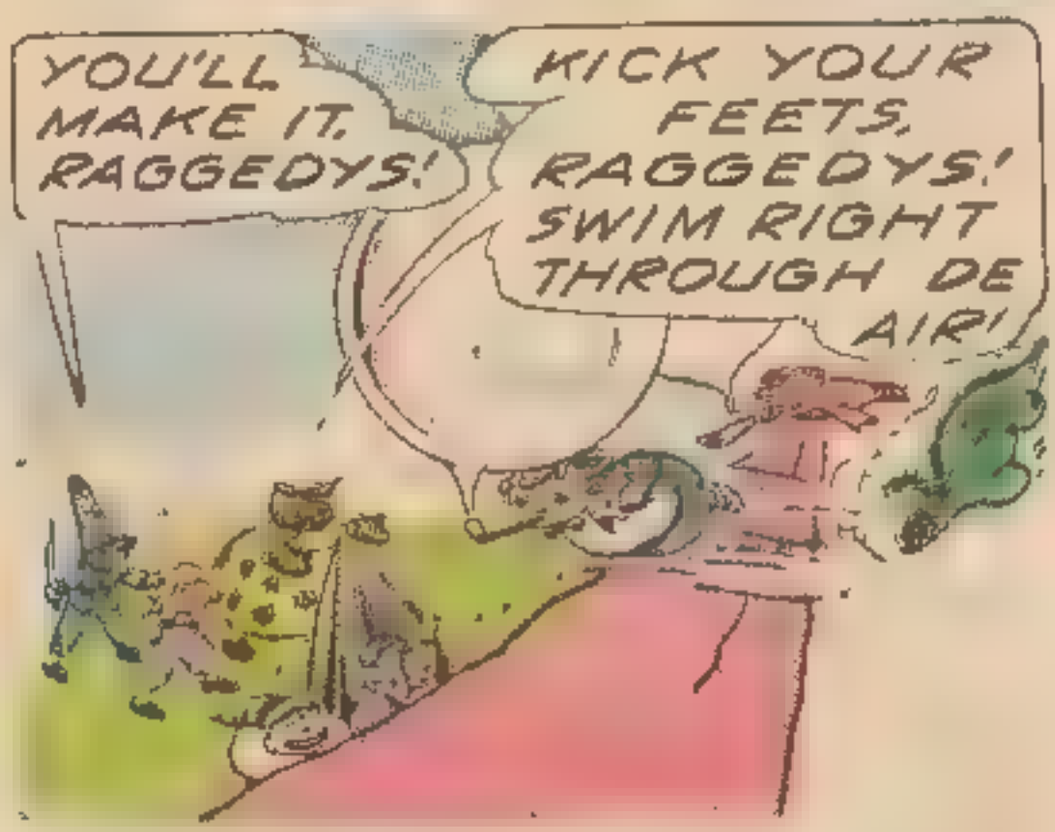
HE'S OVER-TAKING US!
WE HAVEN'T TIME TO HIDE...

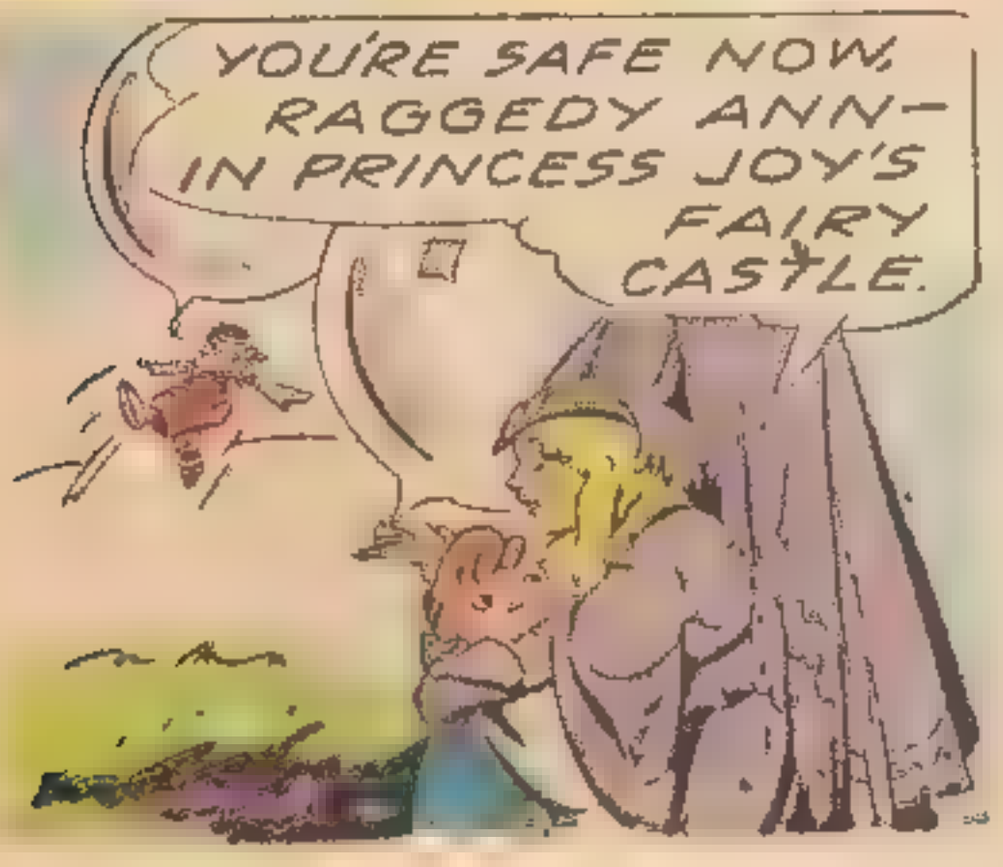

WAIT! WE'LL EACH BLOW A BALLOON BUBBLE AND FLOAT UP OUT OF THE DRAGON'S REACH
GREAT— IF WE CAN DO IT QUICK ENOUGH.

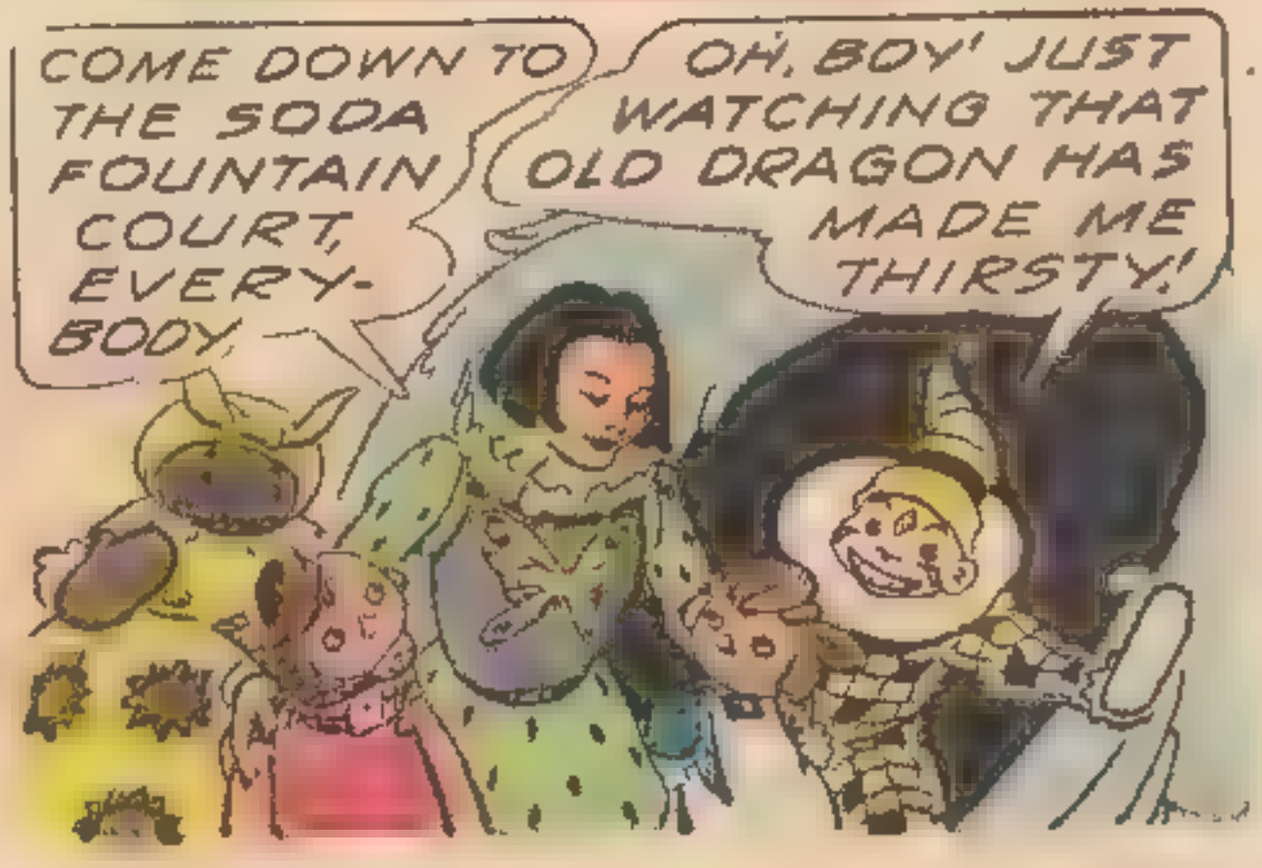

HURRY, RAGGEDY ANN-BLOW!
URRRR-WHIFF! I'LL TOAST YOU NOW, RAGGEDYS!

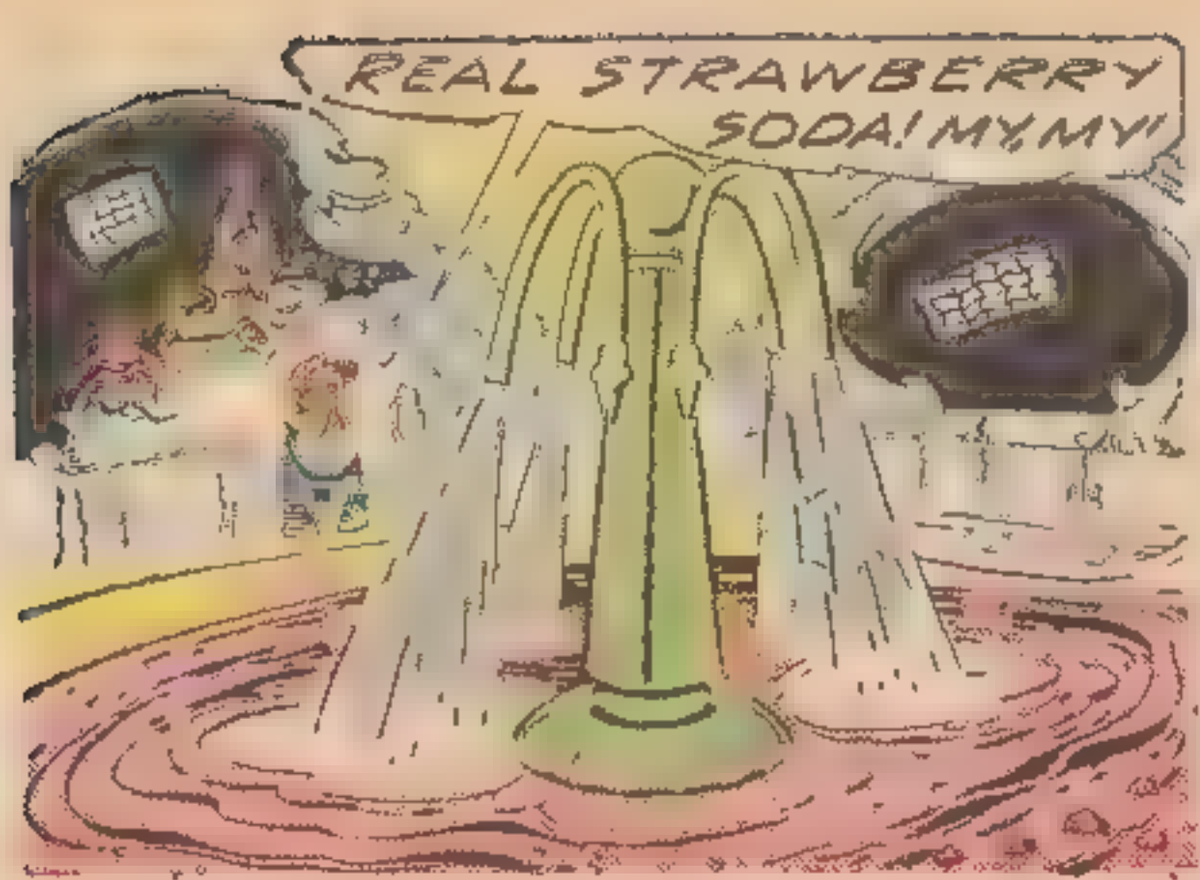

FOOLED YOU THAT TIME, MR DRAGON
WHOOFLE! BALLOONS! NO FAIR!

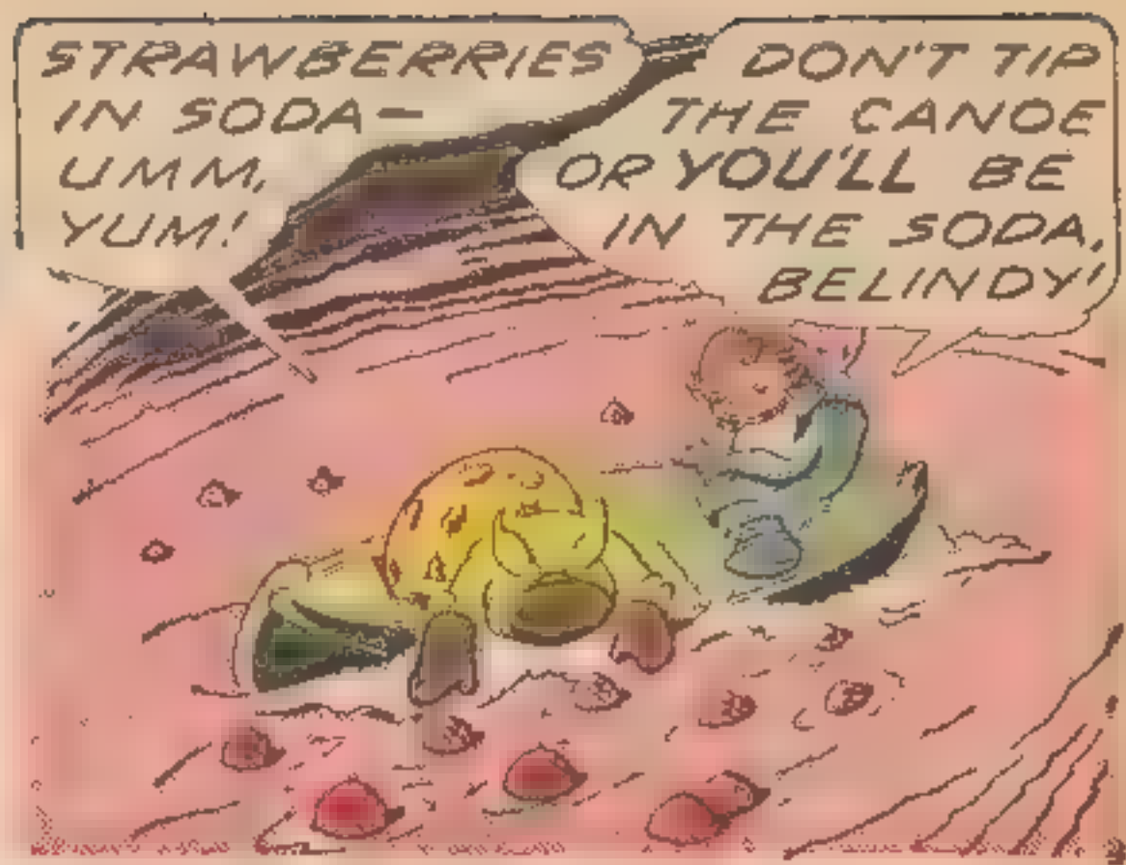
LOOK, ANDY! WE'RE DRIFTING TOWARD THE CASTLE
MAYBE YOU'LL DRIFT DOWN BEFORE YOU GET THERE

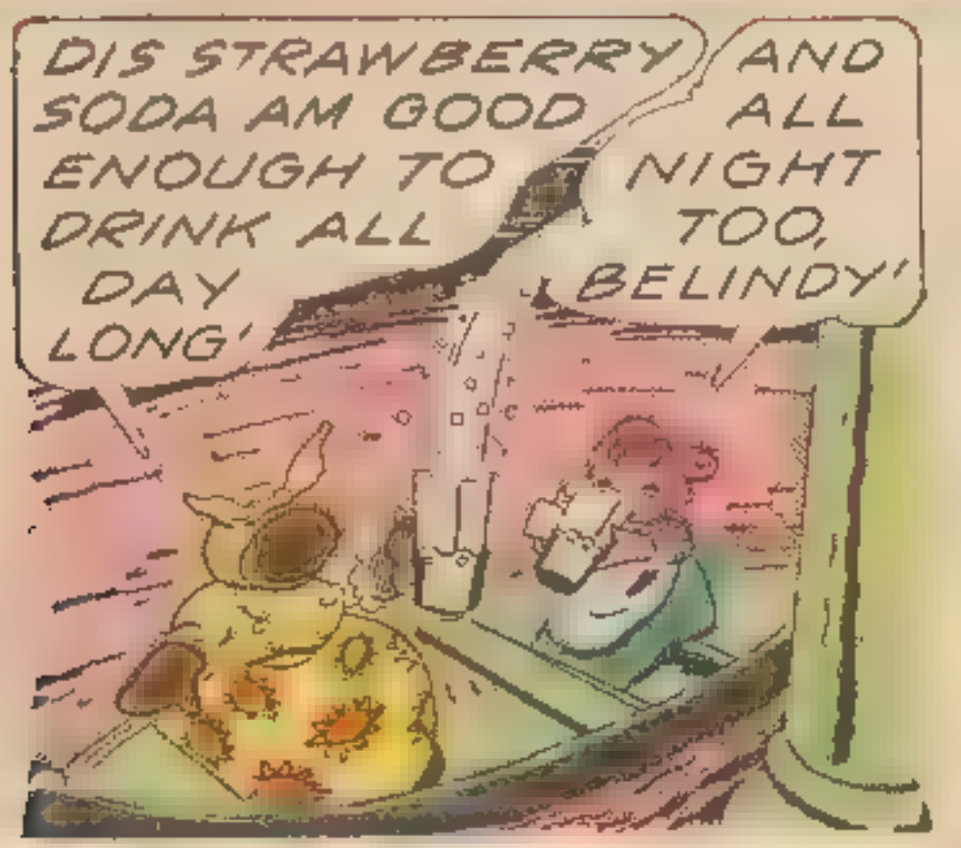

YOU'LL MAKE IT, RAGGEDYS!
KICK YOUR FEETS, RAGGEDYS! SWIM RIGHT THROUGH DE AIR!

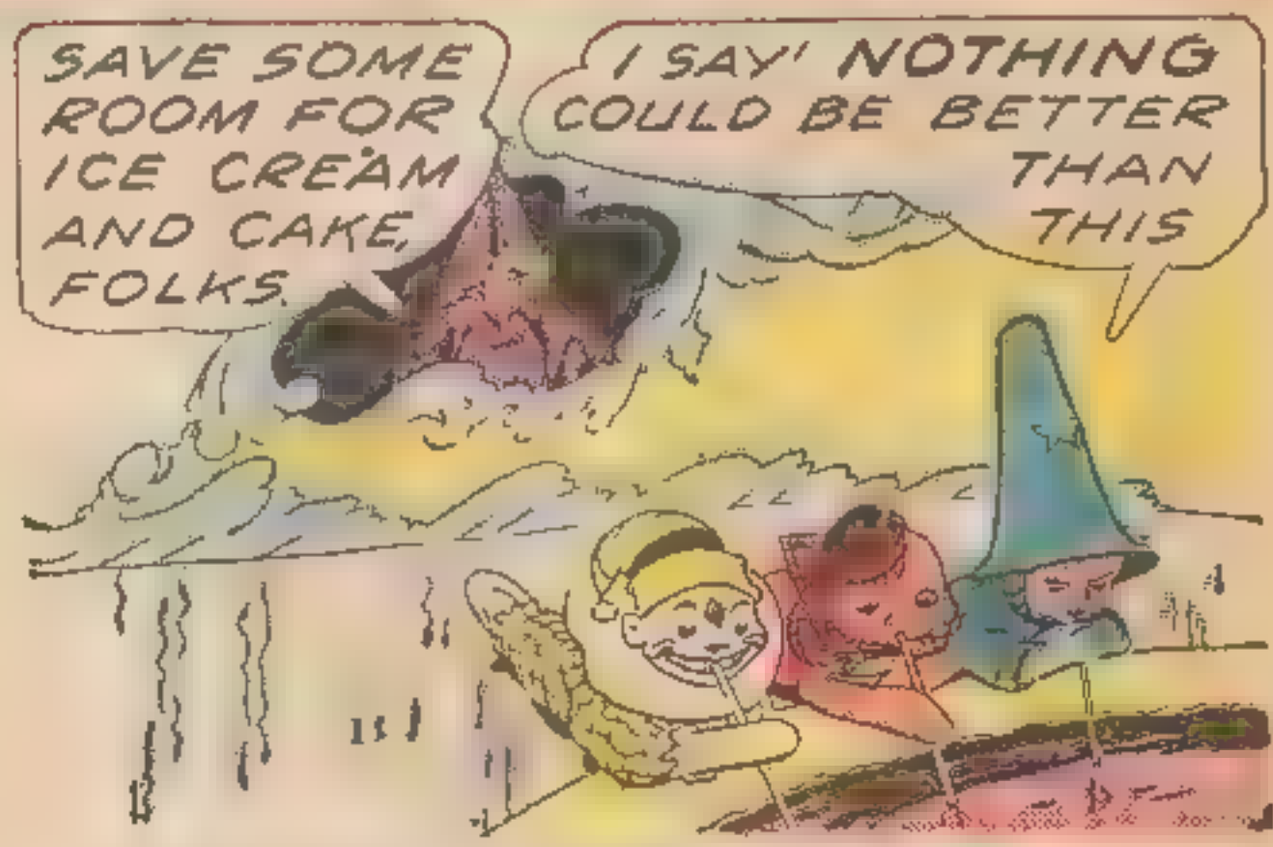

YOU'RE SAFE NOW, RAGGEDY ANN— IN PRINCESS JOY'S FAIRY CASTLE.

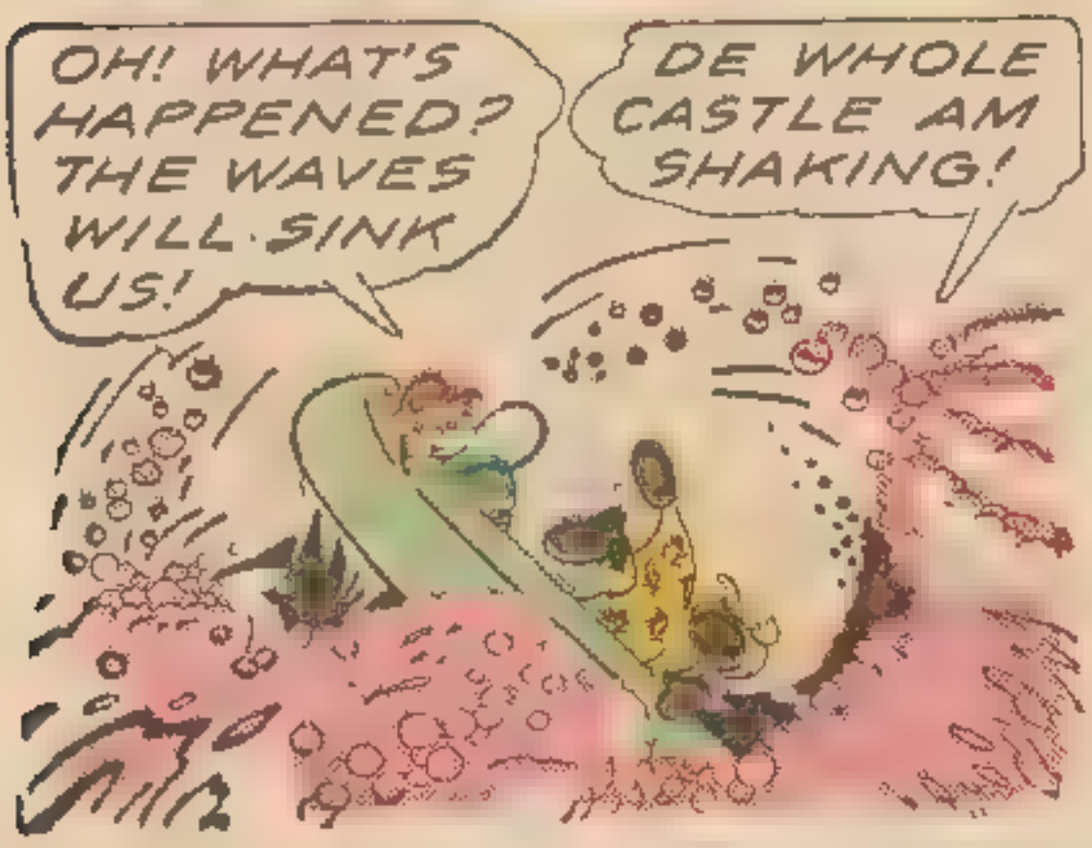

COME DOWN TO THE SODA FOUNTAIN COURT, EVERY-BODY.
OH, BOY! JUST WATCHING THAT OLD DRAGON HAS MADE ME THIRSTY!


REAL STRAWBERRY SODA! MY, MY!

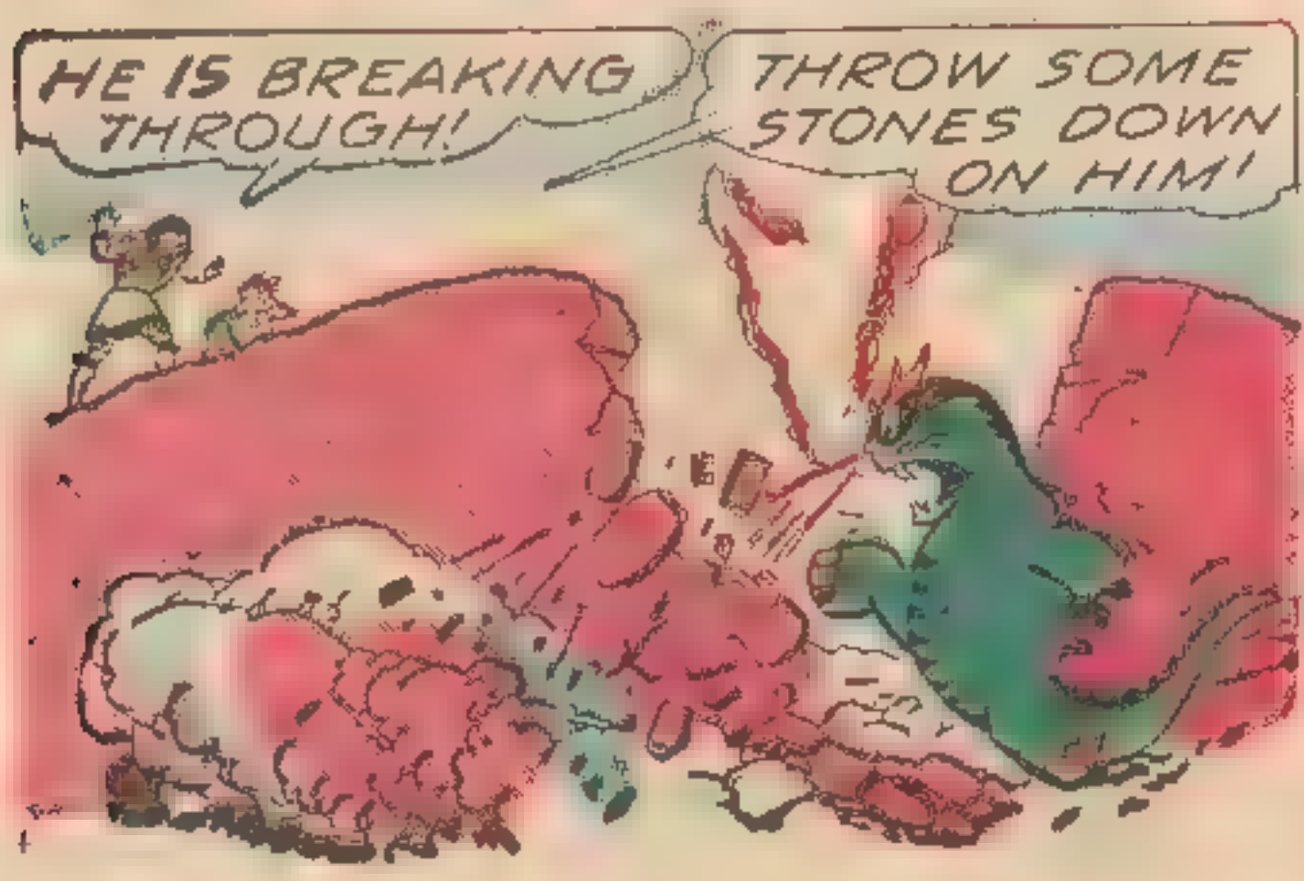

STRAWBERRIES IN SODA— UMM, YUM!
DON'T TIP THE CANOE OR YOU'LL BE IN THE SODA, BELINDY!

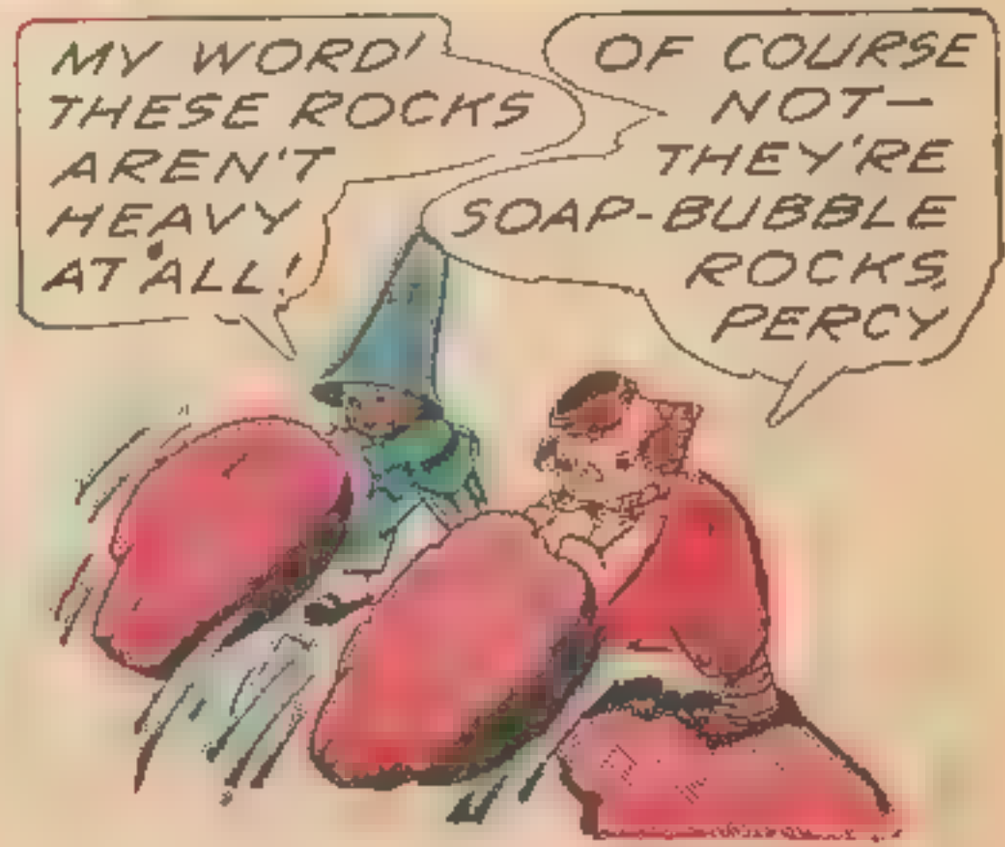

DIS STRAWBERRY SODA AM GOOD ENOUGH TO DRINK ALL DAY LONG!
AND ALL NIGHT TOO, BELINDY!


SAVE SOME ROOM FOR ICE CREAM AND CAKE, FOLKS.
I SAY! NOTHING COULD BE BETTER THAN THIS

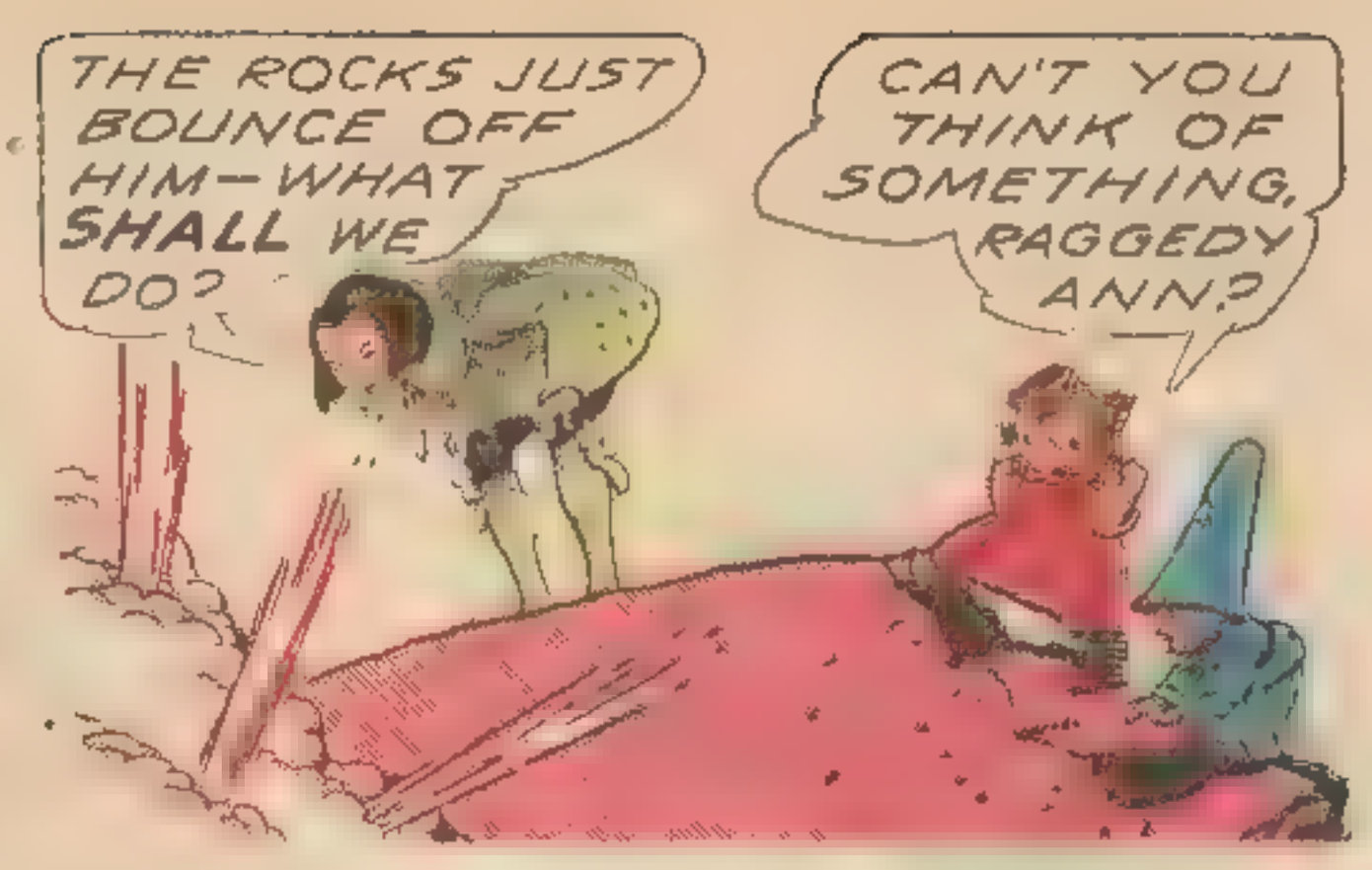

OH! WHAT'S HAPPENED? THE WAVES WILL SINK US!
DE WHOLE CASTLE AM SHAKING!

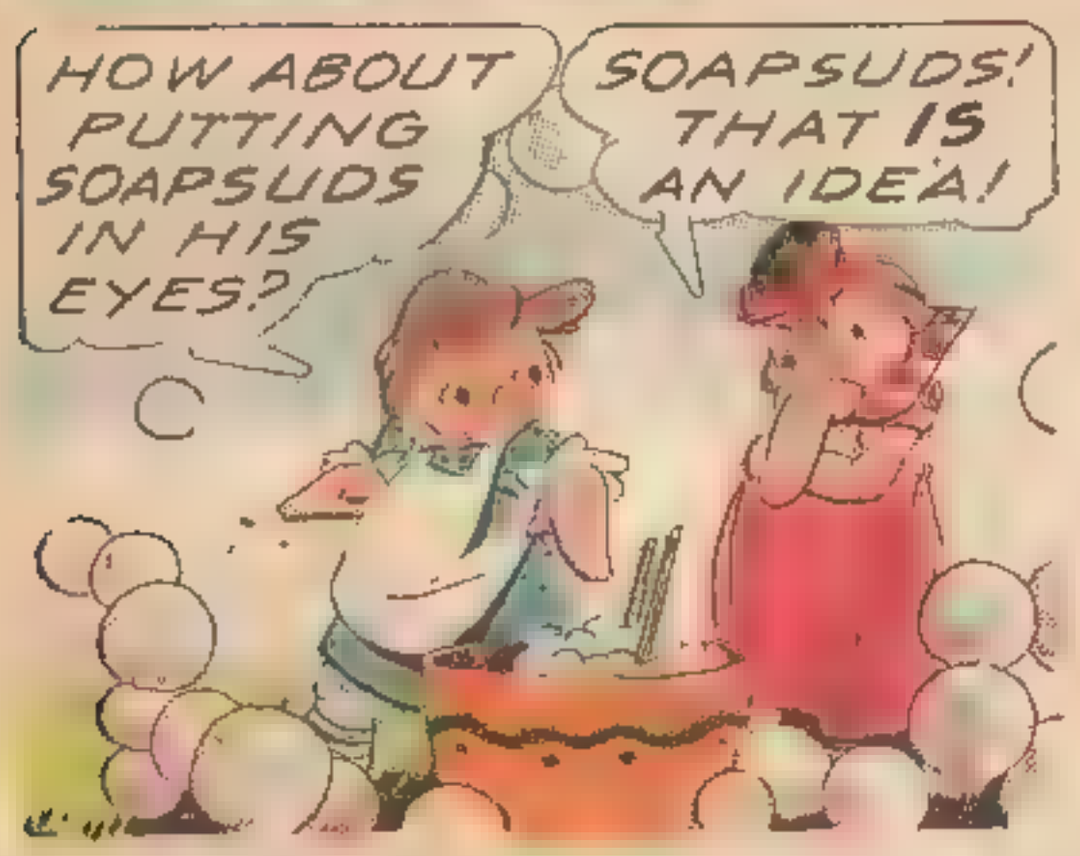
HURRY! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO PUSH THE WALLS DOWN.


HE IS BREAKING THROUGH!
THROW SOME STONES DOWN ON HIM!

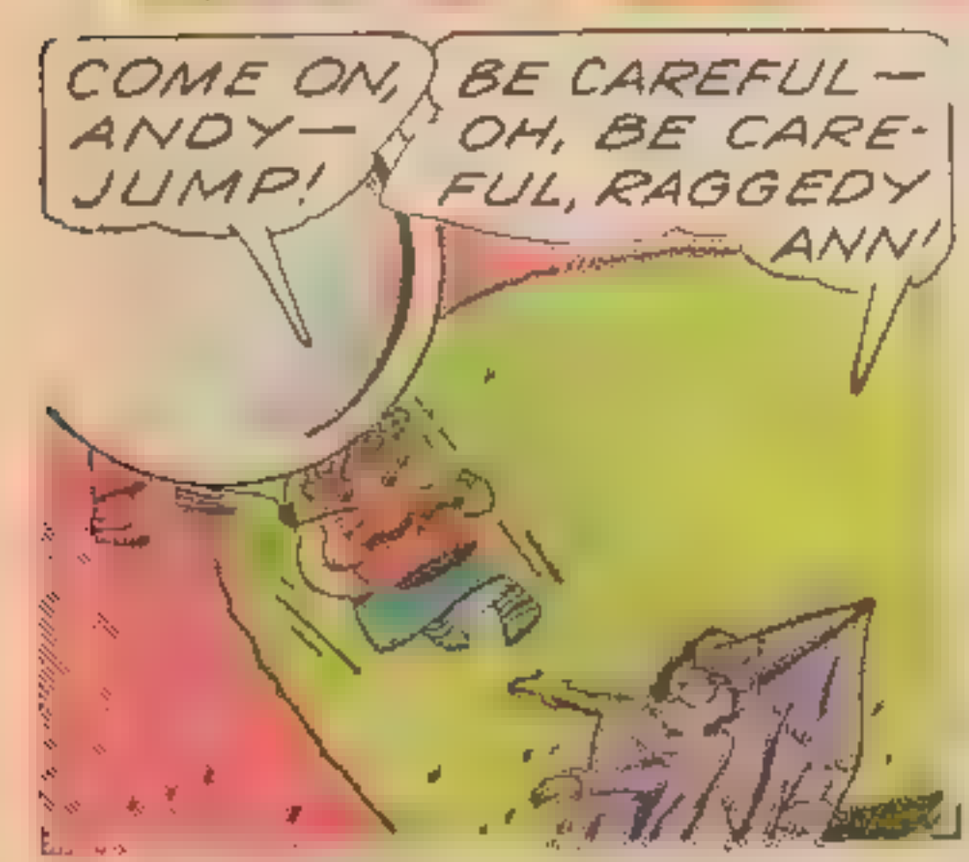

MY WORD! THESE ROCKS AREN'T HEAVY AT ALL!
OF COURSE NOT— THEY'RE SOAP-BUBBLE ROCKS, PERCY

WHIFFLE! POOOOF!

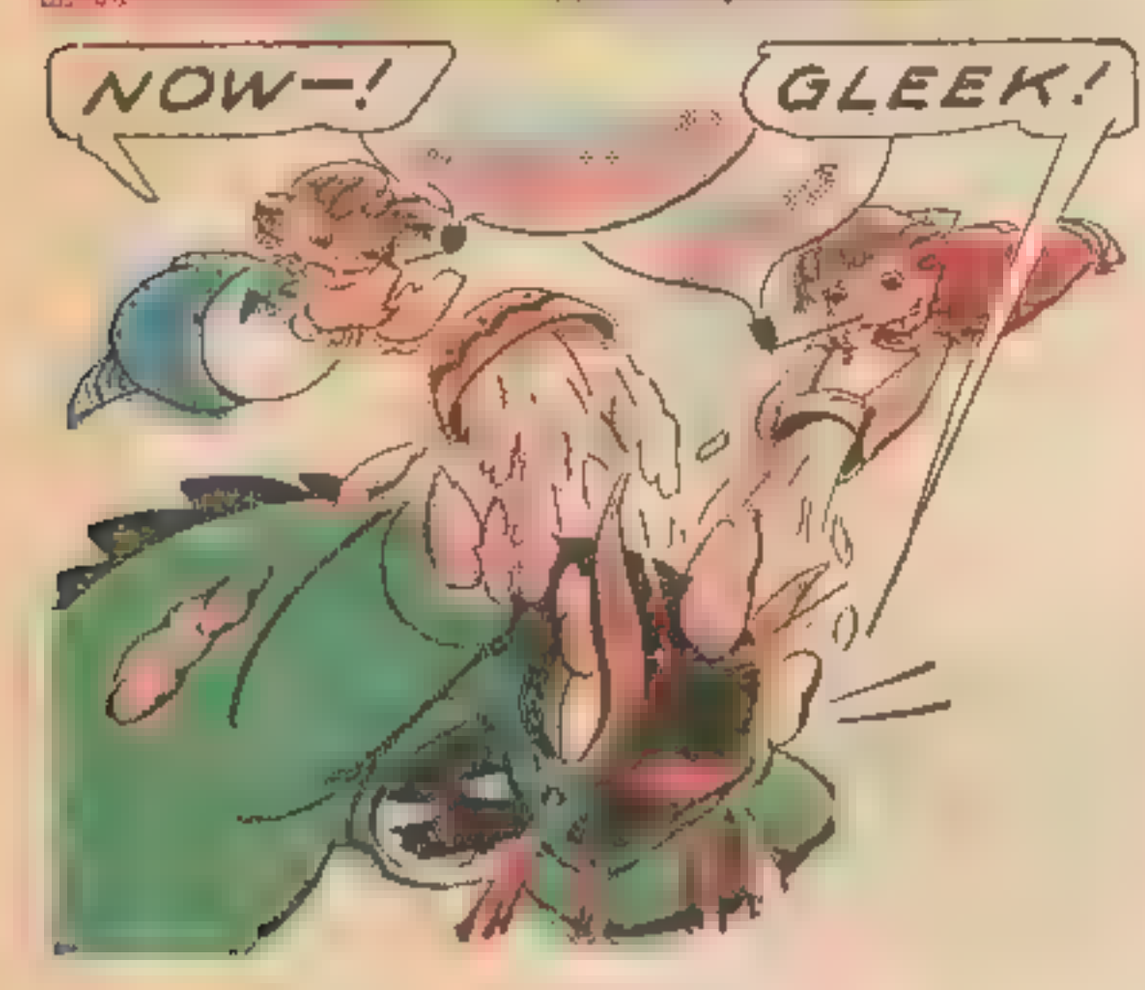

THE ROCKS JUST BOUNCE OFF HIM—WHAT SHALL WE DO?
CAN'T YOU THINK OF SOMETHING, RAGGEDY ANN?

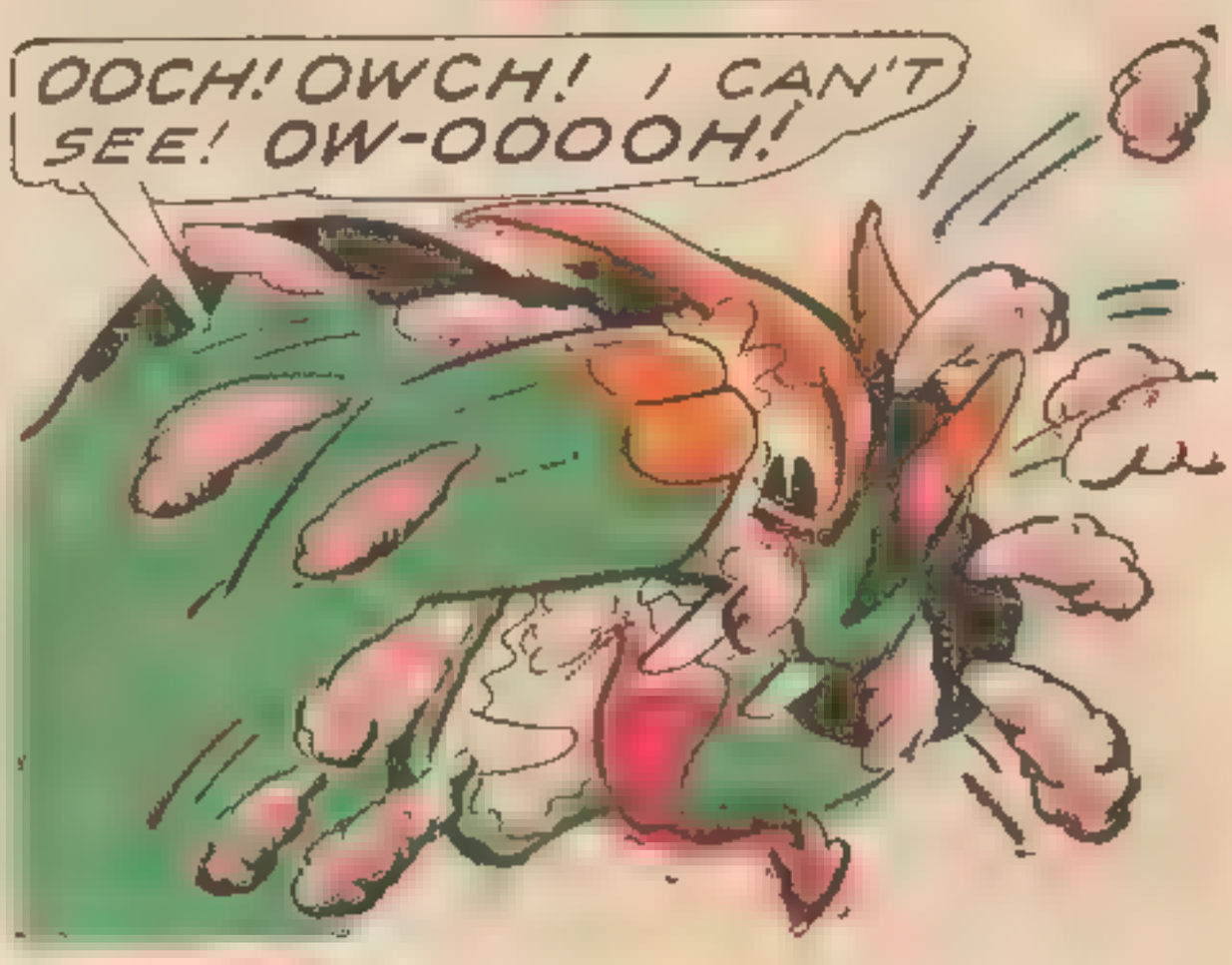

HOW ABOUT PUTTING SOAPSUDS IN HIS EYES?
SOAPSUDS! THAT IS AN IDEA!

FIRST WE'LL BLOW TWO SOAP BUBBLES FOR BALLOONS...

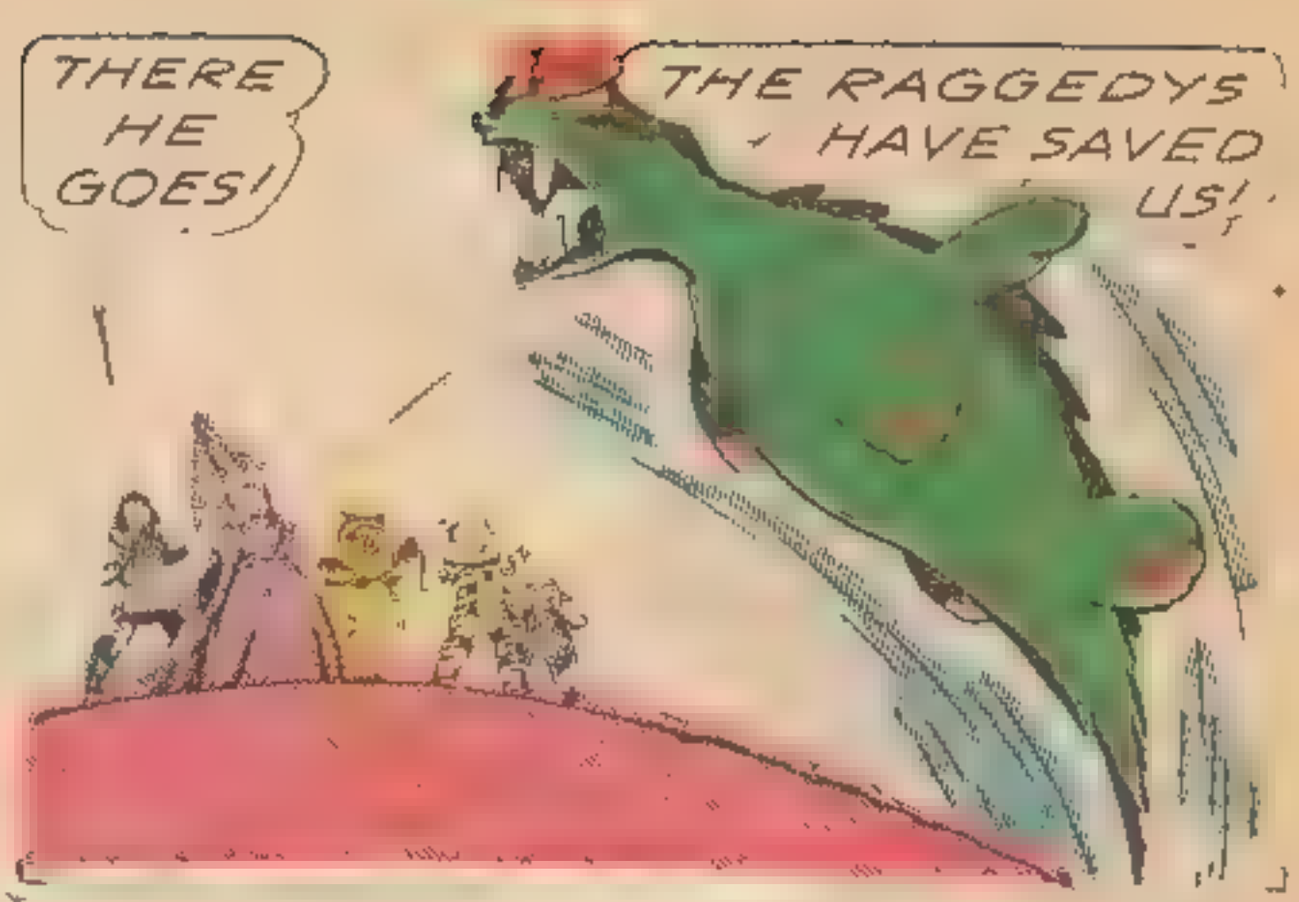

COME ON, ANDY— JUMP!
BE CAREFUL— OH, BE CAREFUL, RAGGEDY ANN!

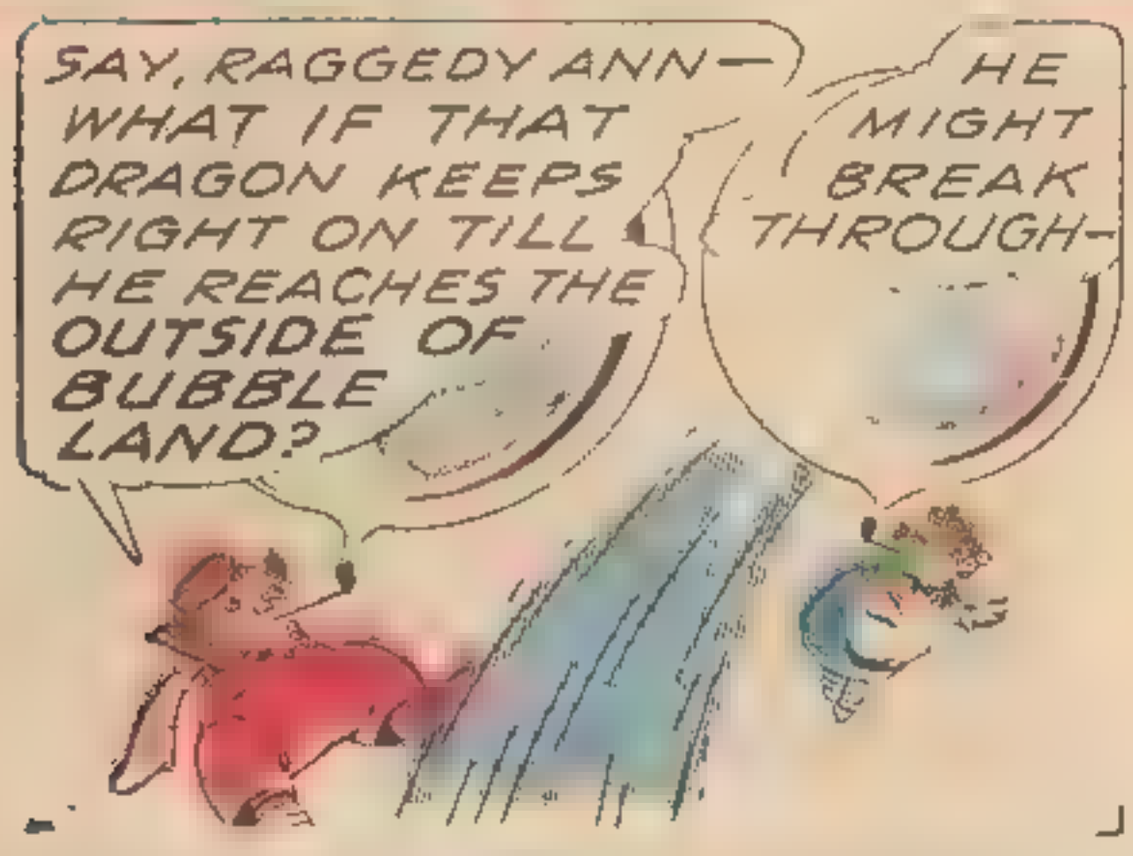
GIVE ME SOME SUDS IN MY CAP, RAGGEDY ANN—WE'VE GOT TO HIT BOTH OF HIS EYES AT ONCE
IT'S A GOOD THING HE'S NEVER LEARNED TO FLY.


NOW—!
GLEEK!


OOCH! OWCH! I CAN'T SEE! OW-OOOOH!

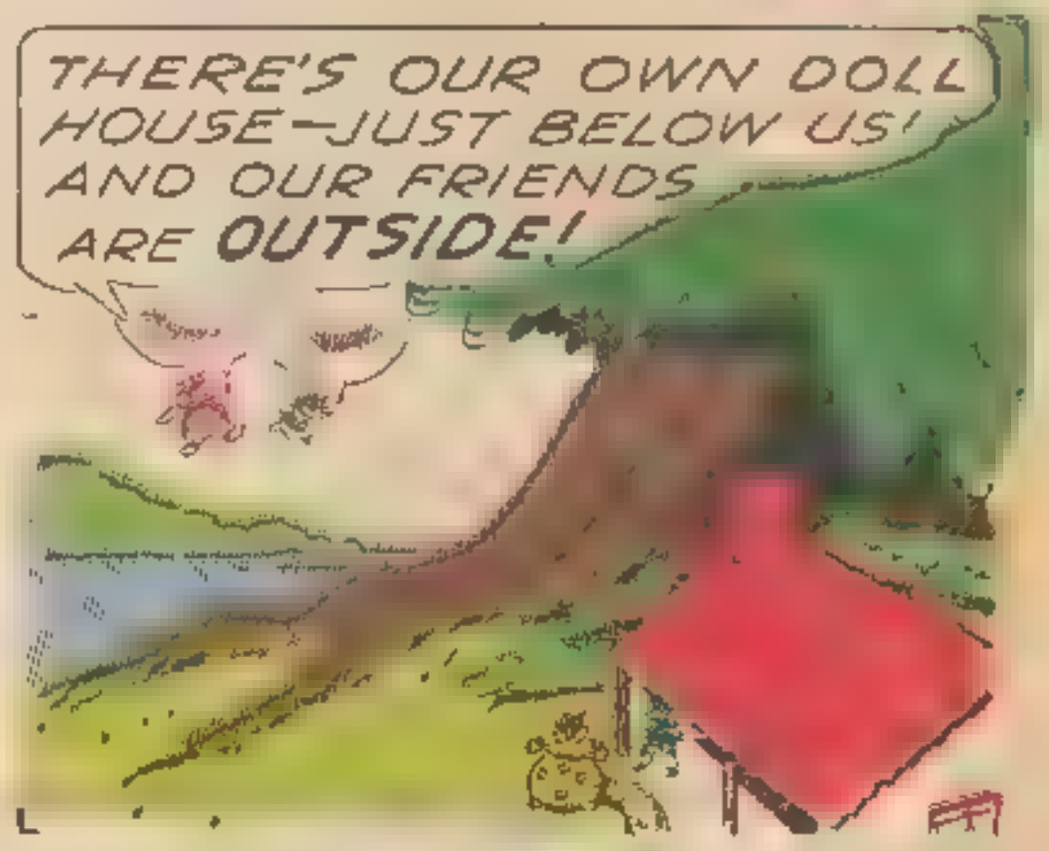
OW-OW! THAT SOAPSUDS HURTS! I CAN'T STAND IT!
LOOK, ANDY— HIS WINGS!


THERE HE GOES!
THE RAGGEDYS HAVE SAVED US!


SAY, RAGGEDY ANN— WHAT IF THAT DRAGON KEEPS RIGHT ON TILL HE REACHES THE OUTSIDE OF BUBBLE LAND?
HE MIGHT BREAK THROUGH—

POW!

RAGGEDY ANN! THE CASTLE HAS VANISHED!
ALL OUR DOLL FRIENDS HAVE VANISHED TOO! OH, DEAR!


THERE'S OUR OWN DOLL HOUSE—JUST BELOW US! AND OUR FRIENDS ARE OUTSIDE!

THEY'RE REAL, ANDY! THE OTHERS WERE JUST BUBBLE PEOPLE!

DERE AM DAT OL' PAPER DRAGON TUMBLIN' DOWN AFTER YOU, RAGGEDY ANN
LET HIM TUMBLE, BELINDY DEAR—WE'RE NOT AFRAID OF HIM ANY MORE!

A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢

MARCH

Walter Lantz new funnies

ANDY PANDA

OSWALD

WOODY WOODPECKER

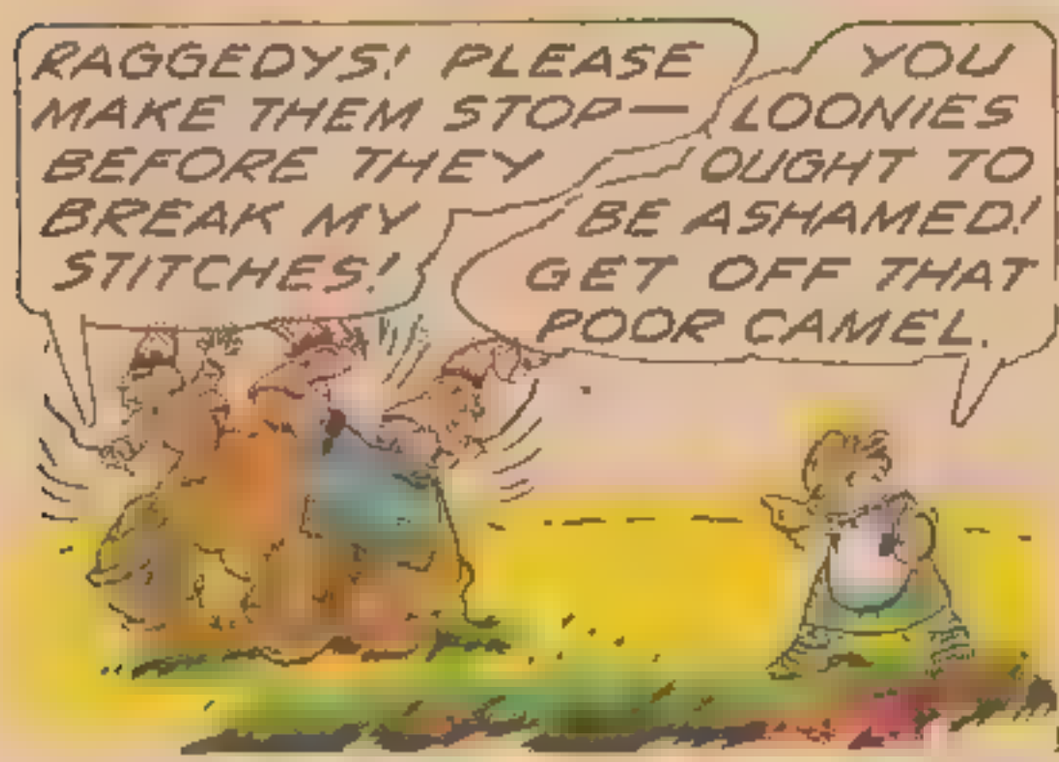
LI'L EIGHT BALL

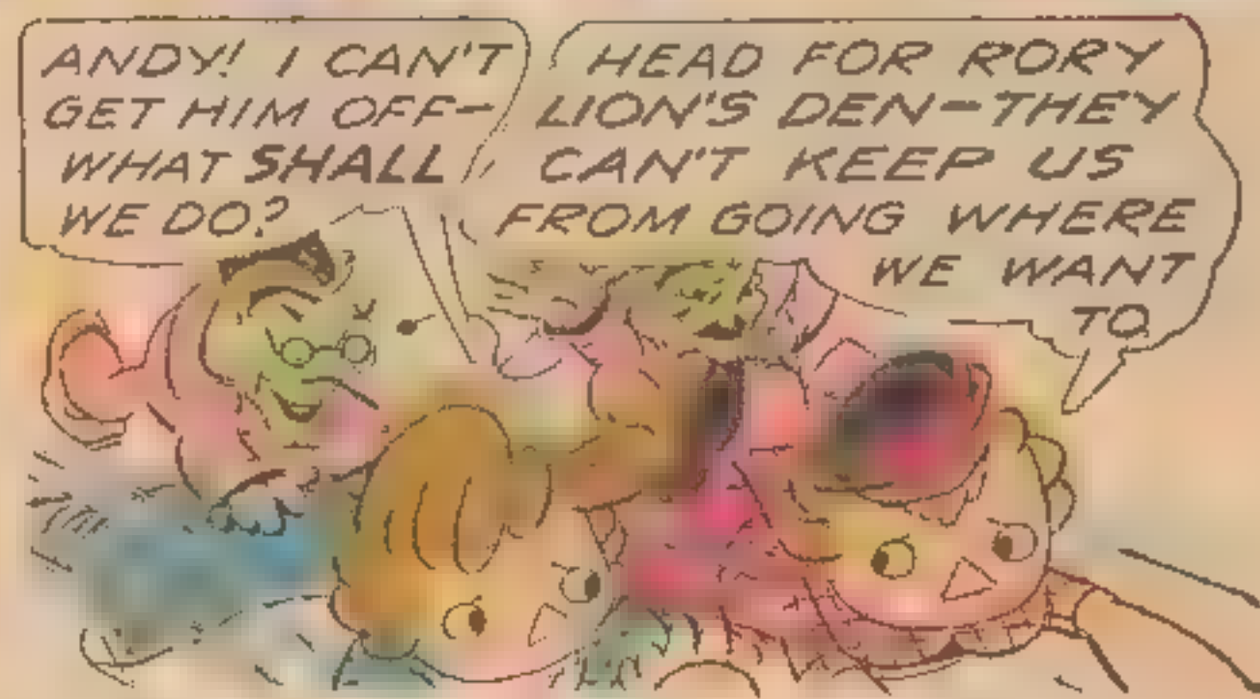
Johnny Gruelle's

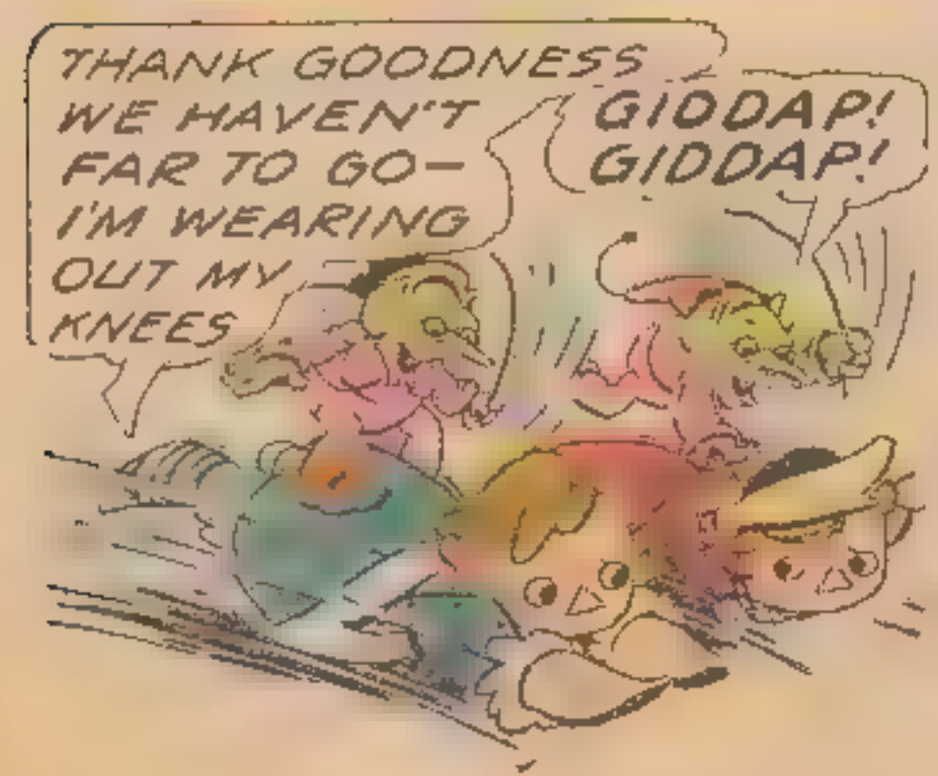
Raggedy Ann

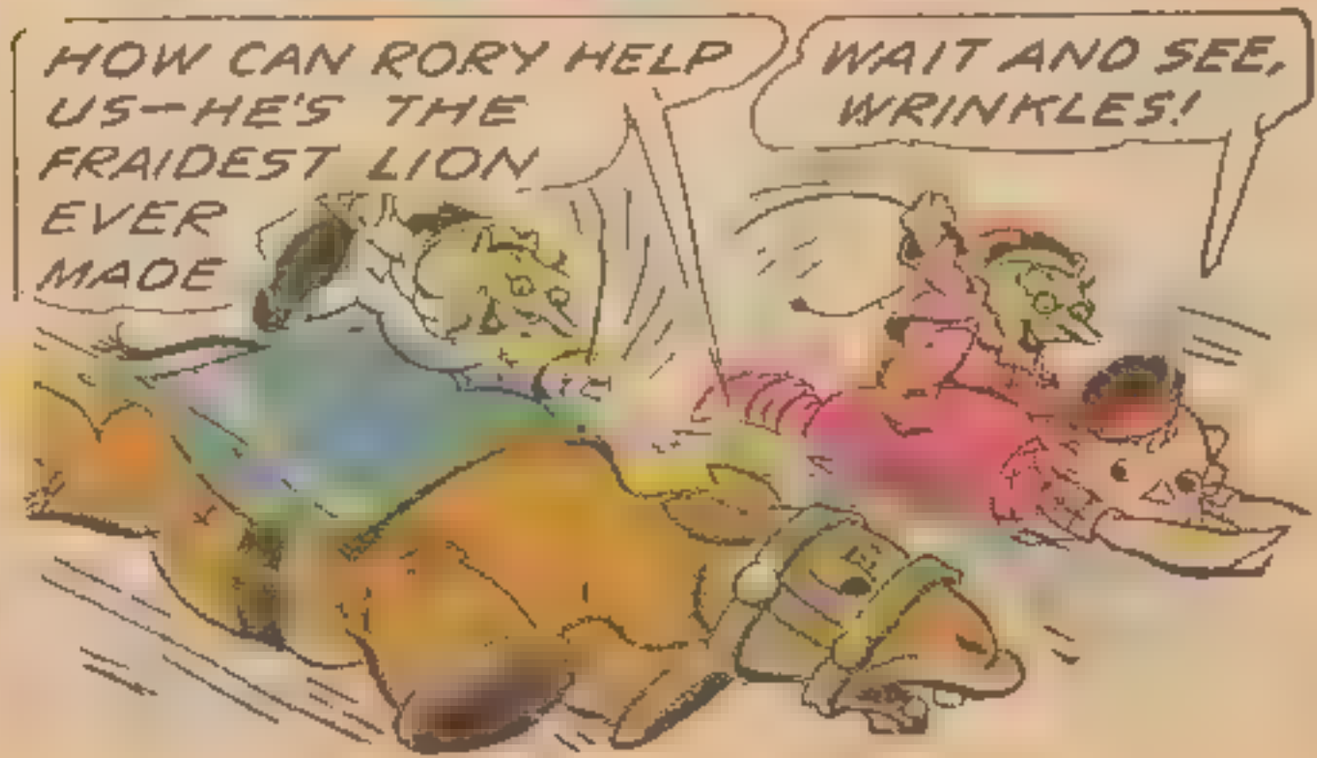
A ROARING RESCUE

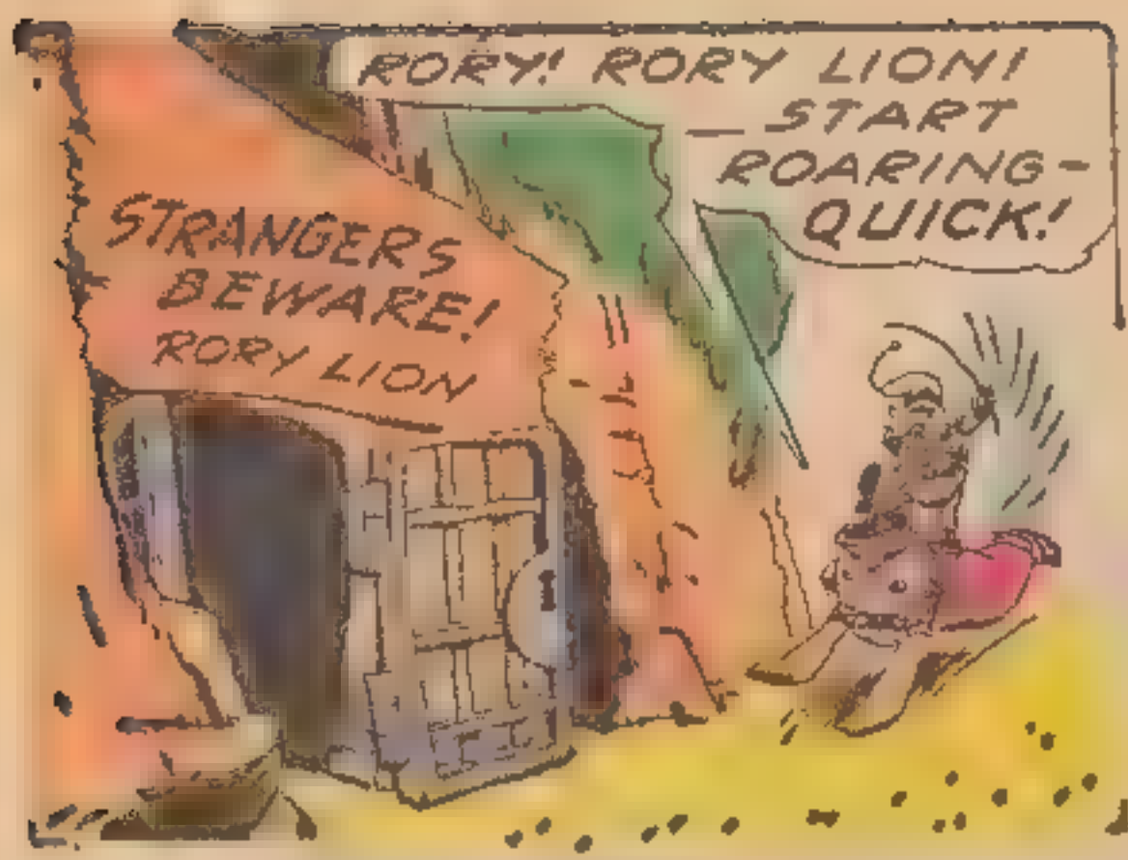
Copr. 1946 by JOHNNY GRUELLE CO.









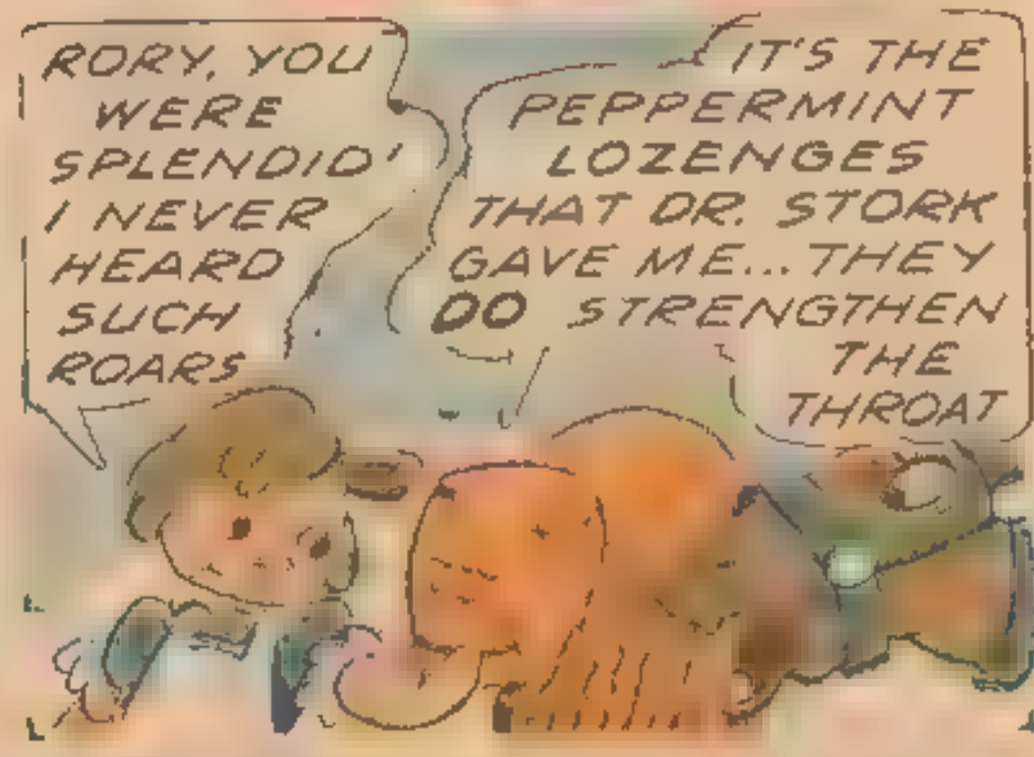

RORY! RORY LION! — START ROARING — QUICK!
STRANGERS BEWARE! RORY LION

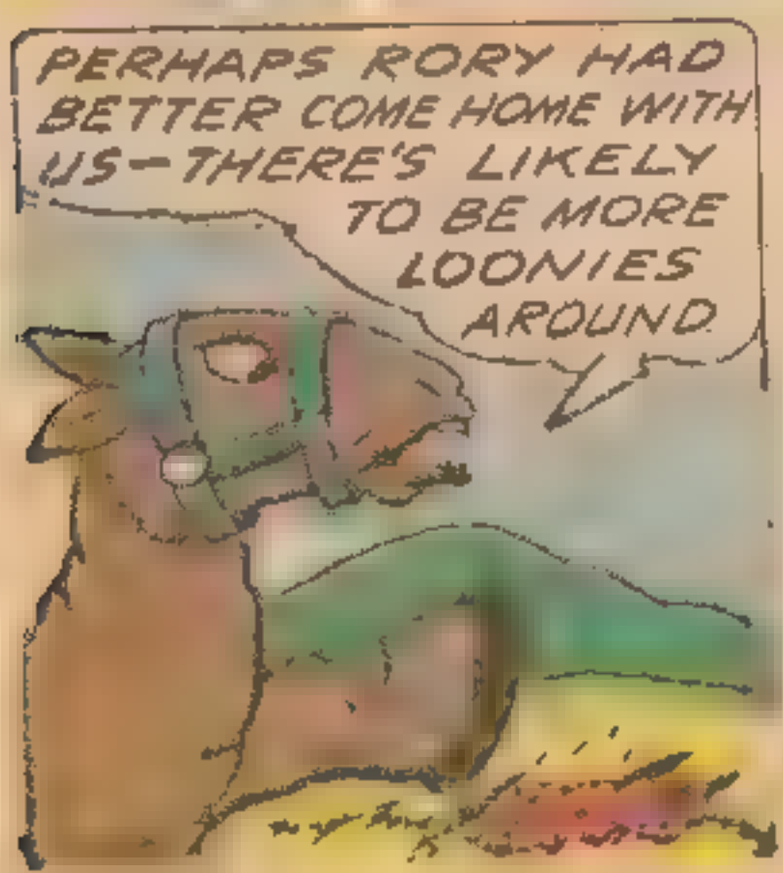
OH, DEAR! I HOPE THEY DON'T BRING THOSE LOONIES IN...

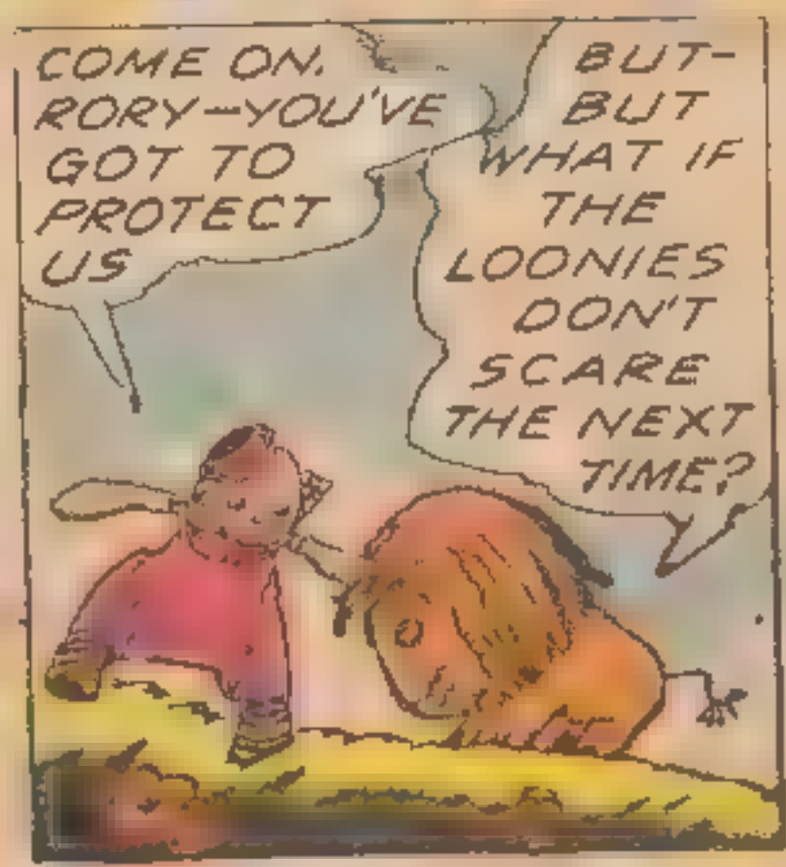
AAAAH! AH-RRROW! RRRROW RRRROW!

YEEEOW!
HELP!
A WILD LION!

RRROW! RRROW! UFFF! UFFF!
HE'S A MAN-EATER!
HE'LL CATCH US!
RUN!


RORY, YOU WERE SPLENDID! I NEVER HEARD SUCH ROARS
IT'S THE PEPPERMINT LOZENGES THAT DR. STORK GAVE ME... THEY DO STRENGTHEN THE THROAT


PERHAPS RORY HAD BETTER COME HOME WITH US — THERE'S LIKELY TO BE MORE LOONIES AROUND


COME ON, RORY — YOU'VE GOT TO PROTECT US
BUT — BUT WHAT IF THE LOONIES DON'T SCARE THE NEXT TIME?

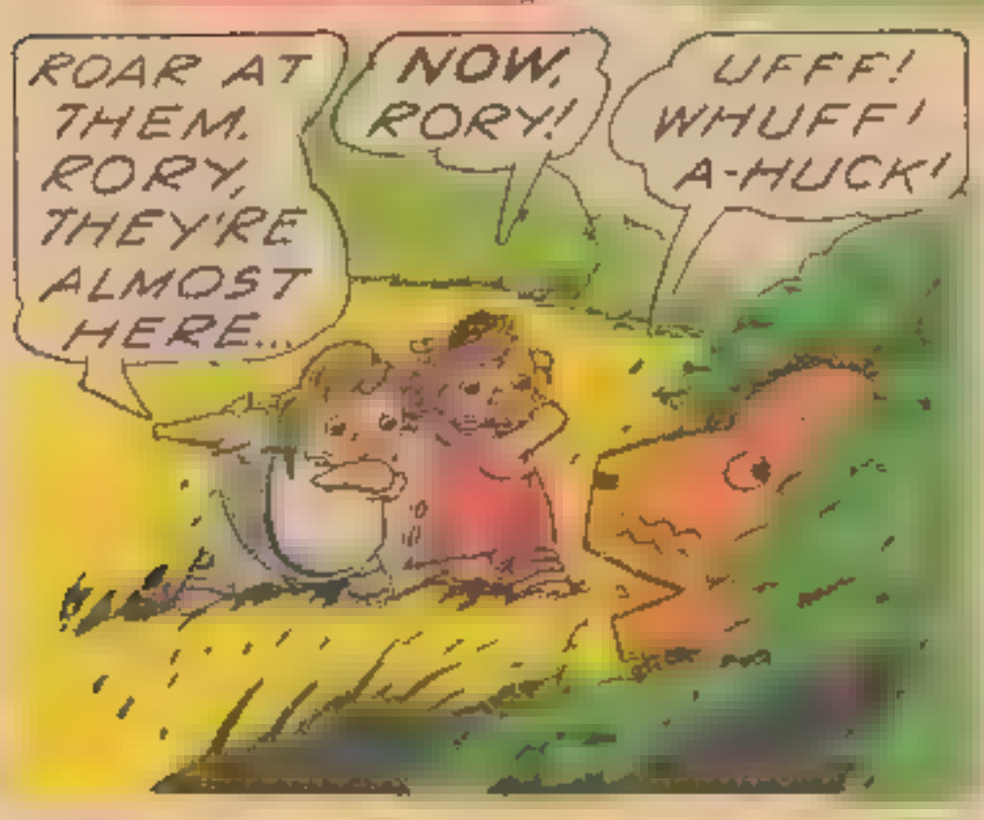
IF WE DO MEET ANY LOONIES JUST KEEP YOUR FRONT END TOWARD THEM. RORY

SH-H-H-H! I HEAR SOMETHING COMING

GIDDAP!
GIDDAP!

IT'S TWO LOONIES ON SUNNY BUNNY AND TIMOTHY TURTLE —
OH DEAR— I'VE LOST MY VOICE! I'M TOO SCARED TO ROAR!

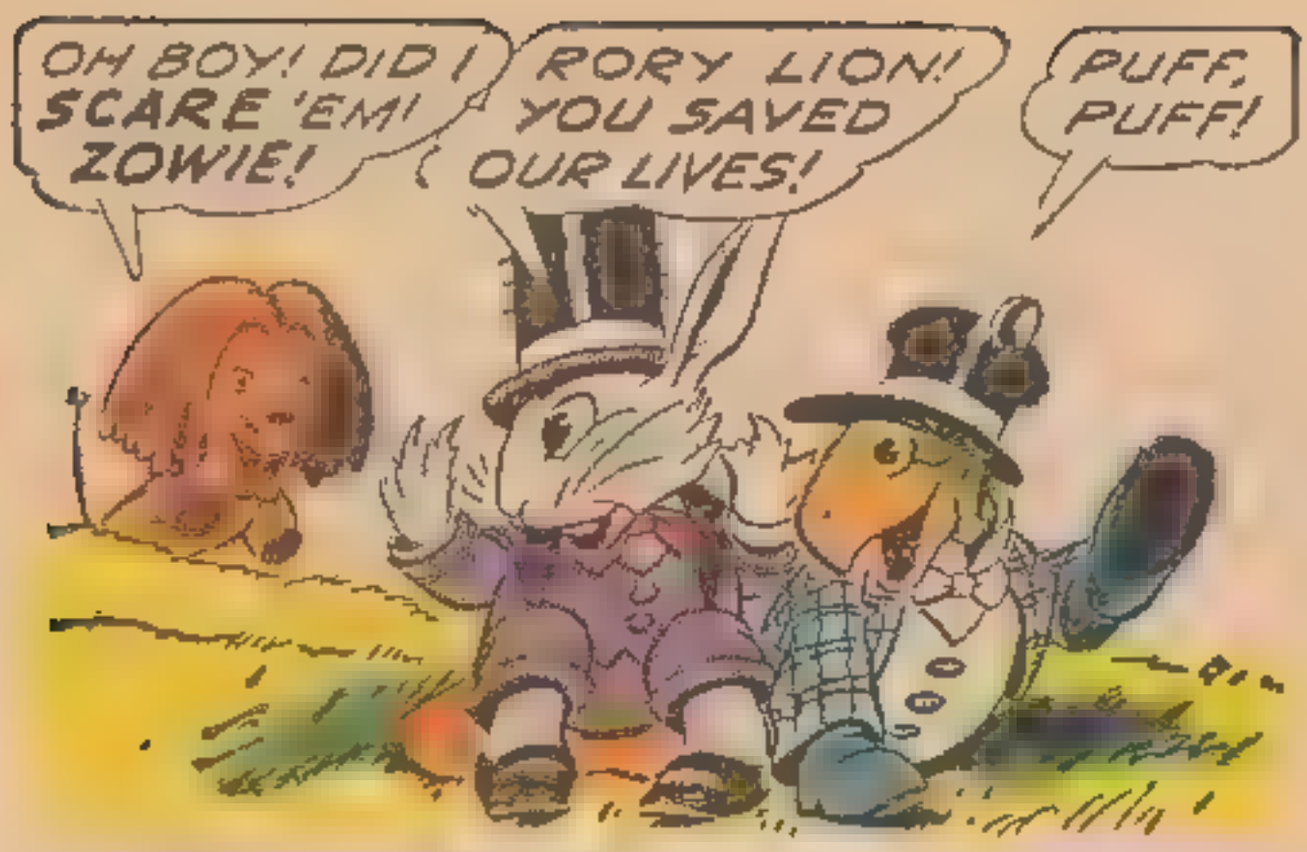
MY PEPPERMINT THROAT LOZENGES.— MAYBE THEY'LL HELP!


ROAR AT THEM, RORY, THEY'RE ALMOST HERE...
NOW, RORY!
UFFF! WHUFF! A-HUCK!

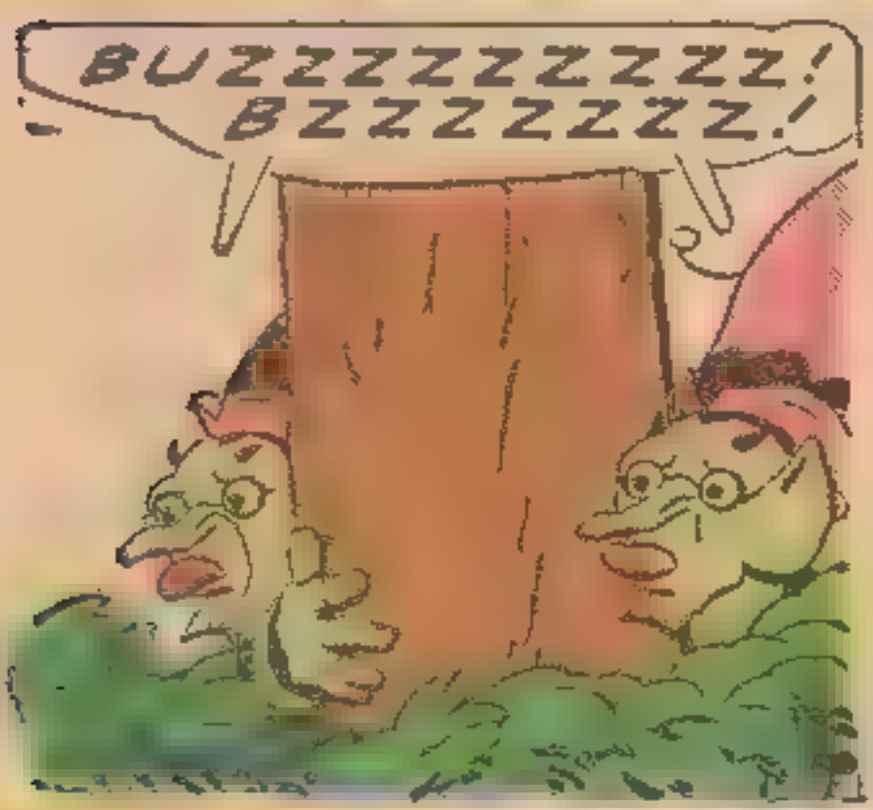
HEY—WHASSAMATTER?
WE MUST HAVE A COUPLE OF BLOW-OUTS!

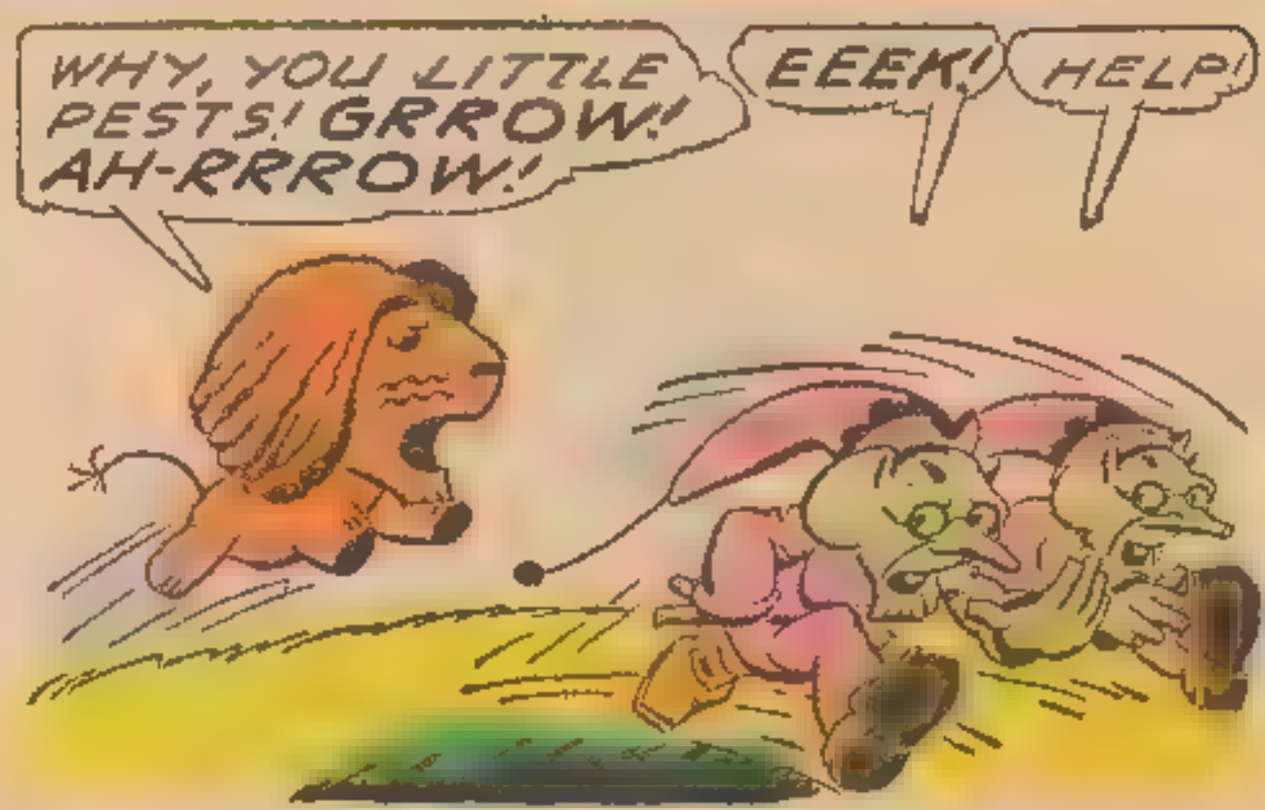
GRRROW! RRROW! OWF!
YI!
EEEK!

ZZZZOOM!
ZZZIPP!

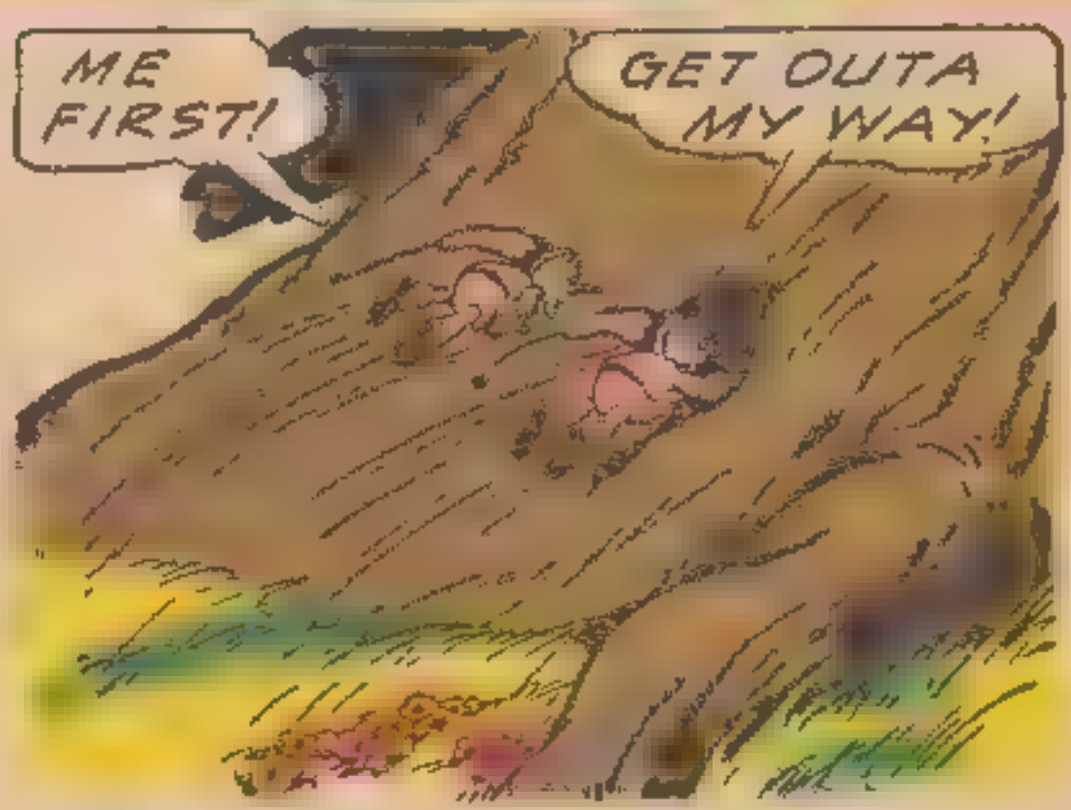

OH BOY! DID I SCARE 'EM! ZOWIE!
RORY LION! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!
PUFF, PUFF!

THEY WON'T COME BACK— I THINK I CAN STILL HEAR THEM WHIZZING!


BUZZZZZZZZZZ! BZZZZZZZZ!


WHY, YOU LITTLE PESTS! GRROW! AH-RRROW!
EEEK!
HELP!

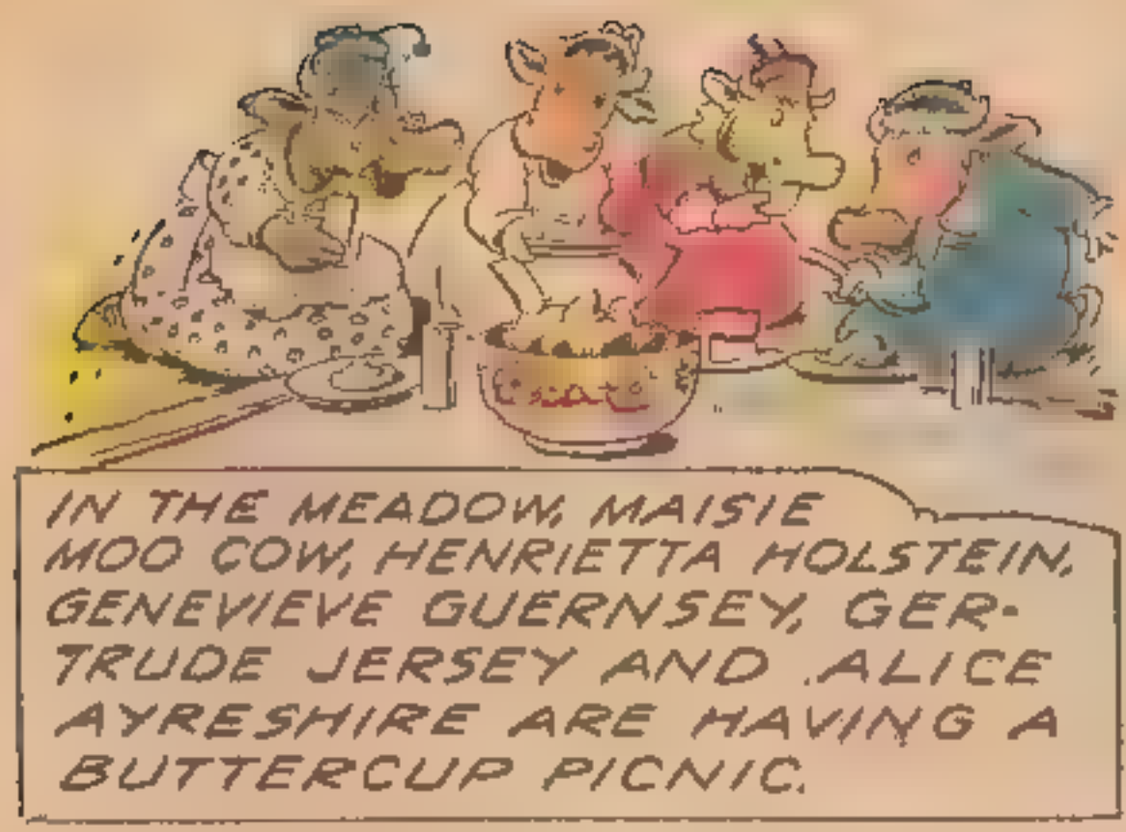
GRRROW! GRRRR—


ME FIRST!
GET OUTA MY WAY!

KLUNK!

B-BOY! DID I SMASH 'EM—HALF WAY THROUGH THAT TREE!

AHEM! A-HUCK! RRROW! NOW THAT I'M IN GOOD VOICE, I'LL SEE WHO ELSE I CAN SCARE... IT'S FUN!

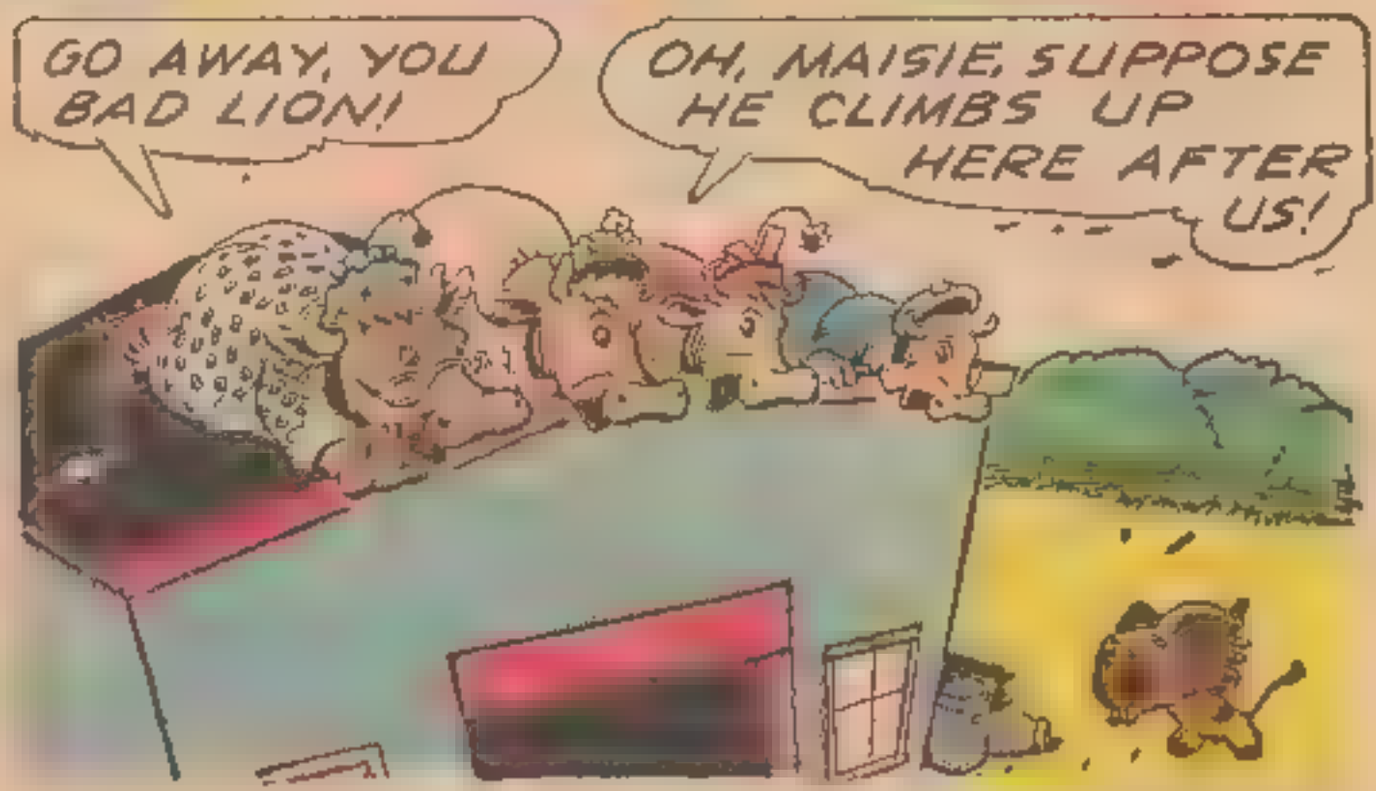

IN THE MEADOW, MAISIE MOO COW, HENRIETTA HOLSTEIN, GENEVIEVE GUERNSEY, GERTRUDE JERSEY AND ALICE AYRESHIRE ARE HAVING A BUTTERCUP PICNIC.

AH-RRROW! GRR-UFF! RRROW!
MAISIE! WHAT ARE THOSE AWFUL ROARS?
I DON'T KNOW— THEY'RE COMING FROM THE WOODS.

RUN—RORY LION'S GONE MAD!
HELP— MURDER!
GRAAAH! URROW!

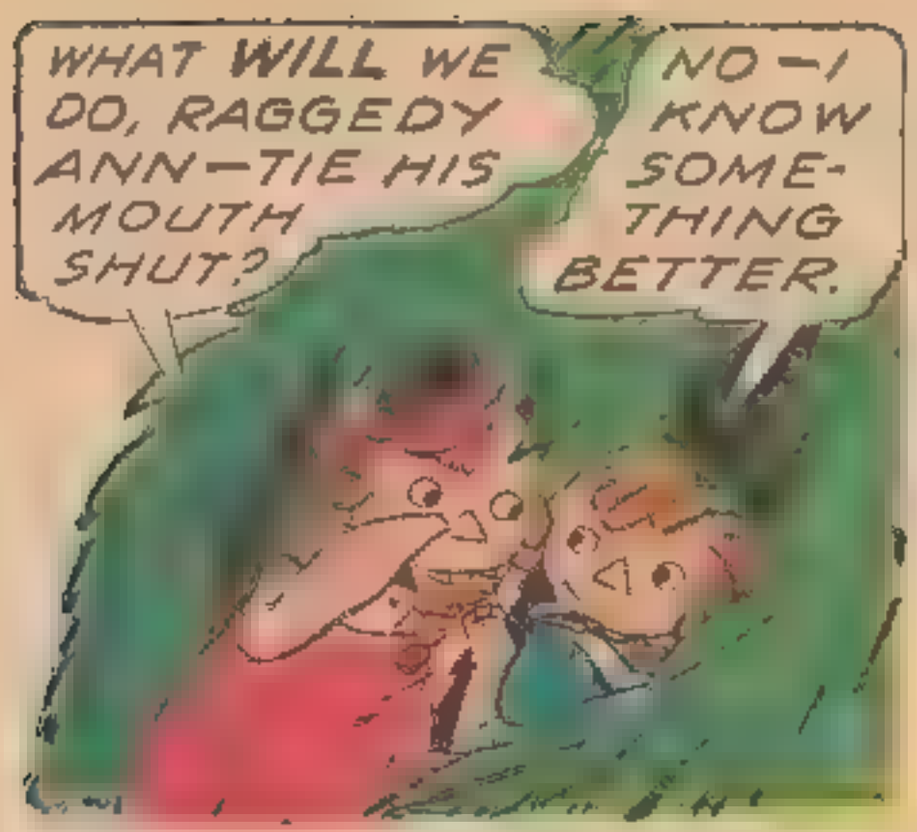
LISTEN! WHAT IS RORY CHASING NOW?
PERHAPS WE'D BETTER FIND OUT.

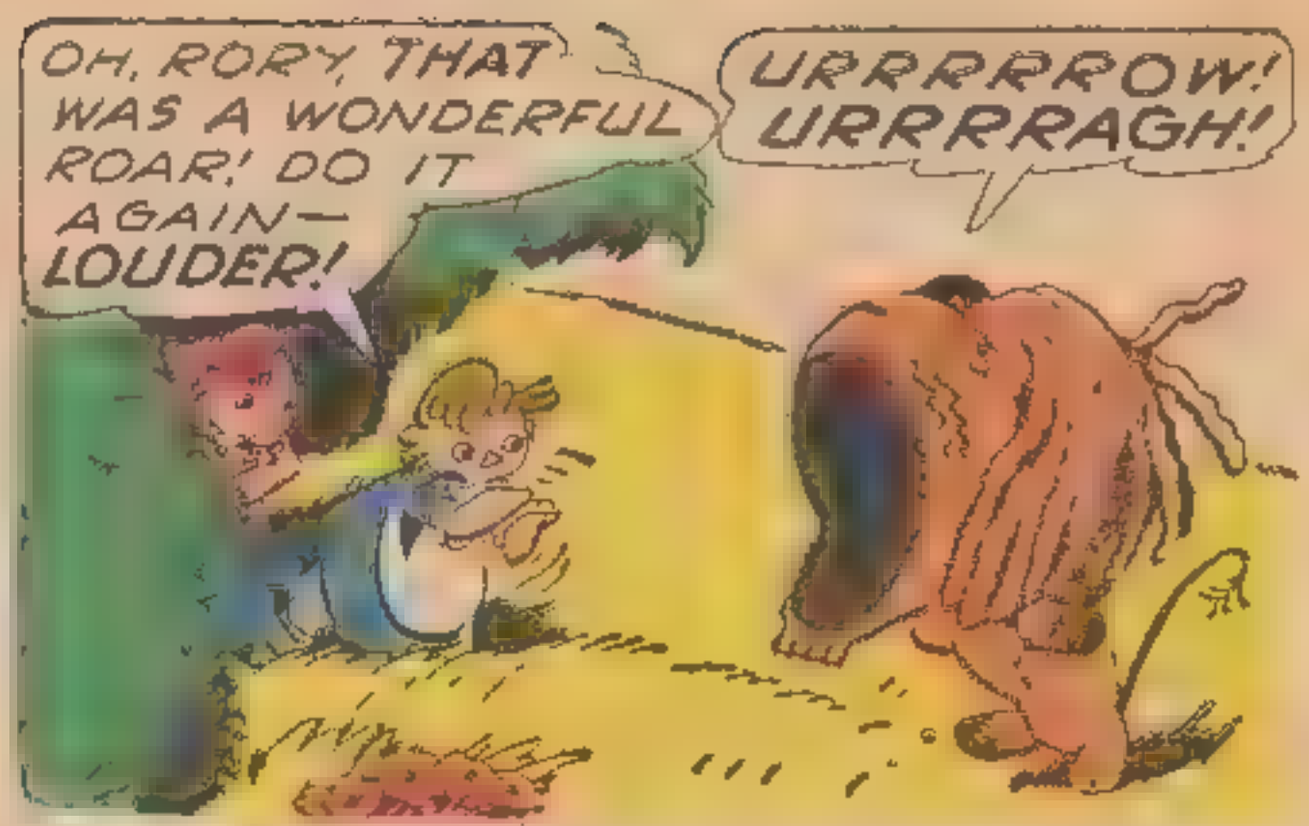
OH, OH! IT'S MAISIE MOOCOW AND HER SISTERS!


GO AWAY, YOU BAD LION!
OH, MAISIE, SUPPOSE HE CLIMBS UP HERE AFTER US!

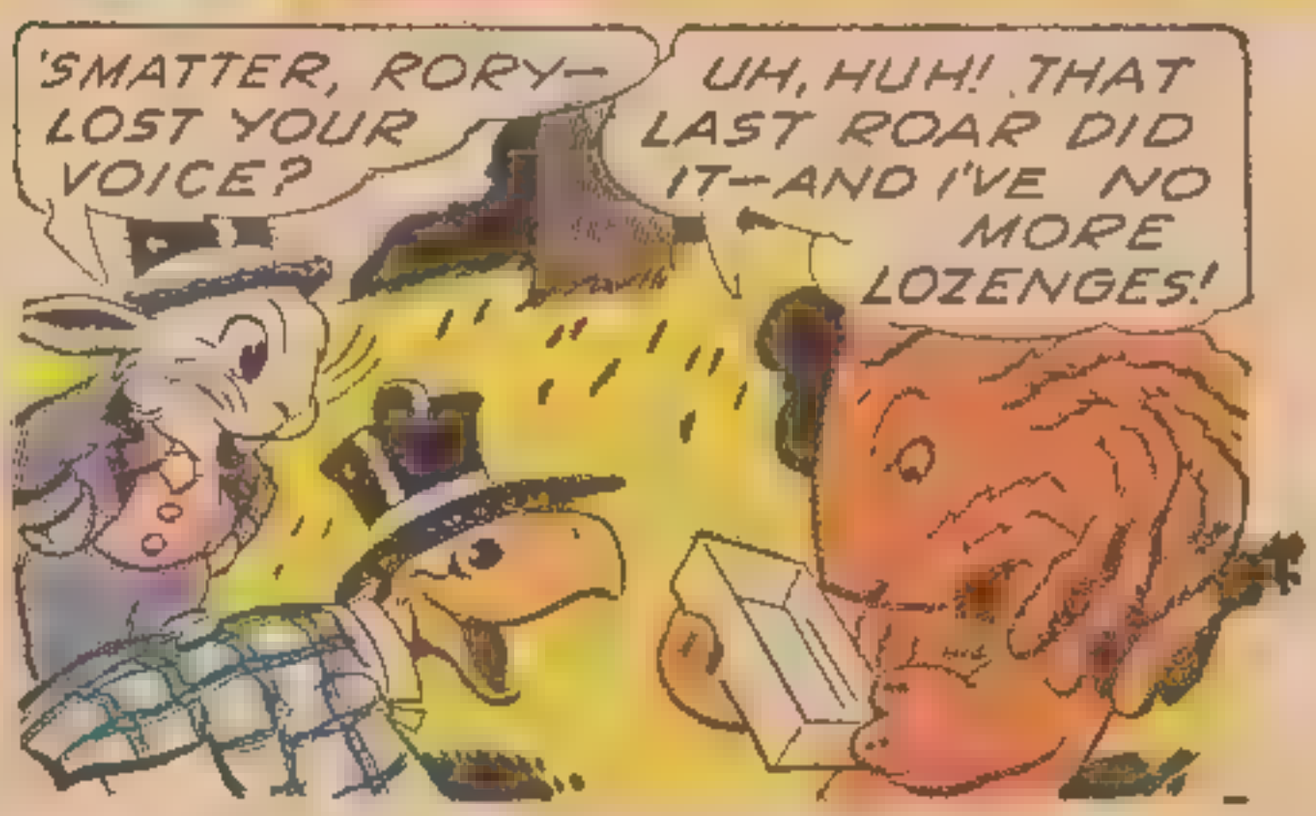
STOP IT, RORY! STOP SCARING THOSE COWS!
GRRRROW! AH-RROW! URRAH! URRAH!

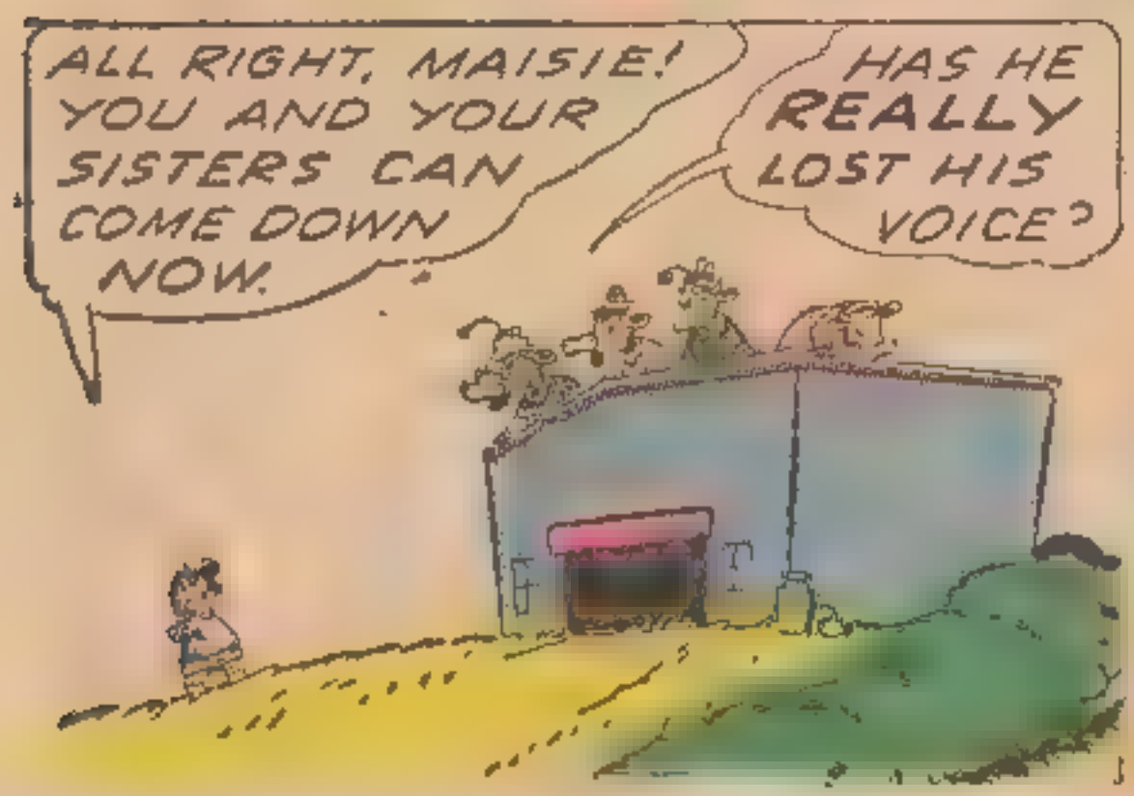
RORY! YOU'RE SCARING THOSE POOR COWS OUT OF THEIR SKINS!
QUIT IT, RORY!
I WON'T QUIT—IT'S FUN! URRAH! URRAH!


WHAT WILL WE DO, RAGGEDY ANN—TIE HIS MOUTH SHUT?
NO—I KNOW SOMETHING BETTER.

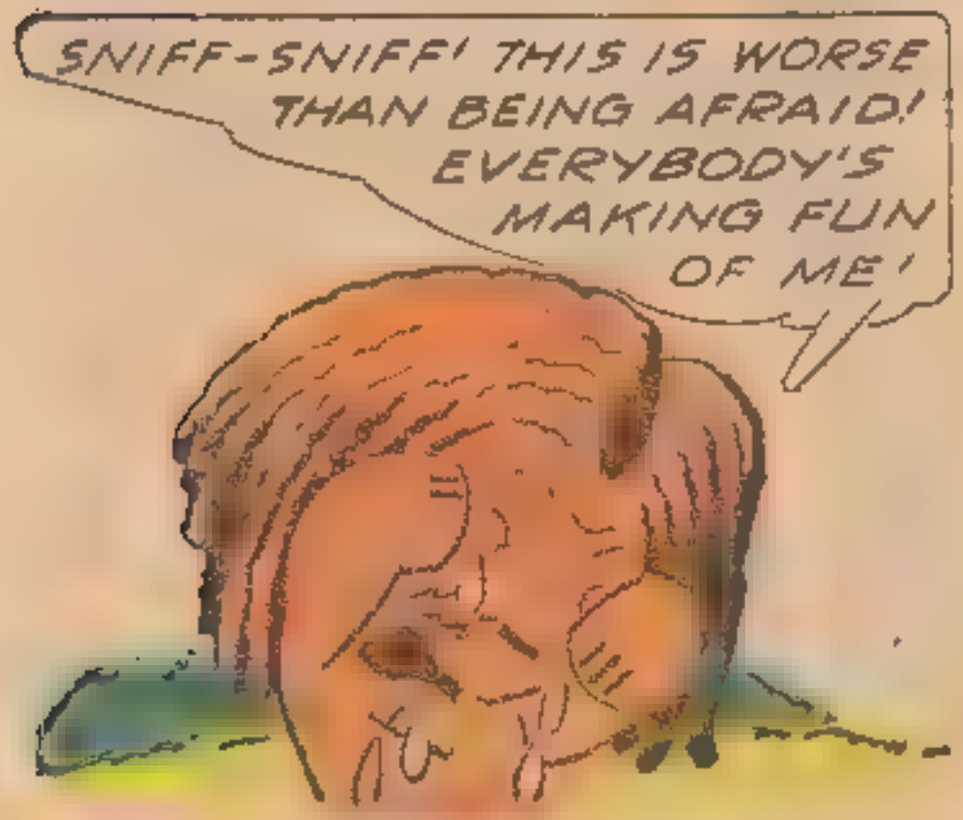

OH, RORY, THAT WAS A WONDERFUL ROAR! DO IT AGAIN—LOUDER!
URRRRROW! URRRRAGH!

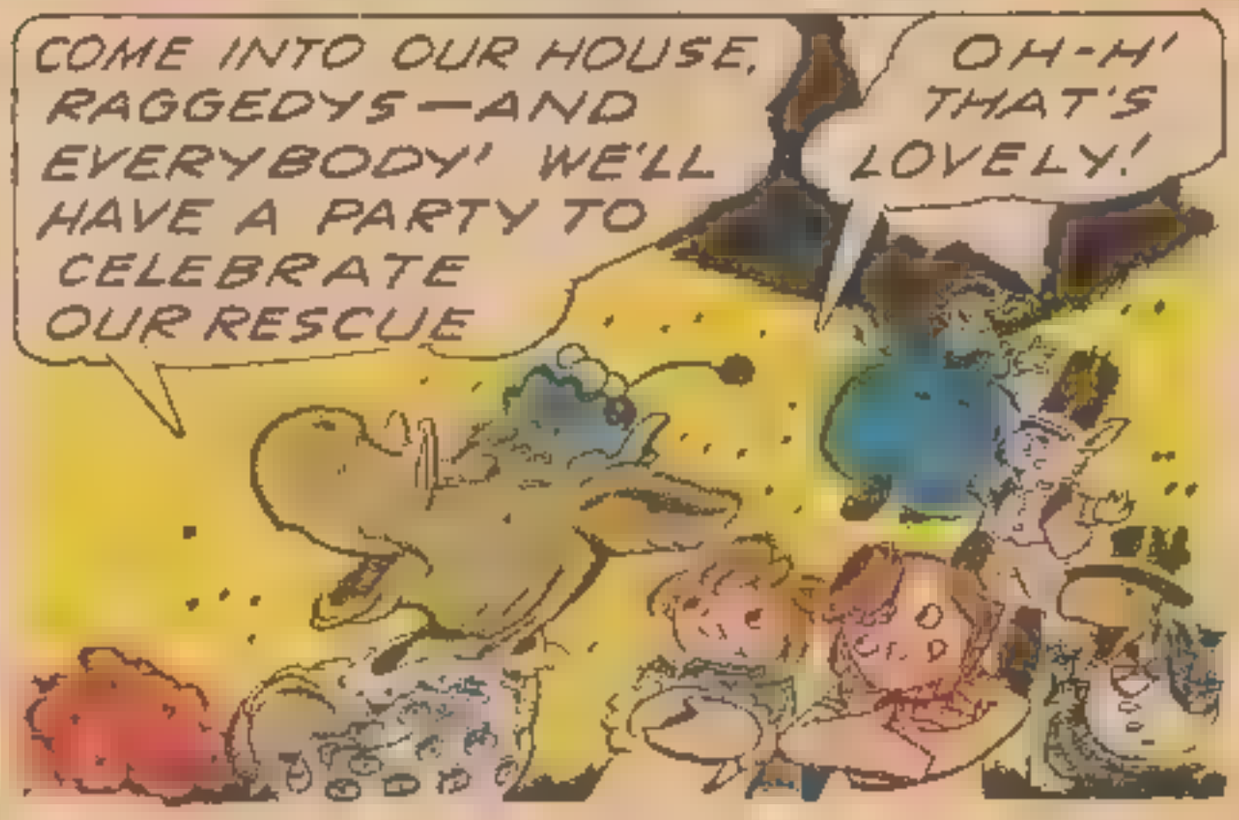
URRR-EEEK-REEEF! A-HUCK, A-HUCK!


'SMATTER, RORY—LOST YOUR VOICE?
UH, HUH! THAT LAST ROAR DID IT—AND I'VE NO MORE LOZENGES!


ALL RIGHT, MAISIE! YOU AND YOUR SISTERS CAN COME DOWN NOW.
HAS HE REALLY LOST HIS VOICE?

AH-HA-HA-HA!
RORY LION'S LOST HIS VOICE—
—LOST HIS VOICE!


SNIFF-SNIFF! THIS IS WORSE THAN BEING AFRAID! EVERYBODY'S MAKING FUN OF ME!

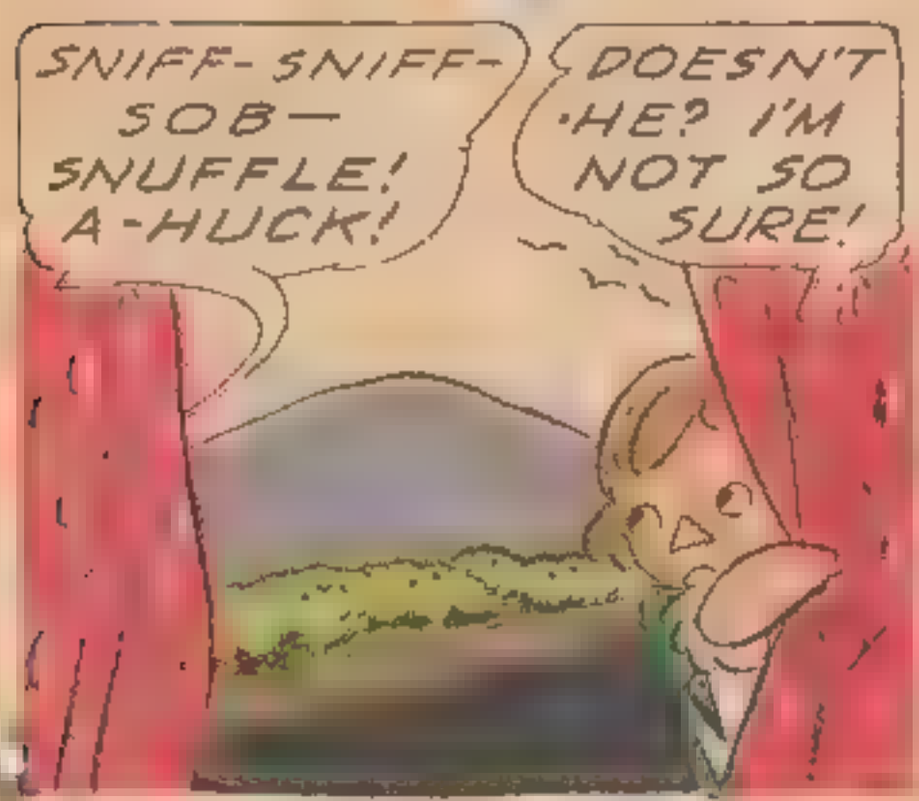

COME INTO OUR HOUSE, RAGGEDYS—AND EVERYBODY! WE'LL HAVE A PARTY TO CELEBRATE OUR RESCUE
OH-H! THAT'S LOVELY!

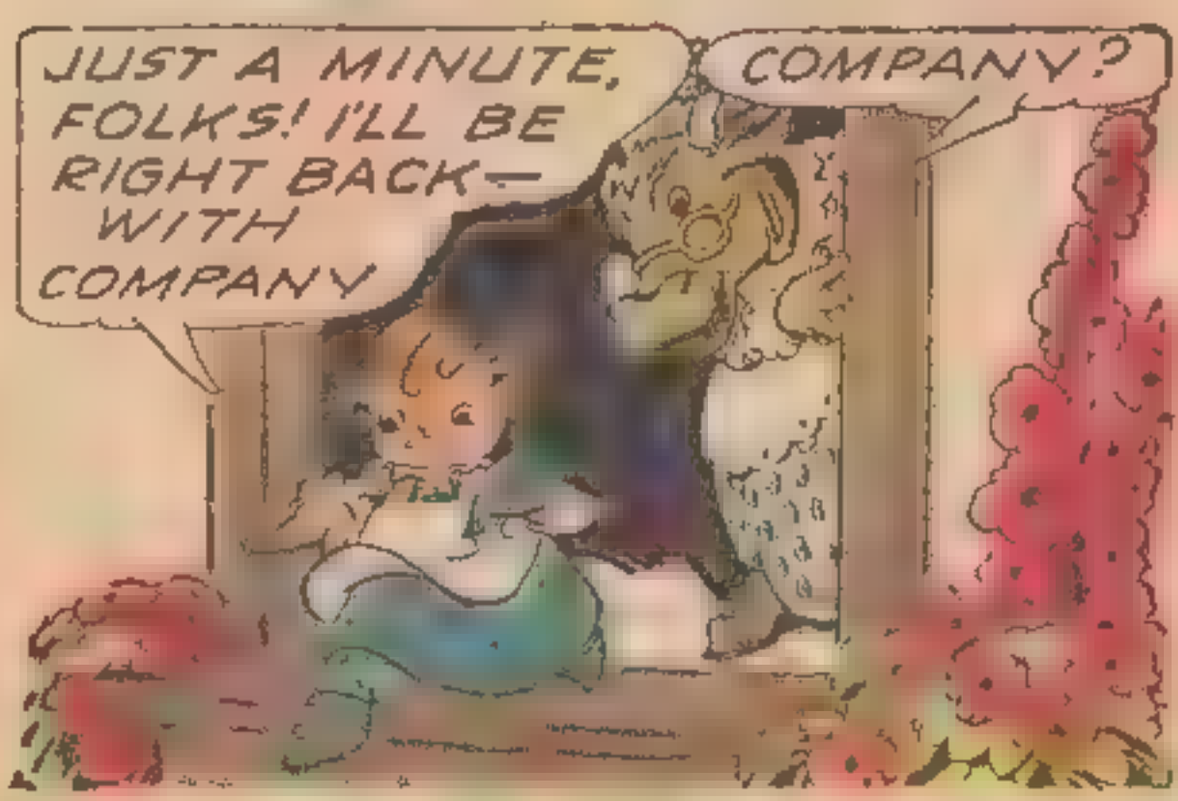
WILL WE HAVE ICE CREAM, MAISIE?
YES, TIMOTHY TURTLE—ICE CREAM AND CAKES AND MILK SHAKES

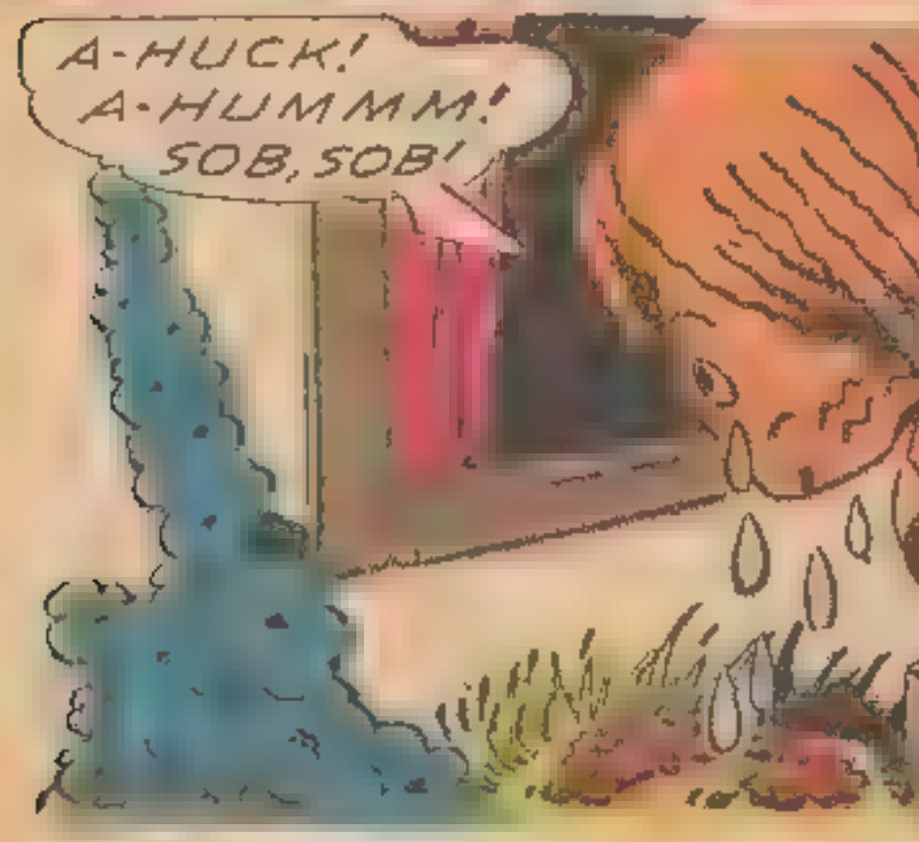
WE'LL MAKE A FREEZER FULL OF STRAWBERRY AND ONE OF VANILLA-FUDGE.
I'LL TURN THE CRANK FOR ONE OF THEM
I'LL TURN THE OTHER

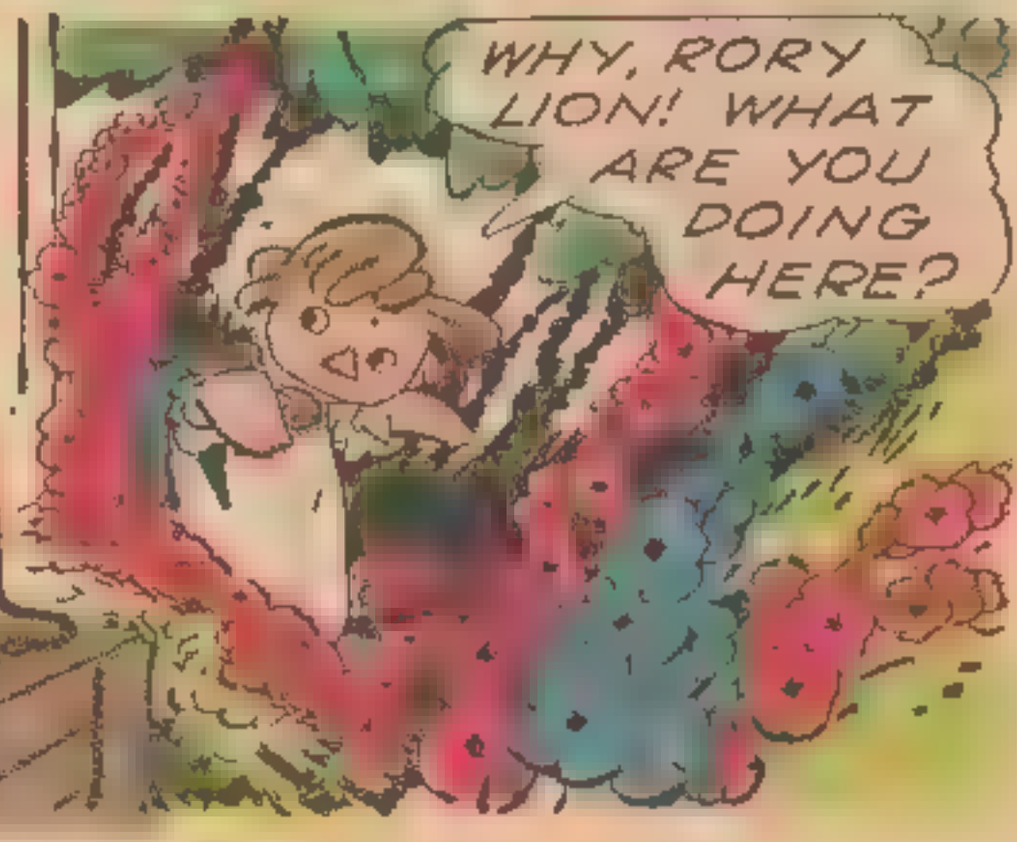
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, RAGGEDY ANN?
CUP-CAKES! THEY'LL BE ALL BAKED BY THE TIME THE ICE CREAM IS DONE.

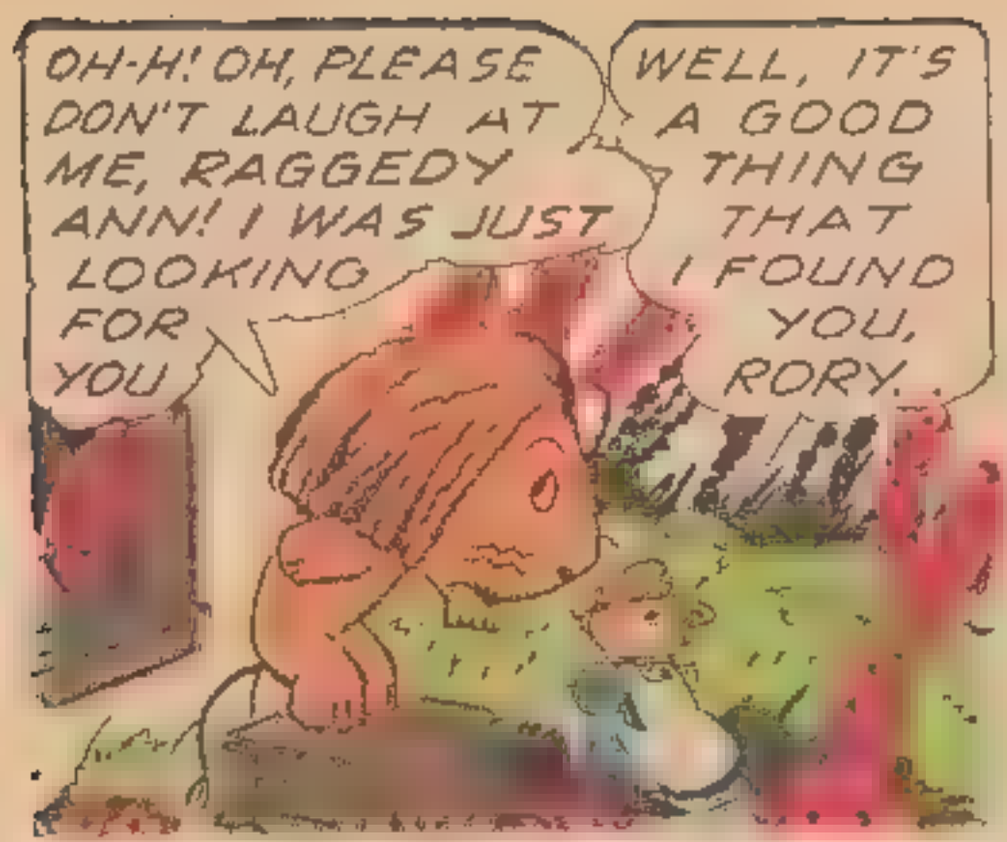
SAY! RORY LION DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S MISSING!
UMM—YUMMM! I'LL SAY HE DOESN'T!

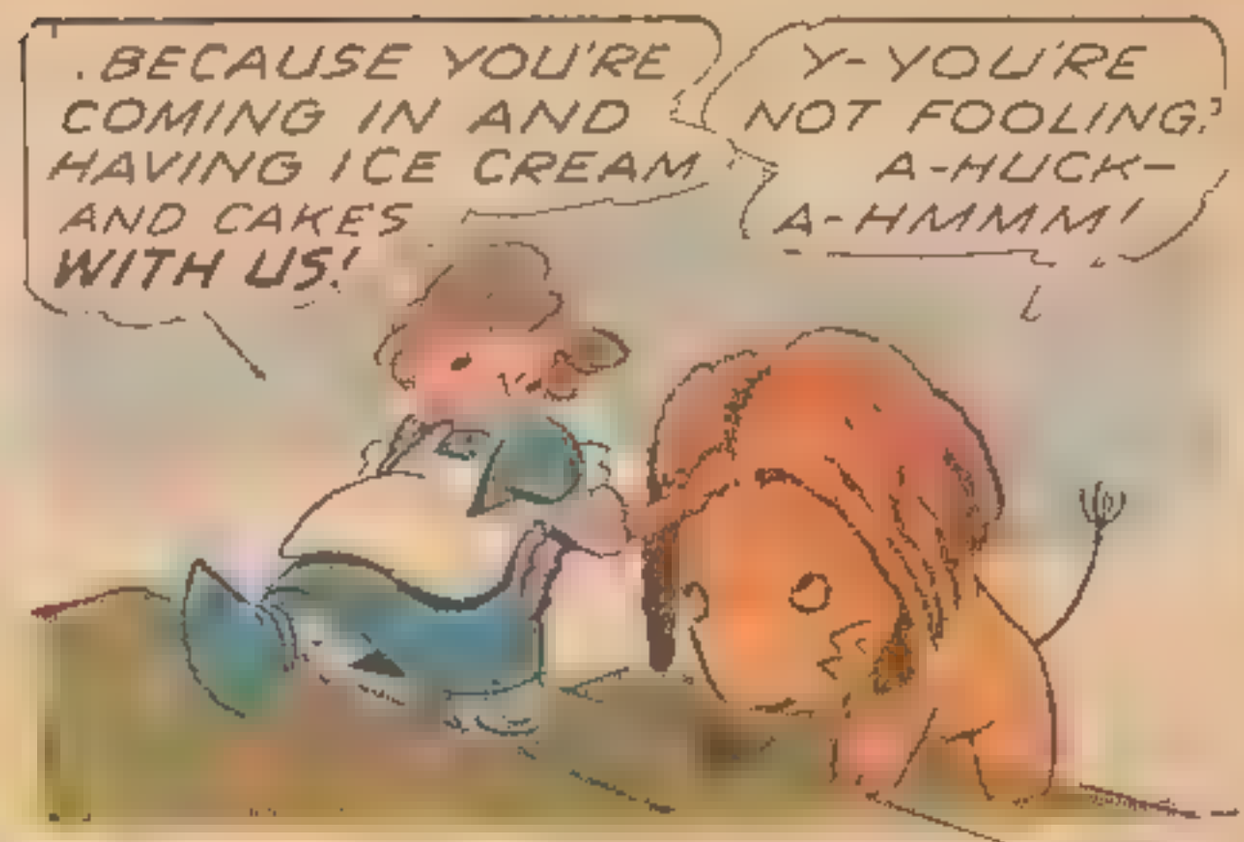

SNIFF-SNIFF-SOB—SNUFFLE! A-HUCK!
DOESN'T HE? I'M NOT SO SURE!

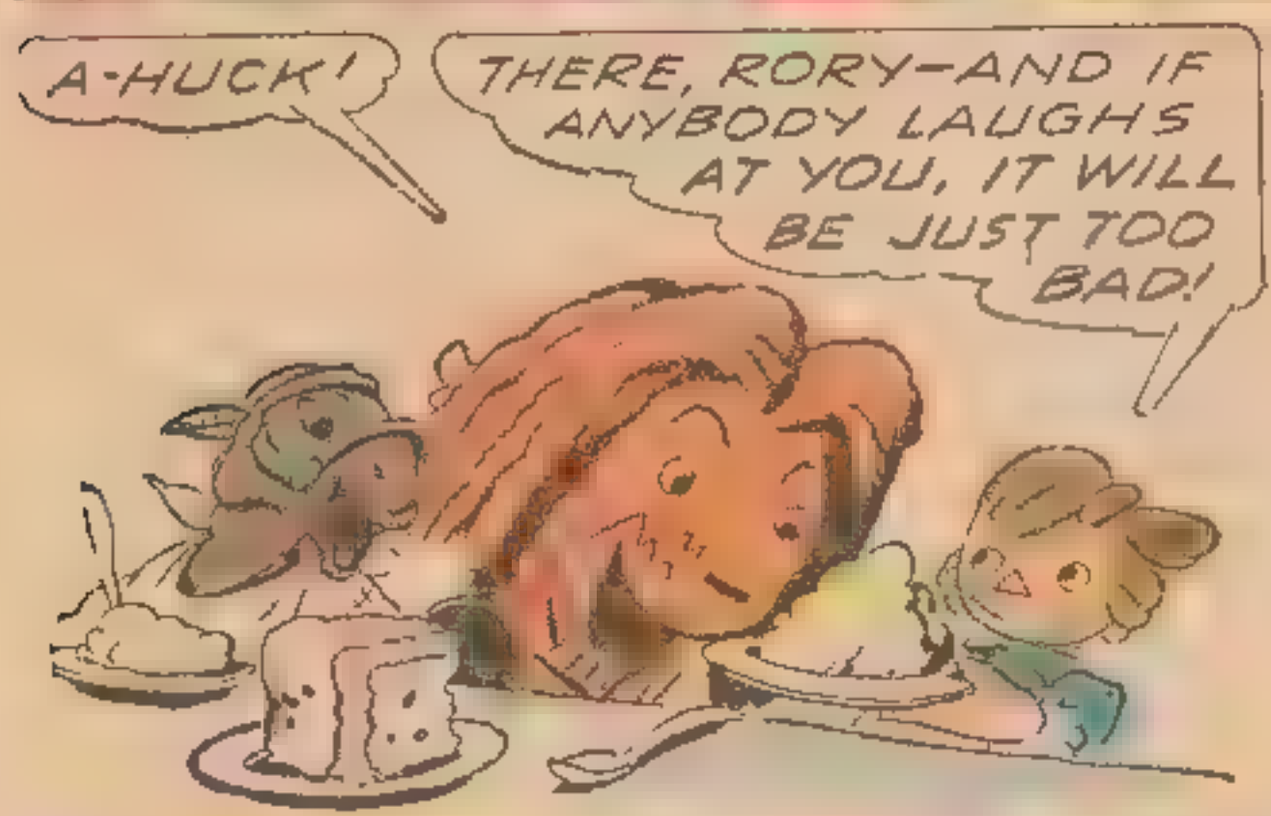

JUST A MINUTE, FOLKS! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK—WITH COMPANY
COMPANY?


A-HUCK! A-HUMMM! SOB, SOB!

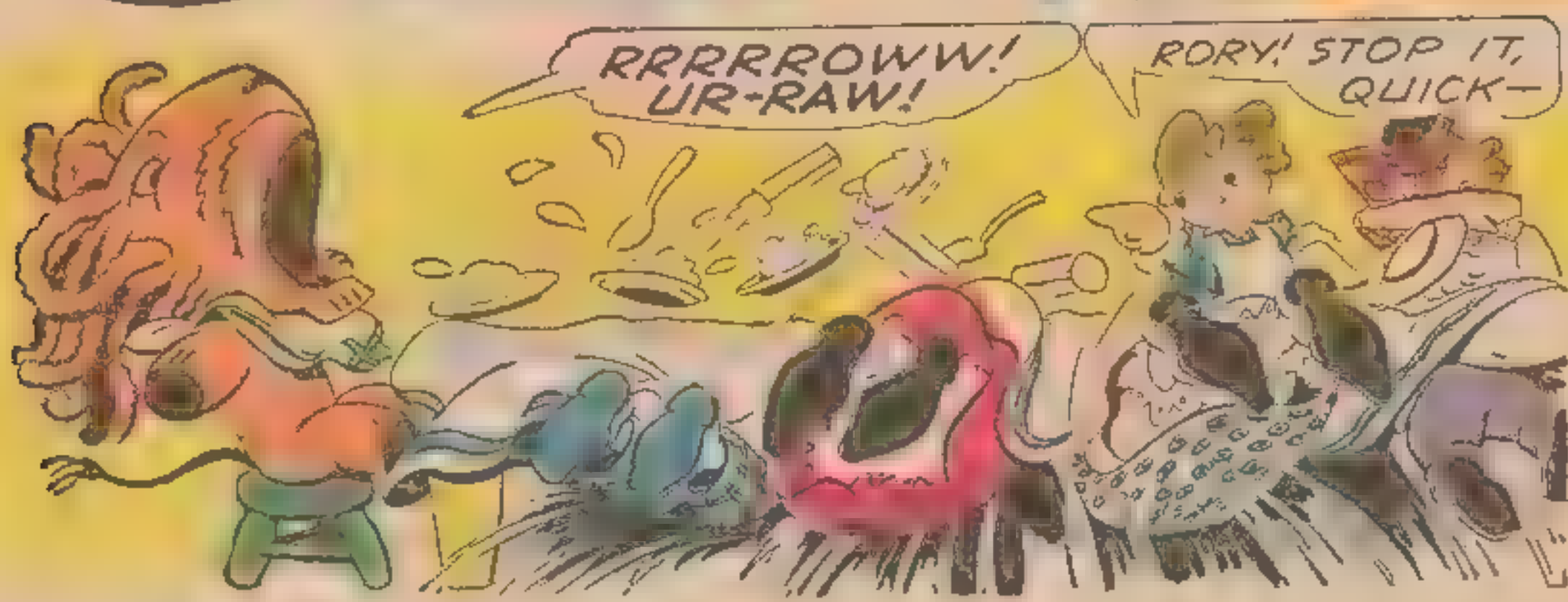

WHY, RORY LION! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

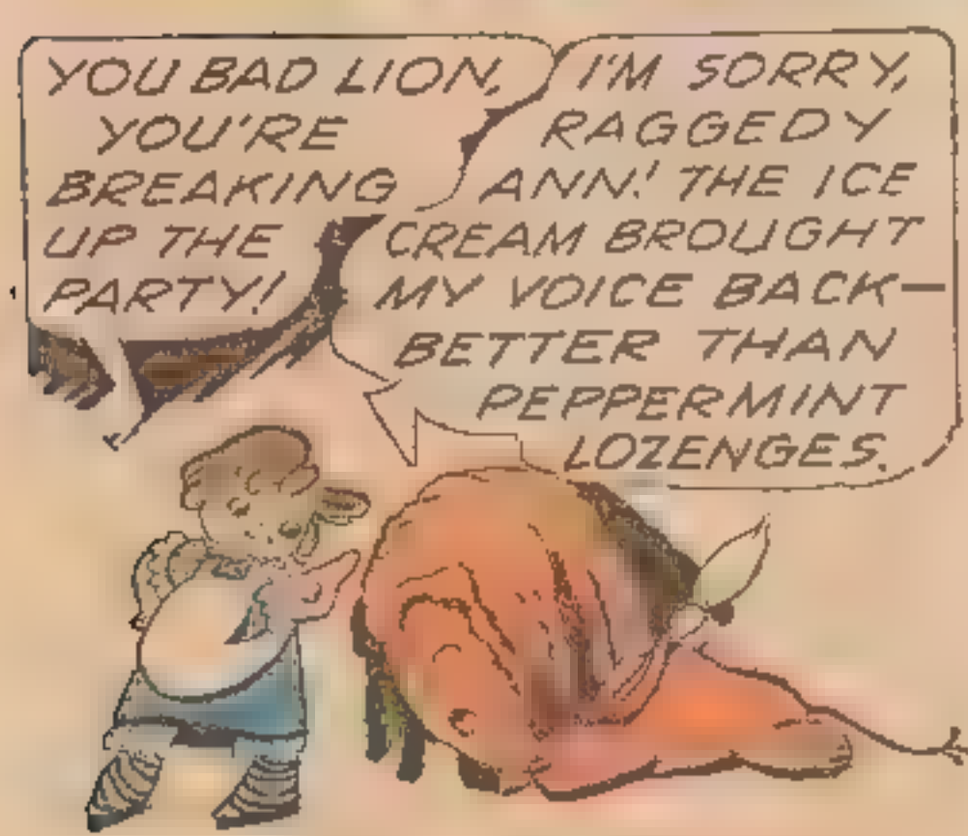

OH-H! OH, PLEASE DON'T LAUGH AT ME, RAGGEDY ANN! I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR YOU
WELL, IT'S A GOOD THING THAT I FOUND YOU, RORY.


.BECAUSE YOU'RE COMING IN AND HAVING ICE CREAM AND CAKES WITH US!
Y-YOU'RE NOT FOOLING? A-HUCK-A-HMMM!


A-HUCK!
THERE, RORY—AND IF ANYBODY LAUGHS AT YOU, IT WILL BE JUST TOO BAD!

A-HEM! THIS ICE CREAM IS SCRUMPTIOUS— URRRROW!


RRRRROWW! UR-RAW!
RORY! STOP IT, QUICK—


YOU BAD LION, YOU'RE BREAKING UP THE PARTY!
I'M SORRY, RAGGEDY ANN! THE ICE CREAM BROUGHT MY VOICE BACK— BETTER THAN PEPPERMINT LOZENGES.

...BUT I PROMISE NEVER TO SCARE ANY OF YOU FOLKS AGAIN!
THAT'S FINE, RORY I JUST HOPE YOU DON'T FORGET!

A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢

APRIL

Walter Lantz new funnies

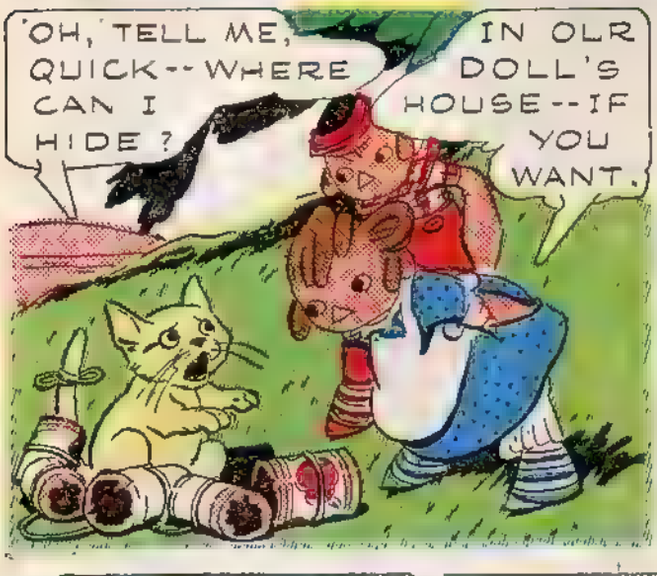
ANDY PANDA

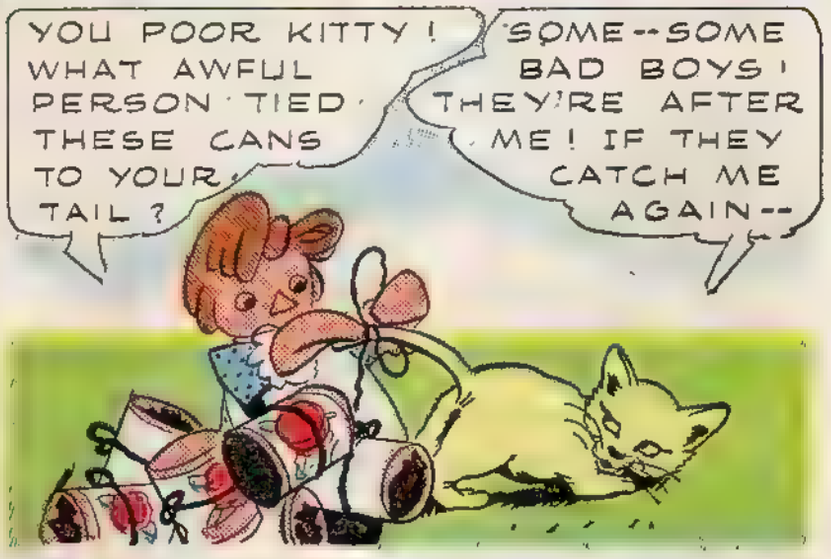
OSWALD

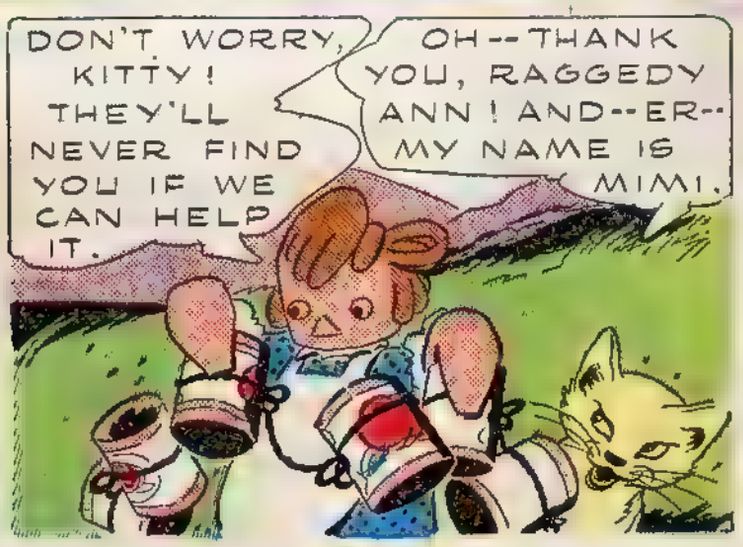
WOODY WOODPECKER

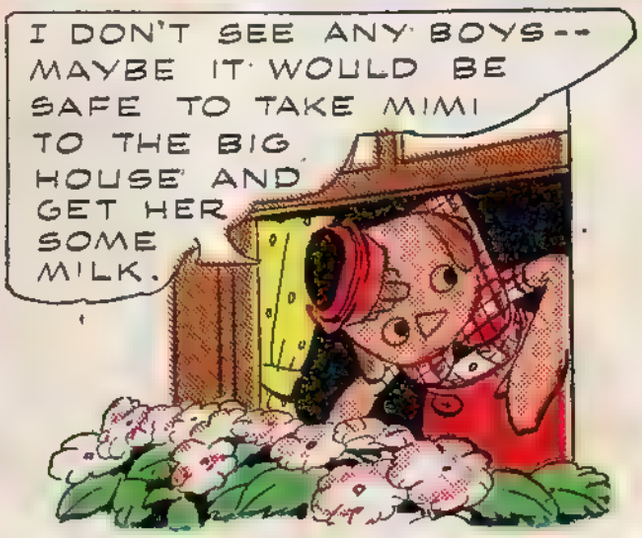
LI'L EIGHT BALL

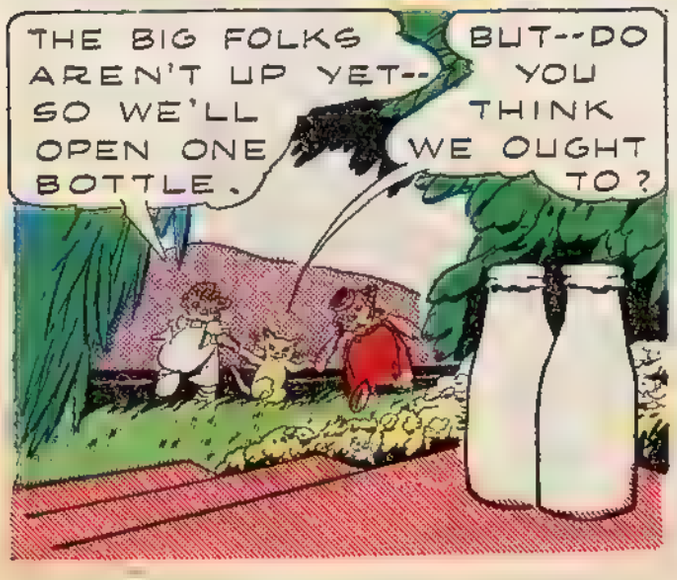
Johnny Gruelle's **RAGGEDY ANN** Tin-Can Kitty

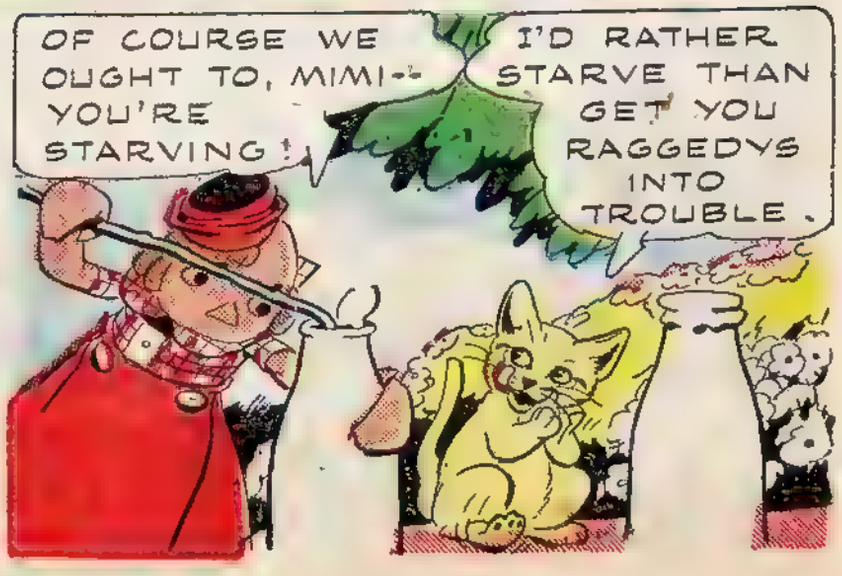




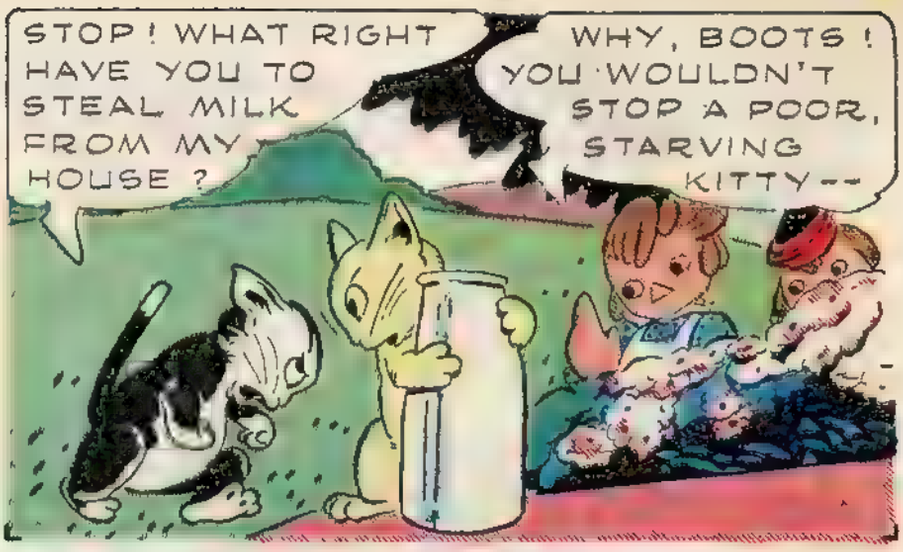








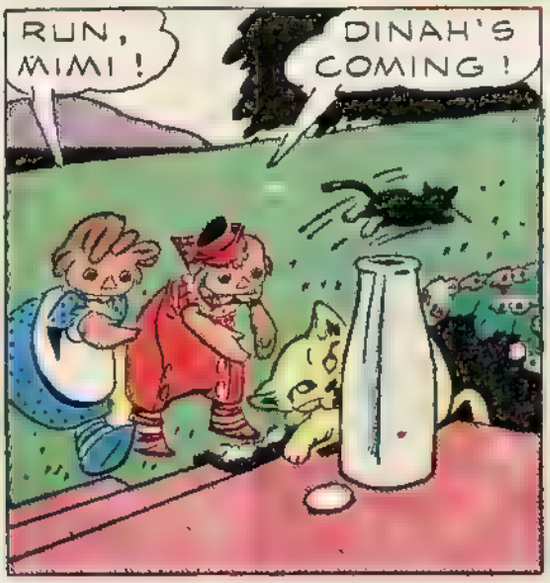
TOP-MILK ! UMMMMM ! YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE, RAGGEDYS !


STOP ! WHAT RIGHT HAVE YOU TO STEAL MILK FROM MY HOUSE ?
WHY, BOOTS ! YOU WOULDN'T STOP A POOR, STARVING KITTY--

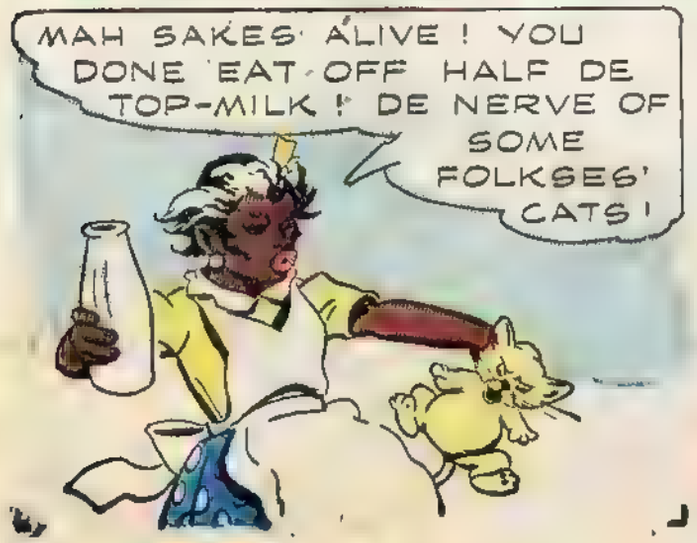
YES, I WOULD ! EITHER YOU GIVE ME THE REST OF THAT TOP-MILK, OR I'LL CALL DINAH, THE COOK !

BOOTS, I DON'T BELIEVE YOU WOULD PLAY SUCH A MEAN TRICK. YOU DON'T NEED THAT MILK, AND MIMI DOES--
ALL RIGHT, I'LL SHOW YOU !

ER-RAOW ! ER-RAOW, DINAH ! LOOK OUT HERE ! DINAH !

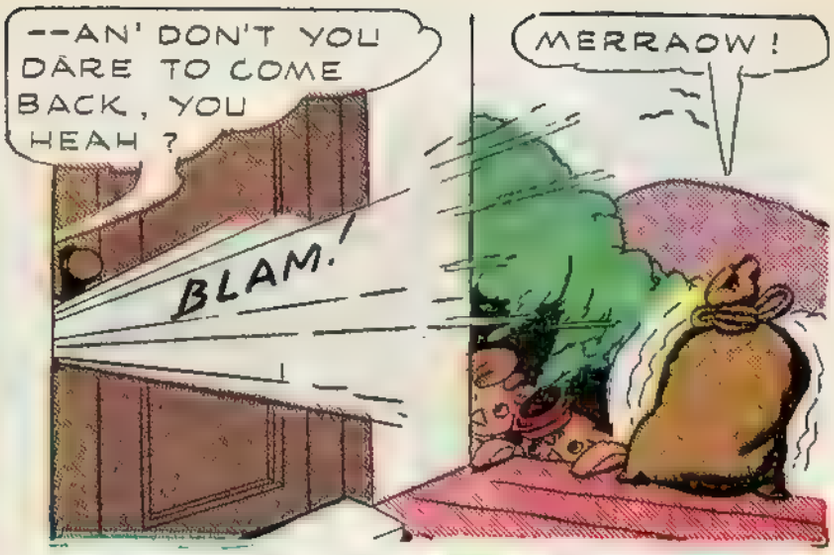

RUN, MIMI !
DINAH'S COMING !

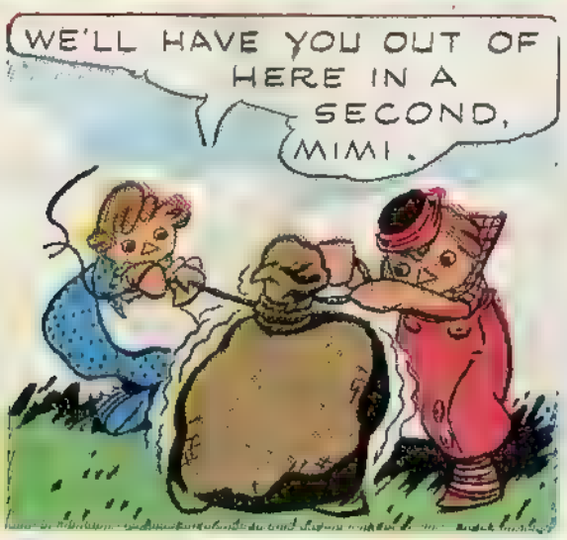
CAT ! WHAT-ALL YOU DOIN' WID DAT MILK ?

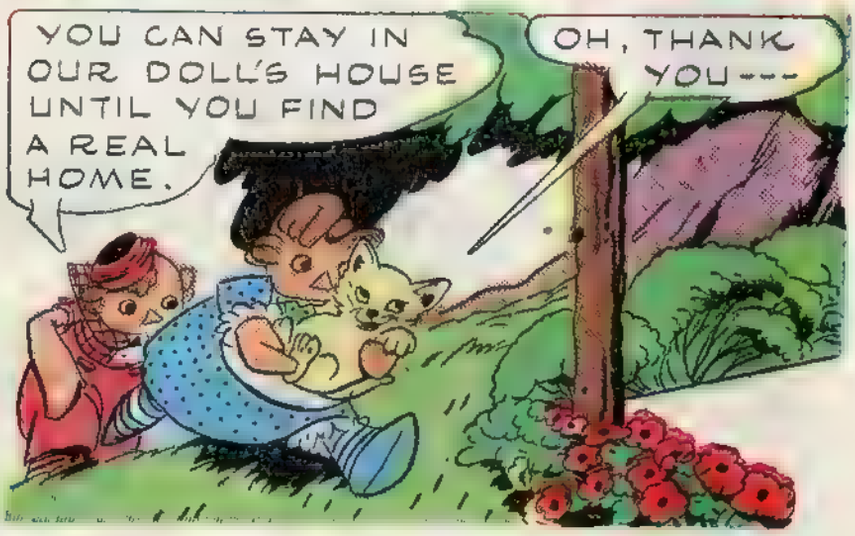

MAH SAKES ALIVE ! YOU DONE EAT OFF HALF DE TOP-MILK ! DE NERVE OF SOME FOLKSES' CATS !

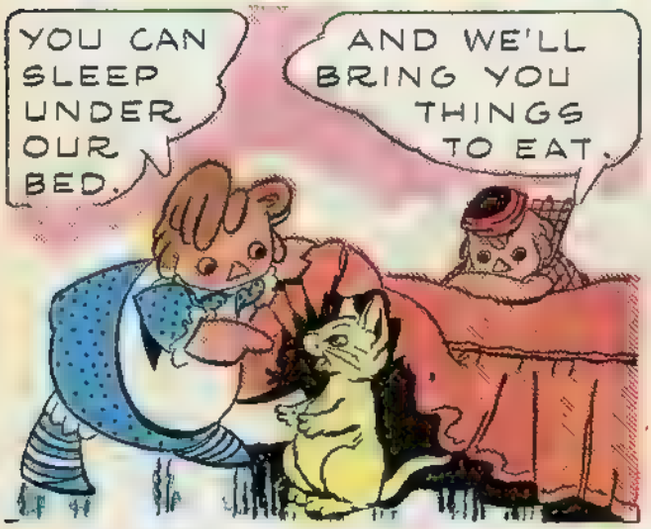
AH'S GOIN' TO PUT YOU IN DIS BAG AN'--

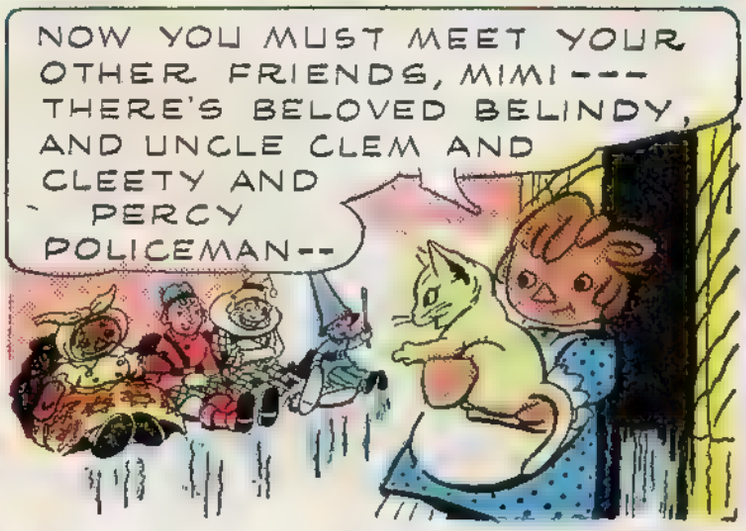
LEAVE YOU FO' DE GROCER BOY TO TAKE AN' DROP SOMEWHERES ---

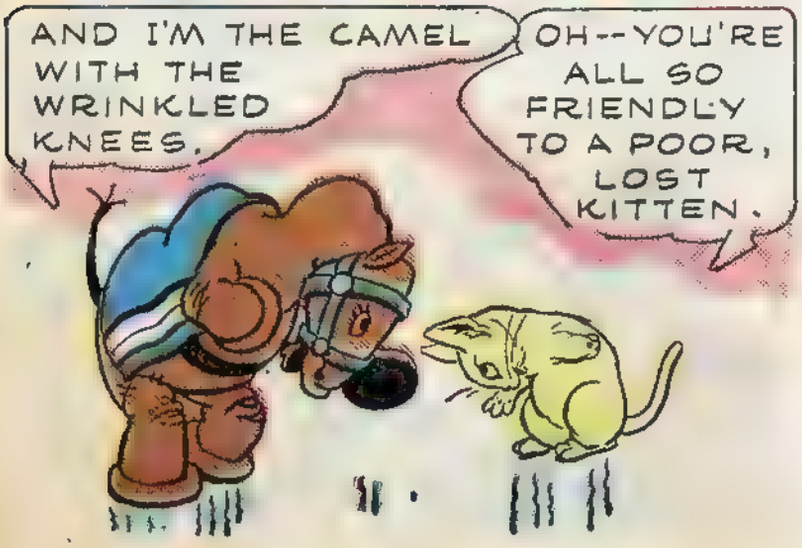

--AN' DON'T YOU DARE TO COME BACK, YOU HEAH ?
MERRAOW !
BLAM.


WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN A SECOND, MIMI.

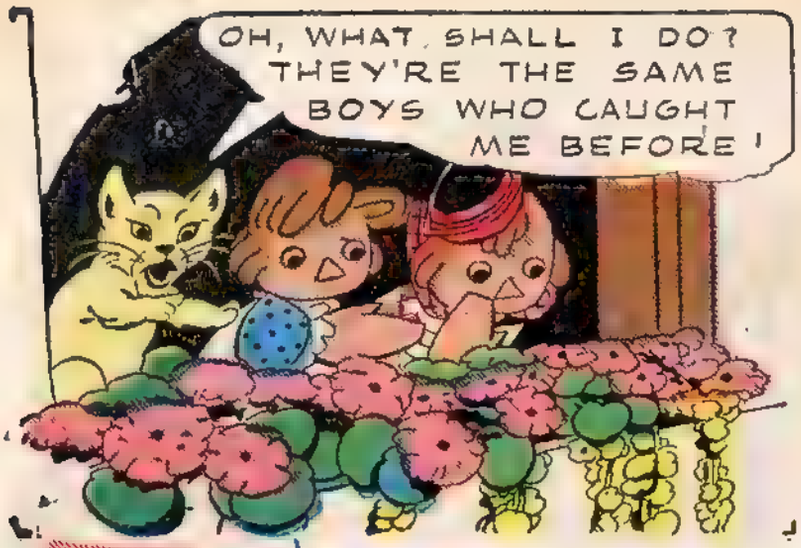

YOU CAN STAY IN OUR DOLL'S HOUSE UNTIL YOU FIND A REAL HOME.
OH, THANK YOU ---


YOU CAN SLEEP UNDER OUR BED.
AND WE'LL BRING YOU THINGS TO EAT.

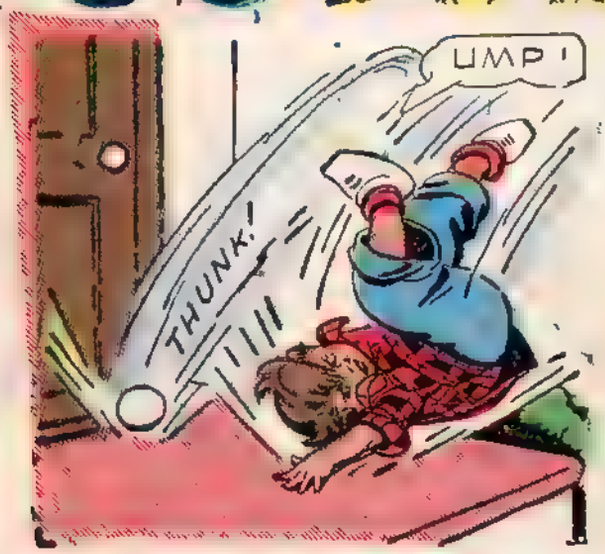

NOW YOU MUST MEET YOUR OTHER FRIENDS, MIMI --- THERE'S BELOVED BELINDY, AND UNCLE CLEM AND CLEETY AND PERCY POLICEMAN--

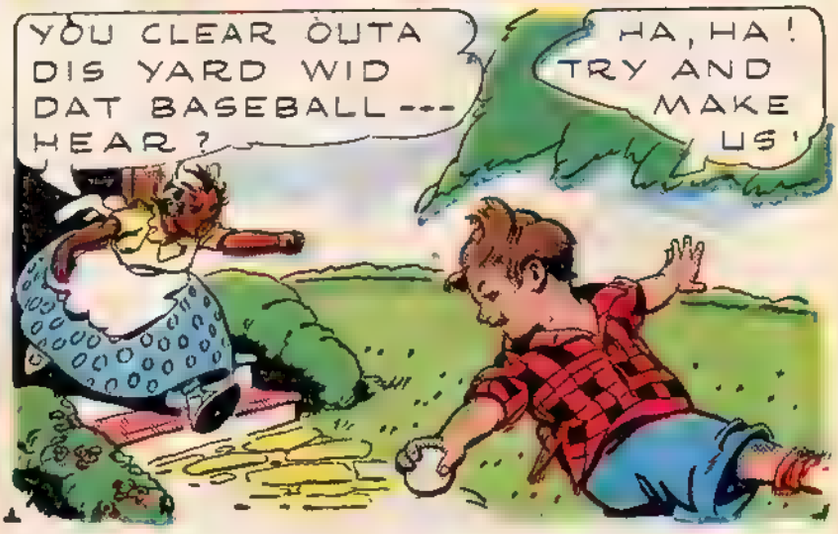

AND I'M THE CAMEL WITH THE WRINKLED KNEES.
OH--YOU'RE ALL SO FRIENDLY TO A POOR, LOST KITTEN.

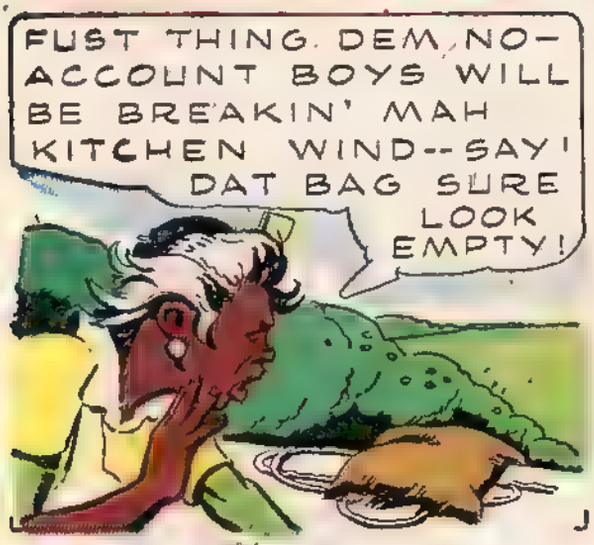
I SAY ! HERE COME TWO BAD-LOOKING BOYS WITH A BAT AND BALL !


OH, WHAT SHALL I DO? THEY'RE THE SAME BOYS WHO CAUGHT ME BEFORE!

BETCHA CAN'T CATCH THAT ONE.
BETCH' I CAN!

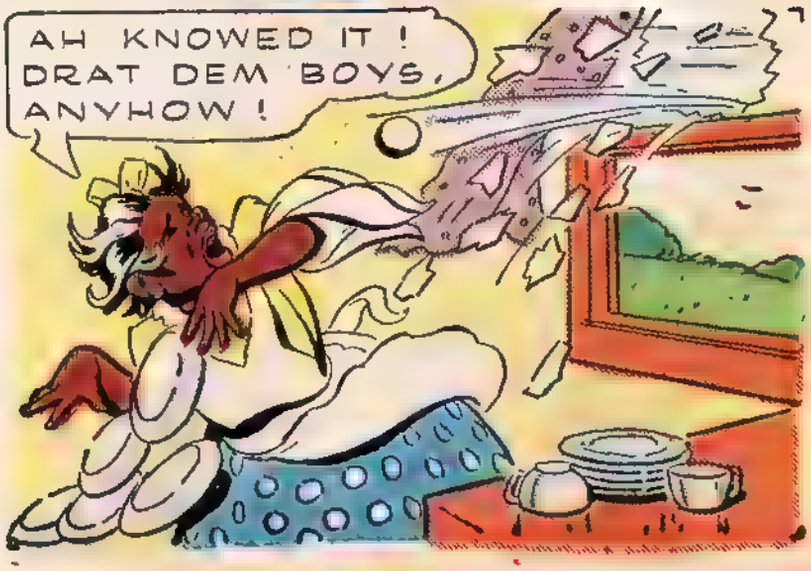

UMP!
THUNK!

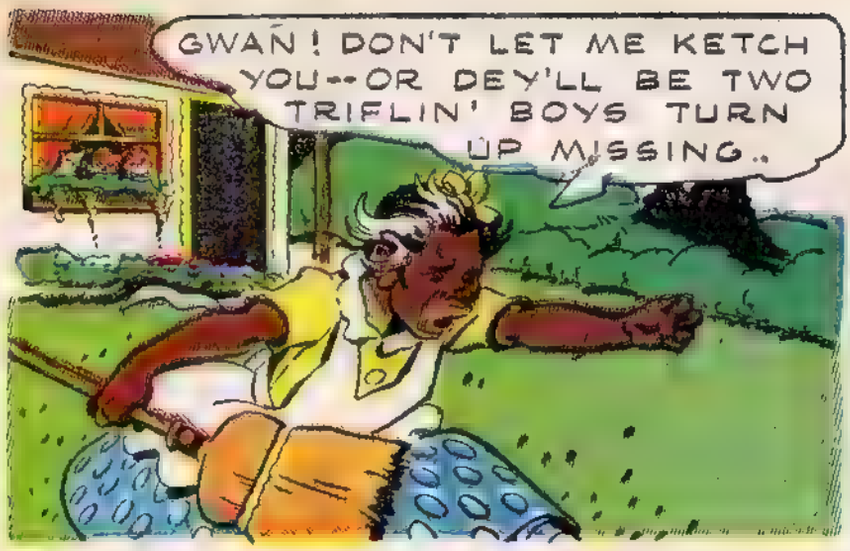

YOU CLEAR OUTA DIS YARD WID DAT BASEBALL--- HEAR?
HA, HA! TRY AND MAKE US!


FUST THING DEM NO-ACCOUNT BOYS WILL BE BREAKIN' MAH KITCHEN WIND--SAY! DAT BAG SURE LOOK EMPTY!

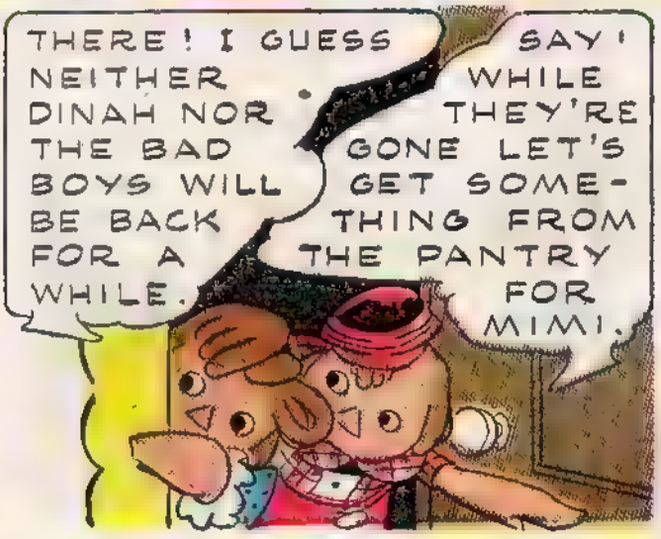
NOW, WHO IN DE WORL' COULD HAVE DONE DAT? SOMETIMES AH 'SPECTS DEM RAGGEDYS--

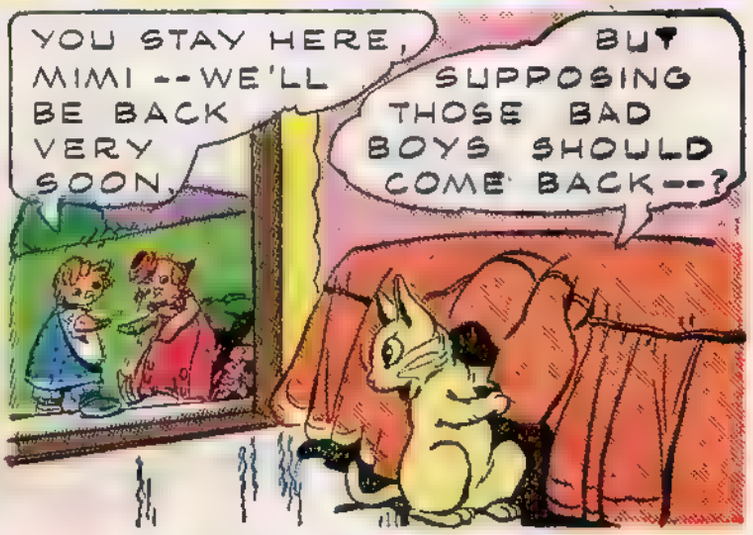
HEY! WHY YA HIT IT SO HARD?

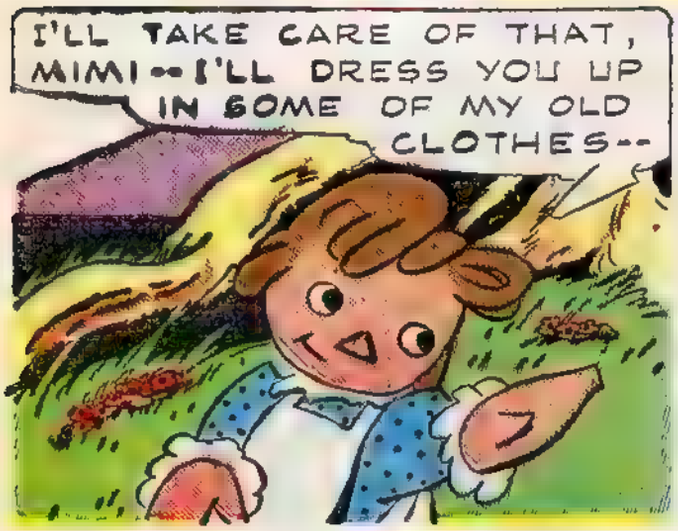

AH KNOWED IT! DRAT DEM BOYS, ANYHOW!

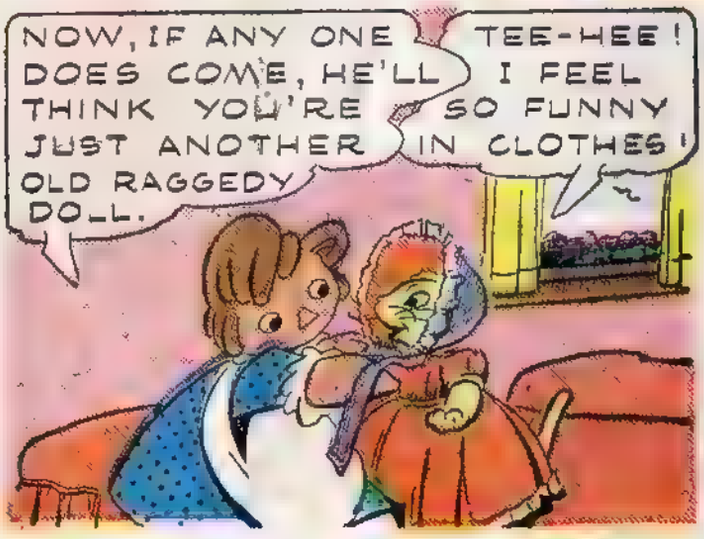

GWAN! DON'T LET ME KETCH YOU--OR DEY'LL BE TWO TRIFLIN' BOYS TURN UP MISSING..

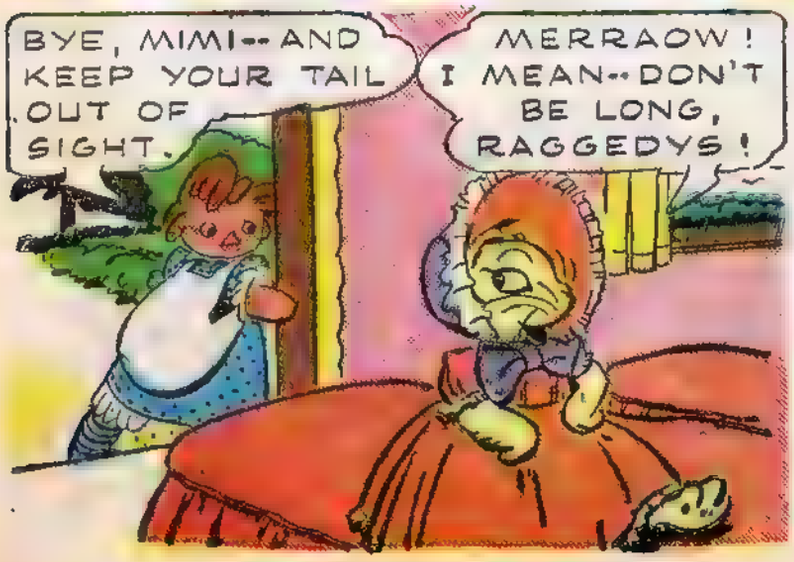
PHEW! DAT RUNNIN' SURE TOOK MAH BREATH, BUT AH GUESS DEM BAD BOYS IS STILL WHIZZING..

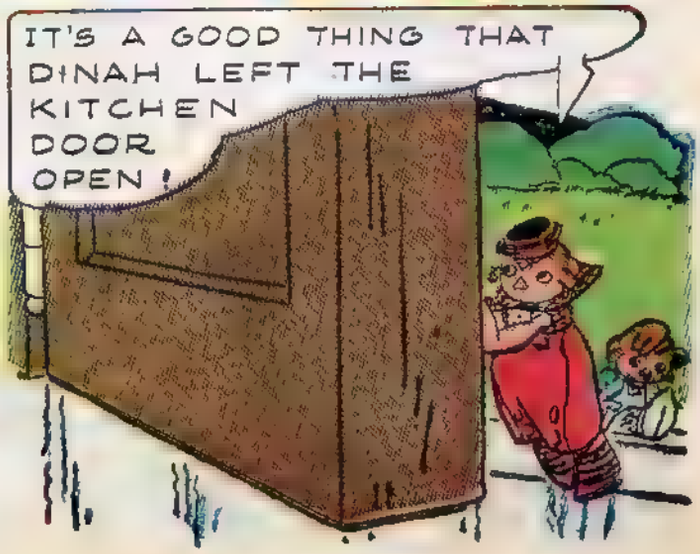

THERE! I GUESS NEITHER DINAH NOR THE BAD BOYS WILL BE BACK FOR A WHILE.
SAY! WHILE THEY'RE GONE LET'S GET SOMETHING FROM THE PANTRY FOR MIMI.

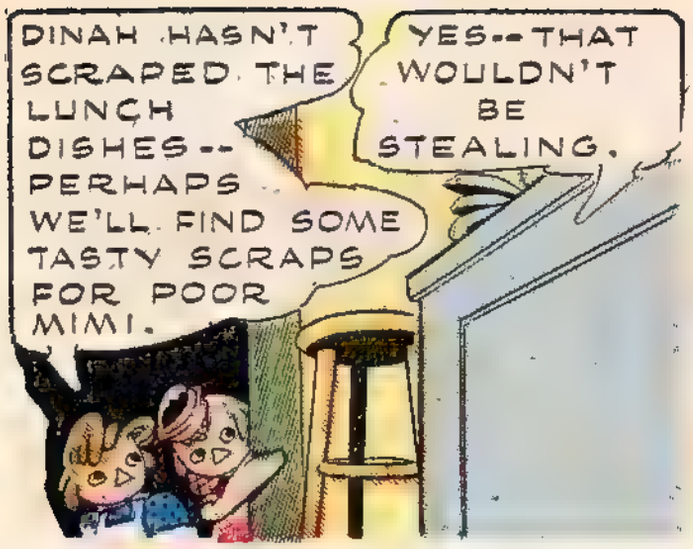

YOU STAY HERE, MIMI--WE'LL BE BACK VERY SOON.
BUT SUPPOSING THOSE BAD BOYS SHOULD COME BACK--?

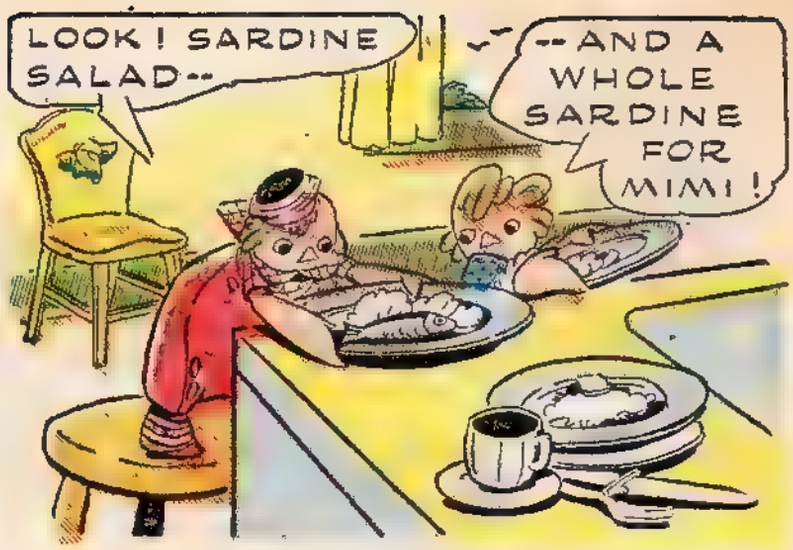

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT, MIMI--I'LL DRESS YOU UP IN SOME OF MY OLD CLOTHES--

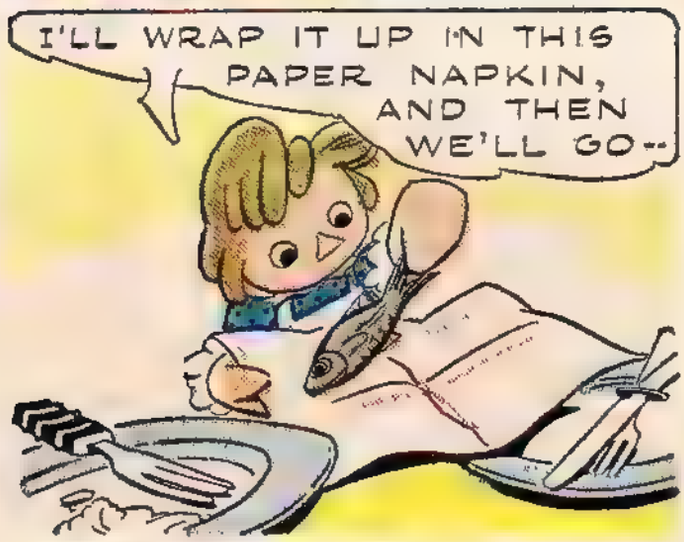

NOW, IF ANY ONE DOES COME, HE'LL THINK YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER OLD RAGGEDY DOLL.
TEE-HEE! I FEEL SO FUNNY IN CLOTHES!

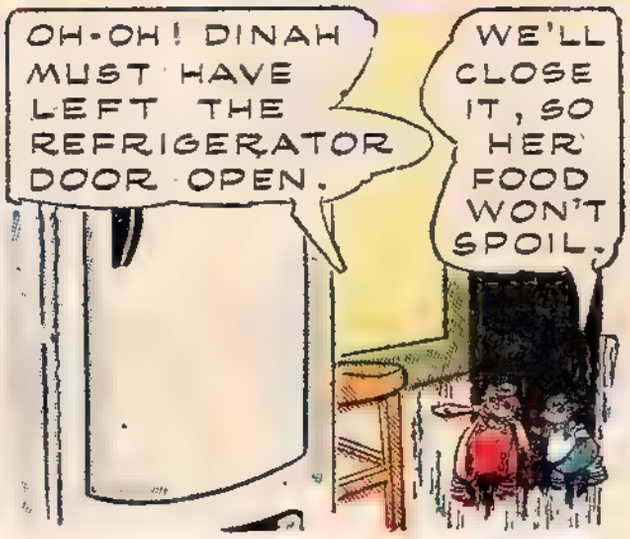

BYE, MIMI--AND KEEP YOUR TAIL OUT OF SIGHT.
MERRAOW! I MEAN--DON'T BE LONG, RAGGEDYS!

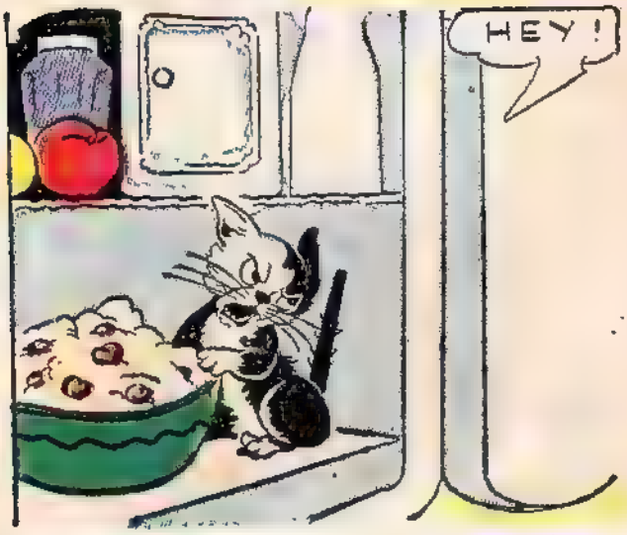

IT'S A GOOD THING THAT DINAH LEFT THE KITCHEN DOOR OPEN!

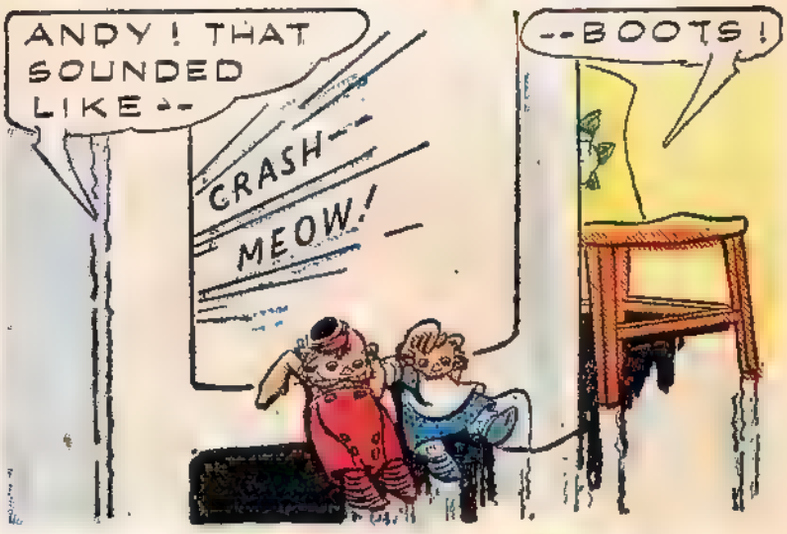

DINAH HASN'T SCRAPED THE LUNCH DISHES -- PERHAPS WE'LL FIND SOME TASTY SCRAPS FOR POOR MIMI.
YES -- THAT WOULDN'T BE STEALING.

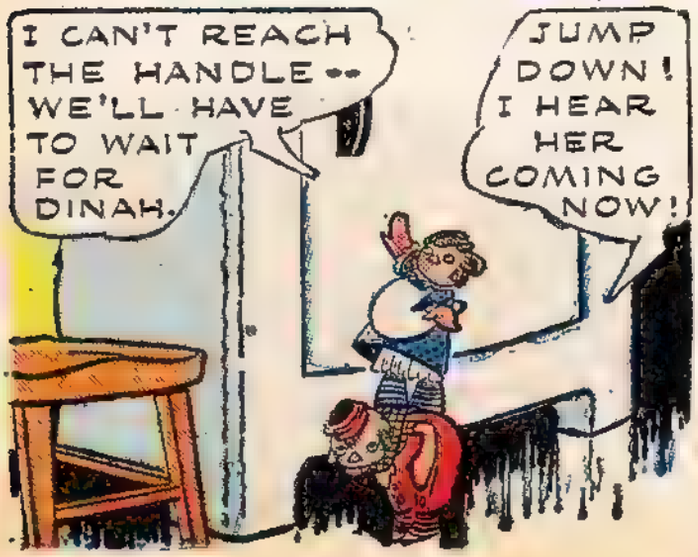

LOOK! SARDINE SALAD --
-- AND A WHOLE SARDINE FOR MIMI!

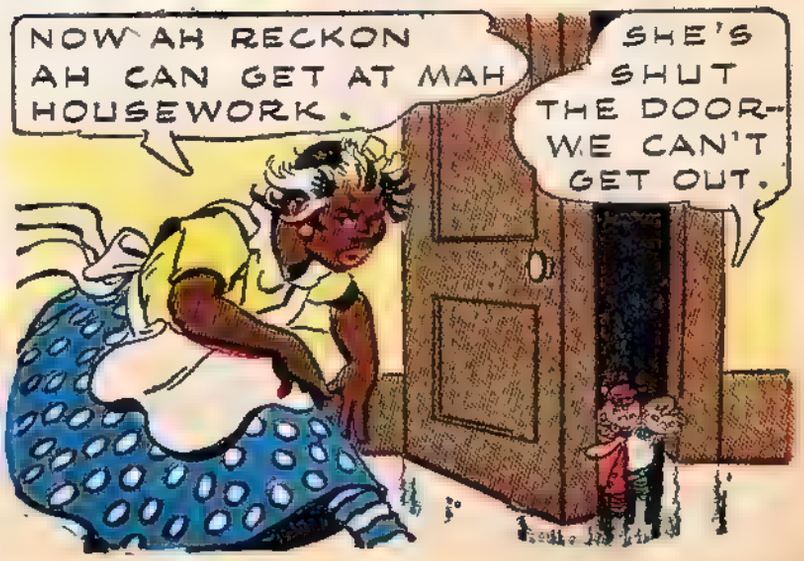

I'LL WRAP IT UP IN THIS PAPER NAPKIN, AND THEN WE'LL GO --


OH-OH! DINAH MUST HAVE LEFT THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR OPEN.
WE'LL CLOSE IT, SO HER FOOD WON'T SPOIL.

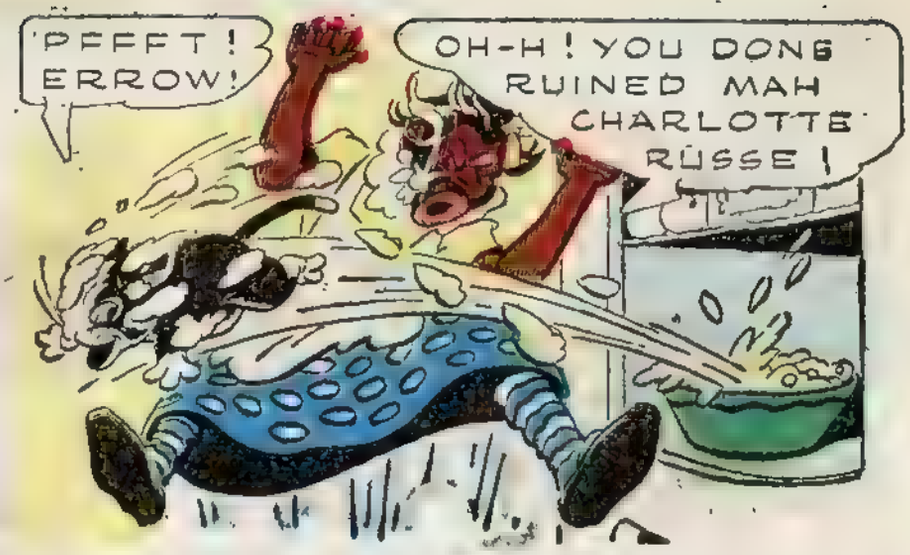

HEY!

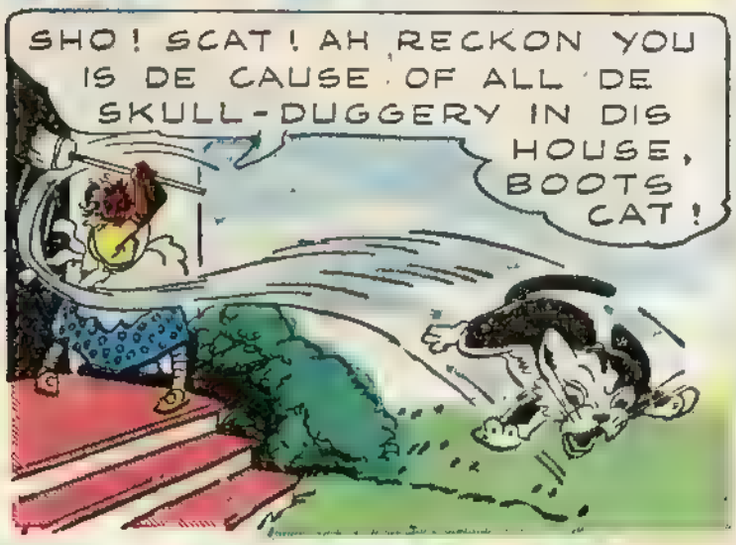

ANDY! THAT SOUNDED LIKE --
CRASH --
MEOW!
-- BOOTS!

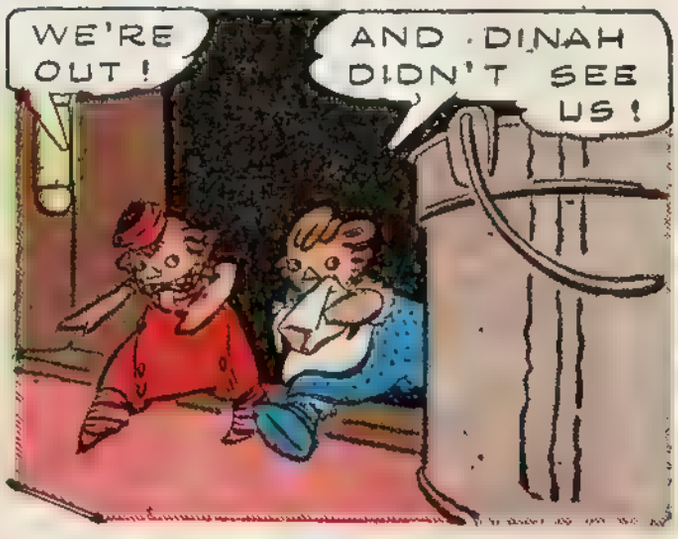

I CAN'T REACH THE HANDLE -- WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR DINAH.
JUMP DOWN! I HEAR HER COMING NOW!

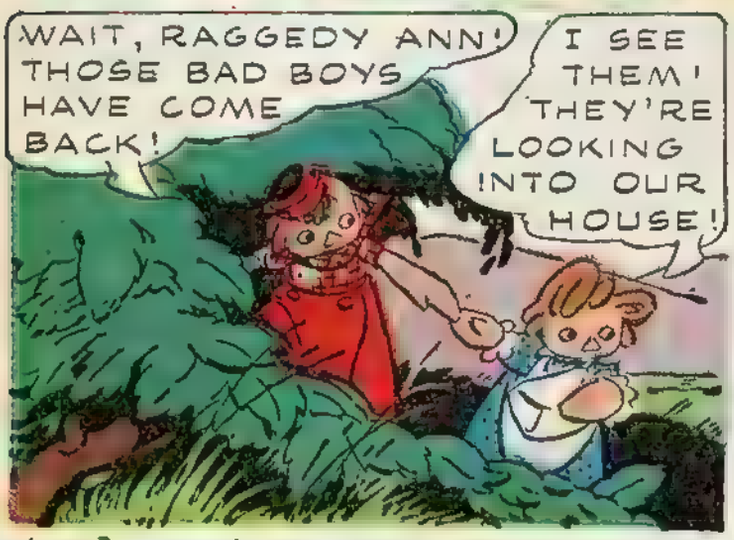

NOW AH RECKON AH CAN GET AT MAH HOUSEWORK.
SHE'S SHUT THE DOOR -- WE CAN'T GET OUT.

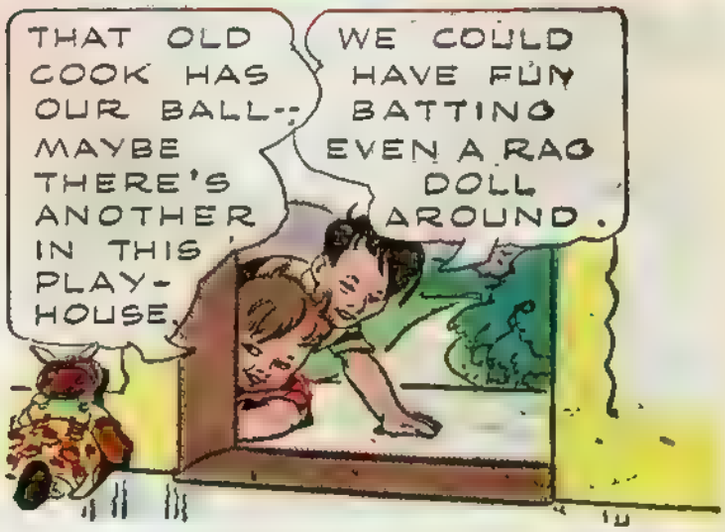
AH'LL JEST PUT DIS BUTTER IN THE COOLER, BEFO' IT MELTS--

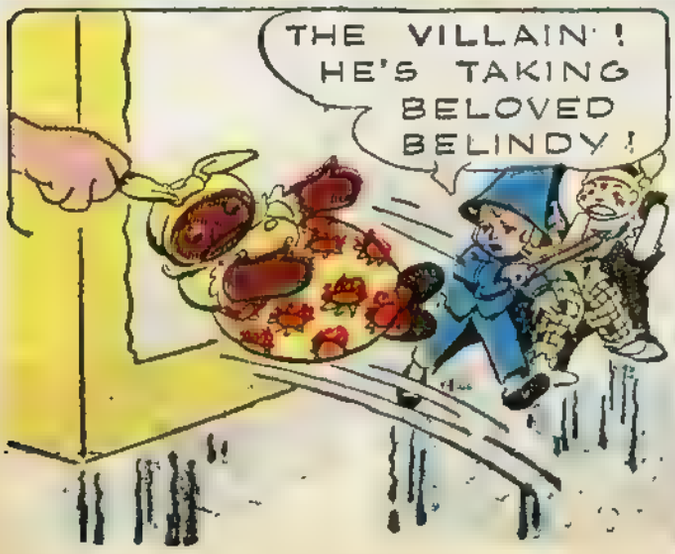

PFFFT! ERROW!
OH-H! YOU DONE RUINED MAH CHARLOTTE RUSSE!

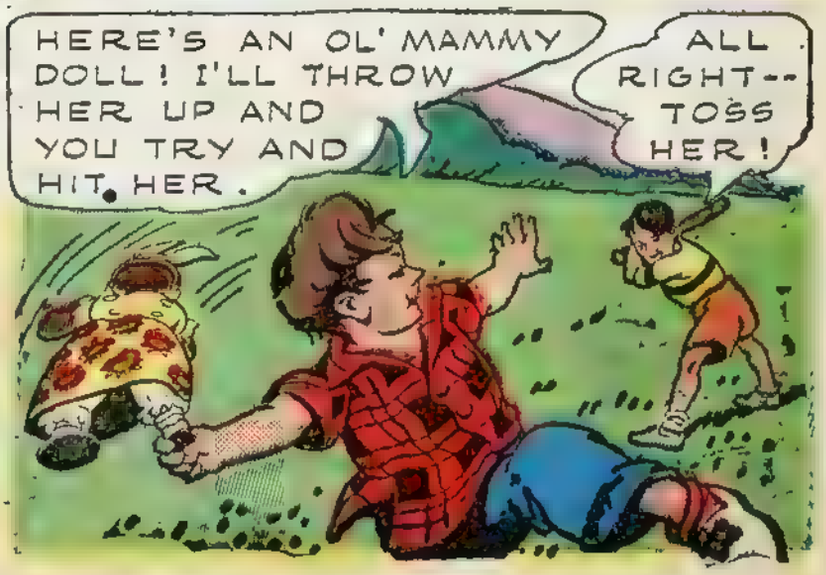

SHO! SCAT! AH RECKON YOU IS DE CAUSE OF ALL DE SKULL-DUGGERY IN DIS HOUSE, BOOTS CAT!

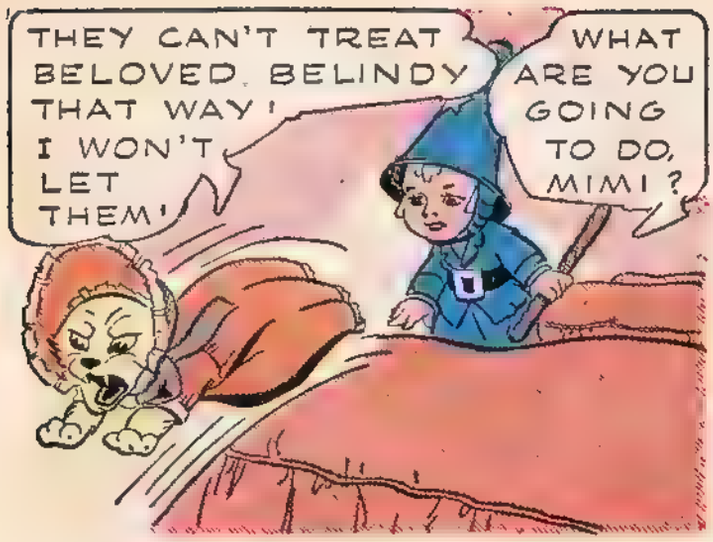

WE'RE OUT!
AND DINAH DIDN'T SEE US!

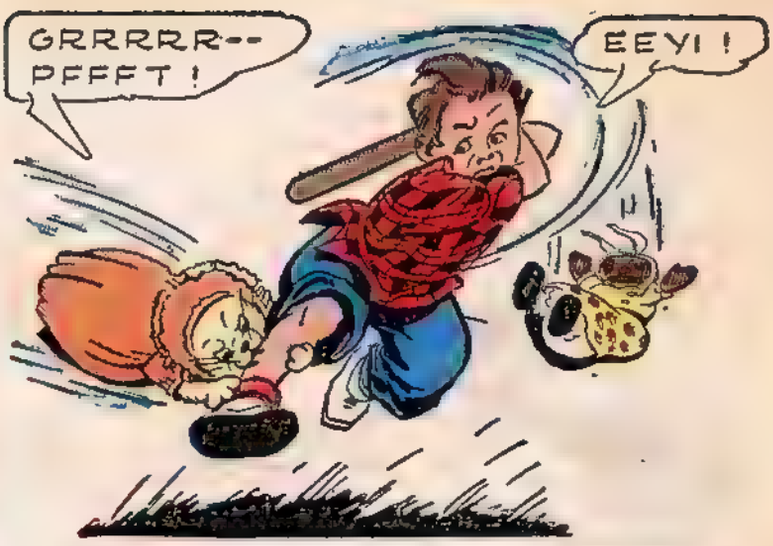

WAIT, RAGGEDY ANN! THOSE BAD BOYS HAVE COME BACK!
I SEE THEM! THEY'RE LOOKING INTO OUR HOUSE!

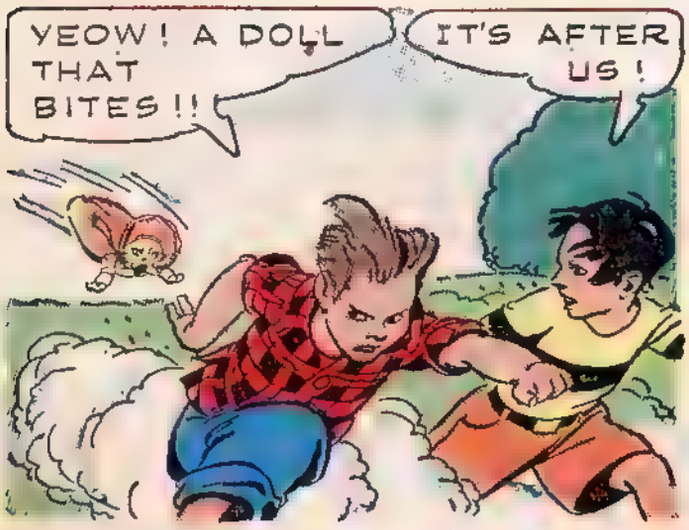

THAT OLD COOK HAS OUR BALL-- MAYBE THERE'S ANOTHER IN THIS PLAY-HOUSE.
WE COULD HAVE FUN BATTING EVEN A RAG DOLL AROUND.

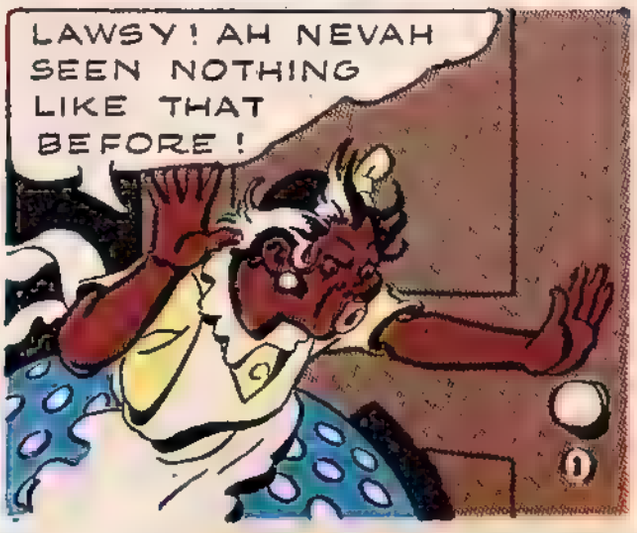

THE VILLAIN! HE'S TAKING BELOVED BELINDY!


HERE'S AN OL' MAMMY DOLL! I'LL THROW HER UP AND YOU TRY AND HIT HER.
ALL RIGHT-- TOSS HER!


THEY CAN'T TREAT BELOVED BELINDY THAT WAY! I WON'T LET THEM!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, MIMI?

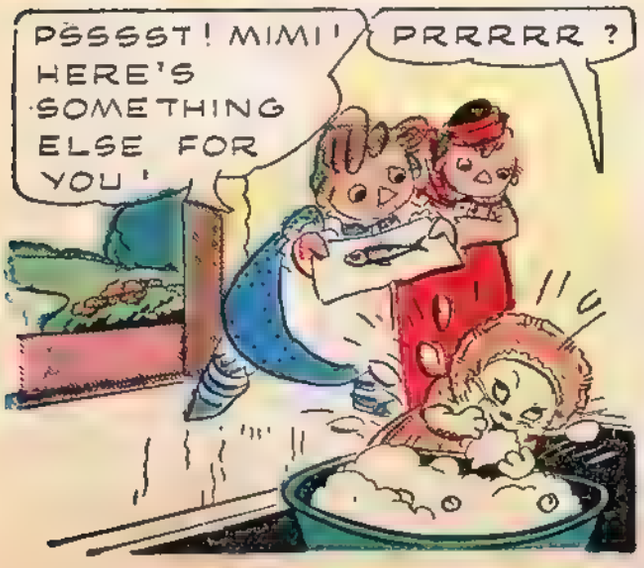

GRRRRR-- PFFFT!
EEYI!

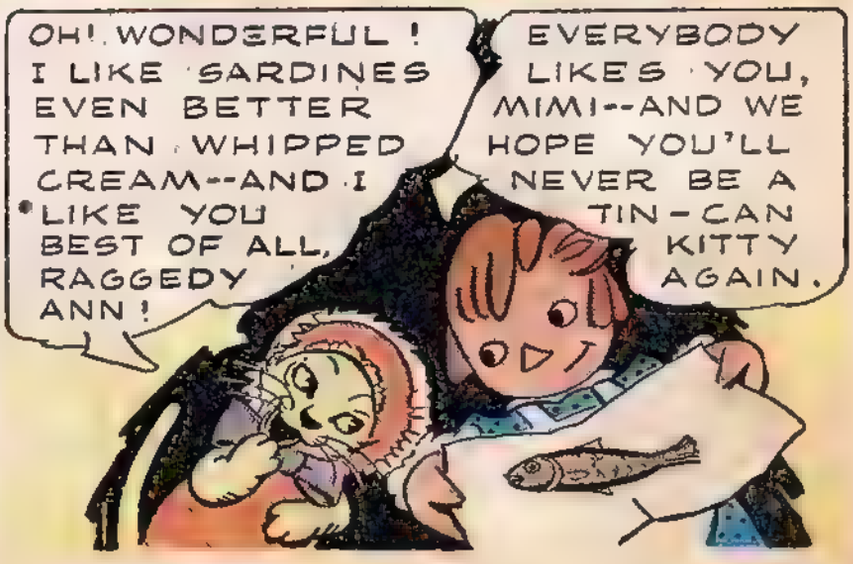

YEOW! A DOLL THAT BITES!!
IT'S AFTER US!


LAWSY! AH NEVAH SEEN NOTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE!

WHY--IT'S DAT CREAM-EATIN' KITTEN-- IN DOLL CLOTHES!

BLESS YO' LITTLE HEART! YOU SCARED DEM BOYS OUTA A YEAR'S GROWTH. AH'S GOIN' TO GET YOU DE REST OF DAT CHARLOTTE RUSSE FROM DE COOLER.
PRRRRR PRRRRR!


PSSSST! MIMI! HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE FOR YOU!
PRRRRR?


OH! WONDERFUL! I LIKE SARDINES EVEN BETTER THAN WHIPPED CREAM--AND I LIKE YOU BEST OF ALL, RAGGEDY ANN!
EVERYBODY LIKES YOU, MIMI--AND WE HOPE YOU'LL NEVER BE A TIN-CAN KITTY AGAIN.

A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢

MAY

Walter Lantz new funnies

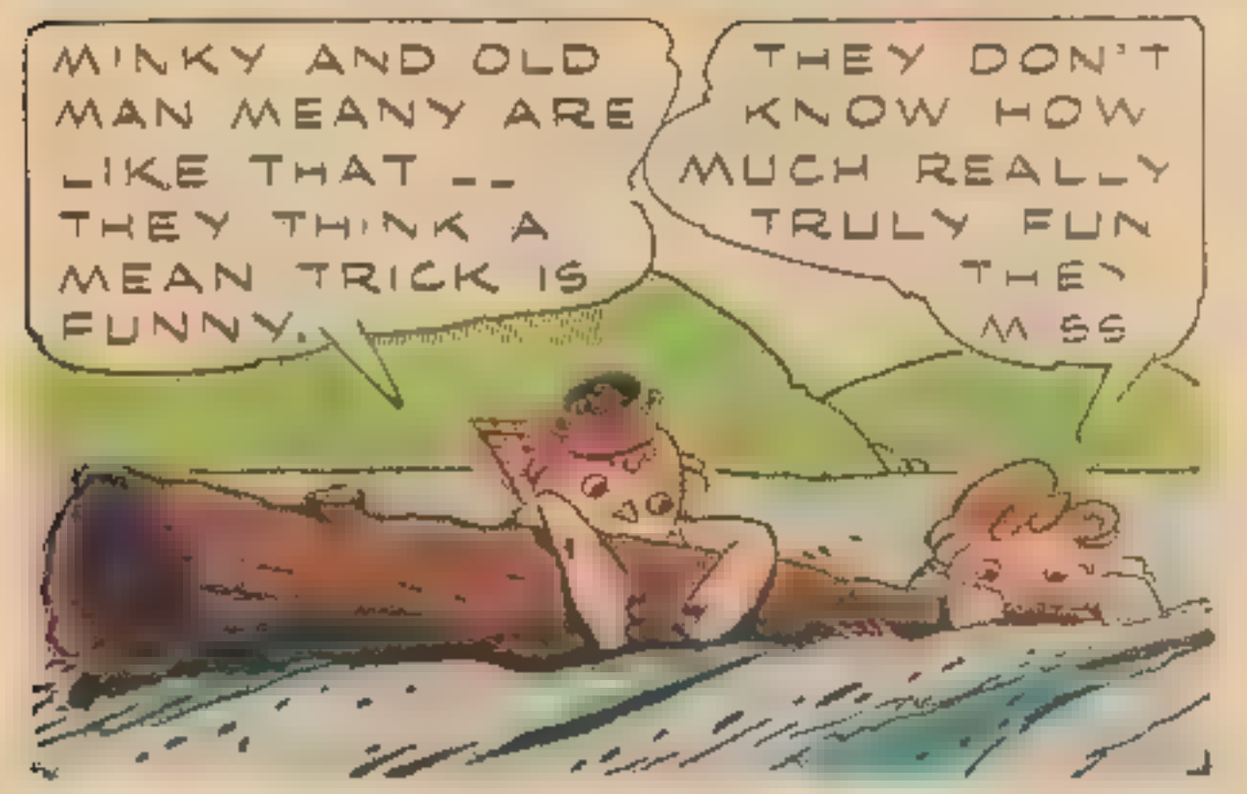
ANDY PANDA

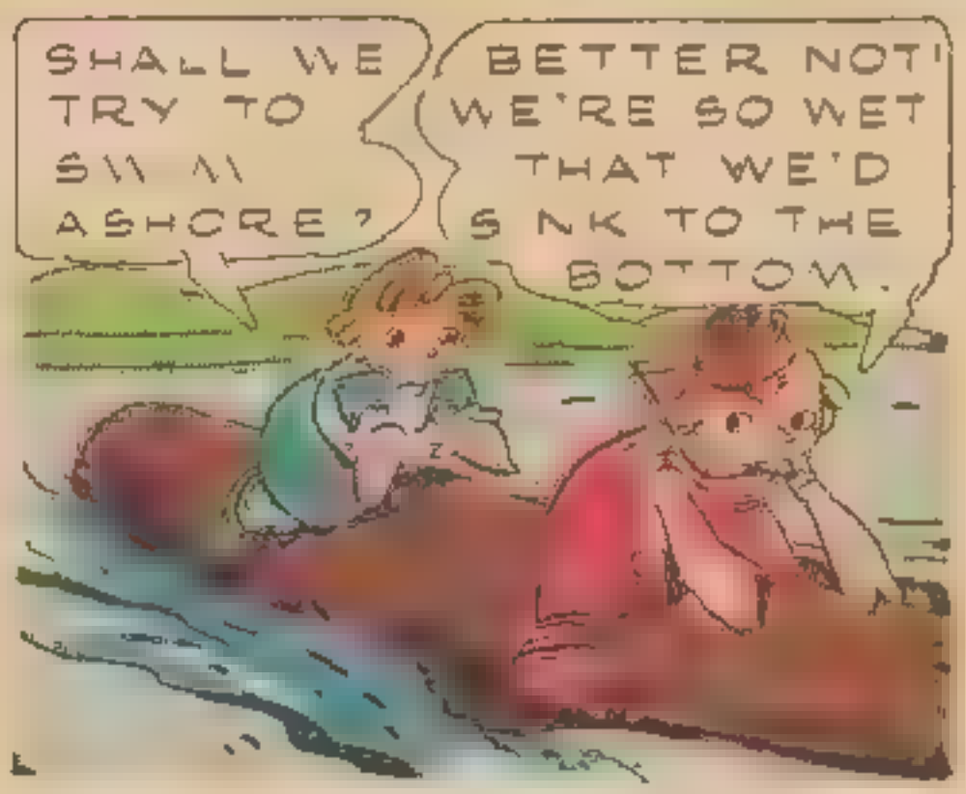
OSWALD

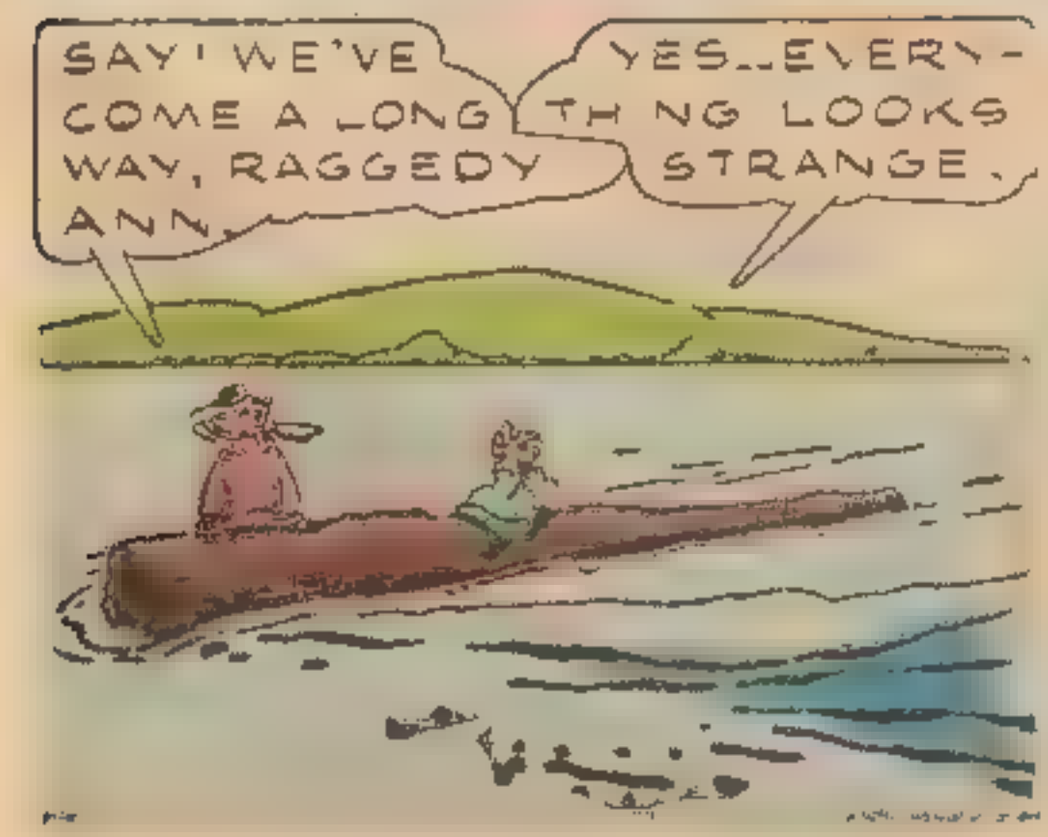
WOODY WOODPECKER

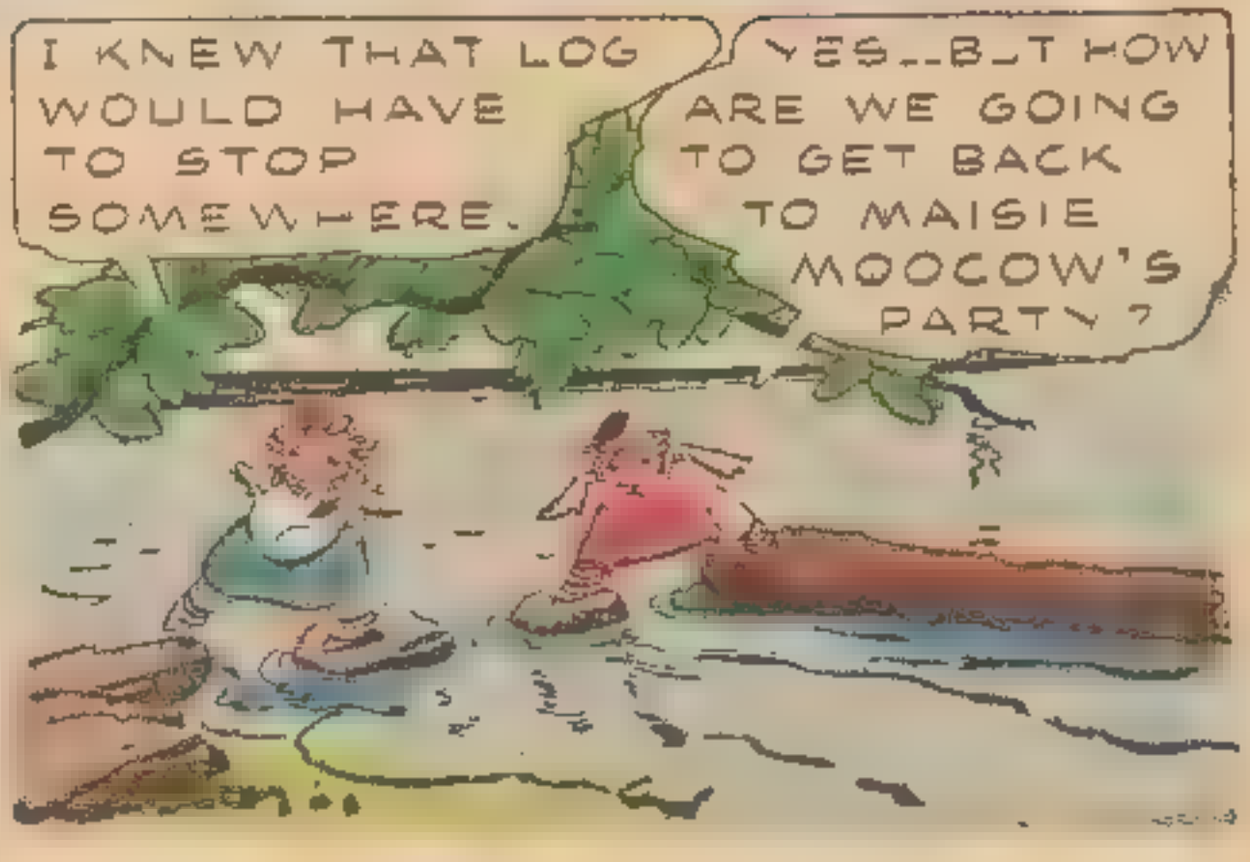
LI'L EIGHT BALL

Johnny Gruelle's **RAGGEDY ANN** Meany Milksops

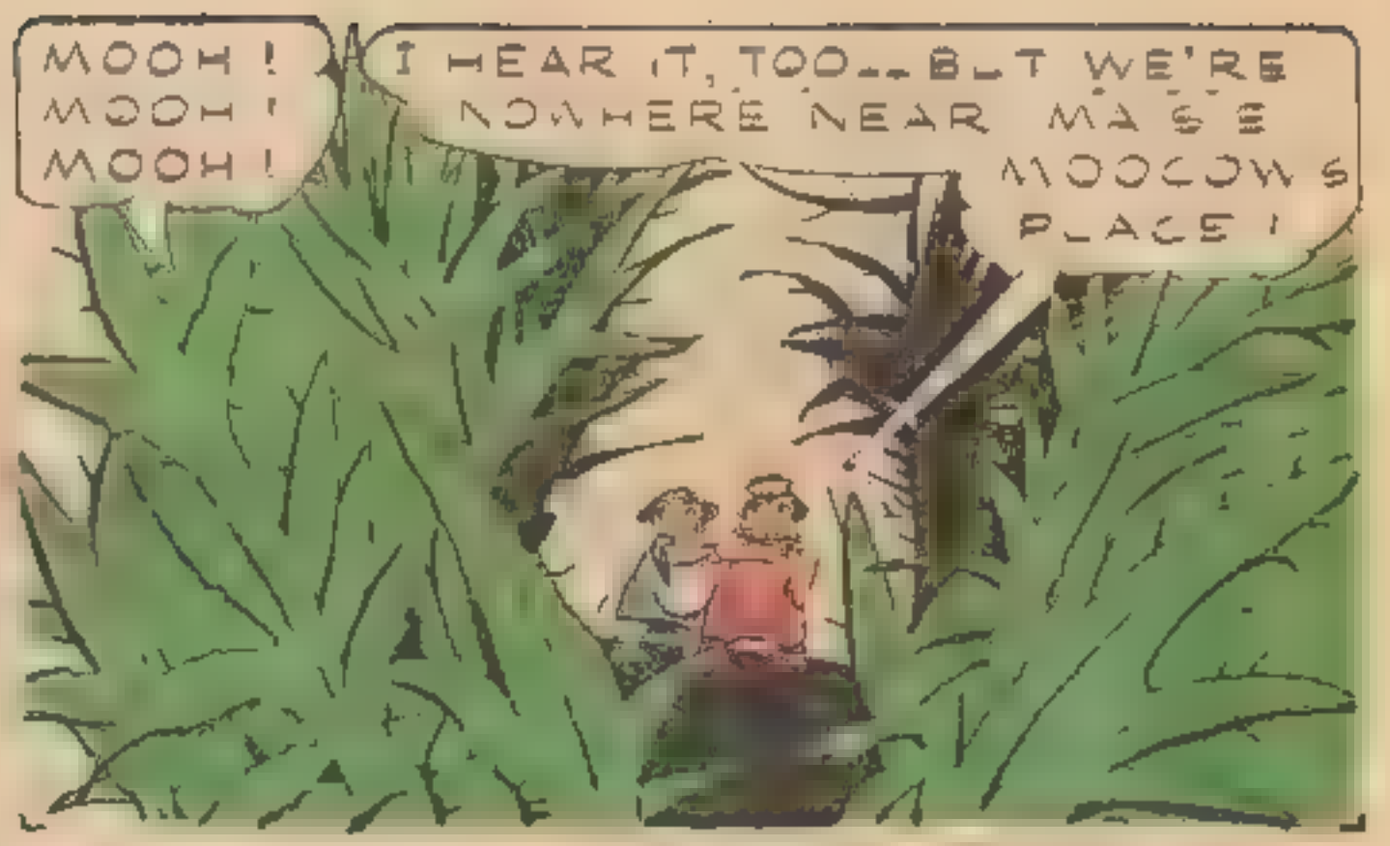








HARK! I HEAR SOMETHING... LIKE A COW MOOING!


MOOH! MOOH! MOOH!
I HEAR IT, TOO... BUT WE'RE NOWHERE NEAR MASSE MOOCOW'S PLACE!

MOOH! MOOH! MOOH
I DON'T SEE ANY COWS BUT...
THEY SOUND ALL AROUND US!

MOOH! YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH HERE! MOOH!
WHY... LOOK! WHO ARE YOU?

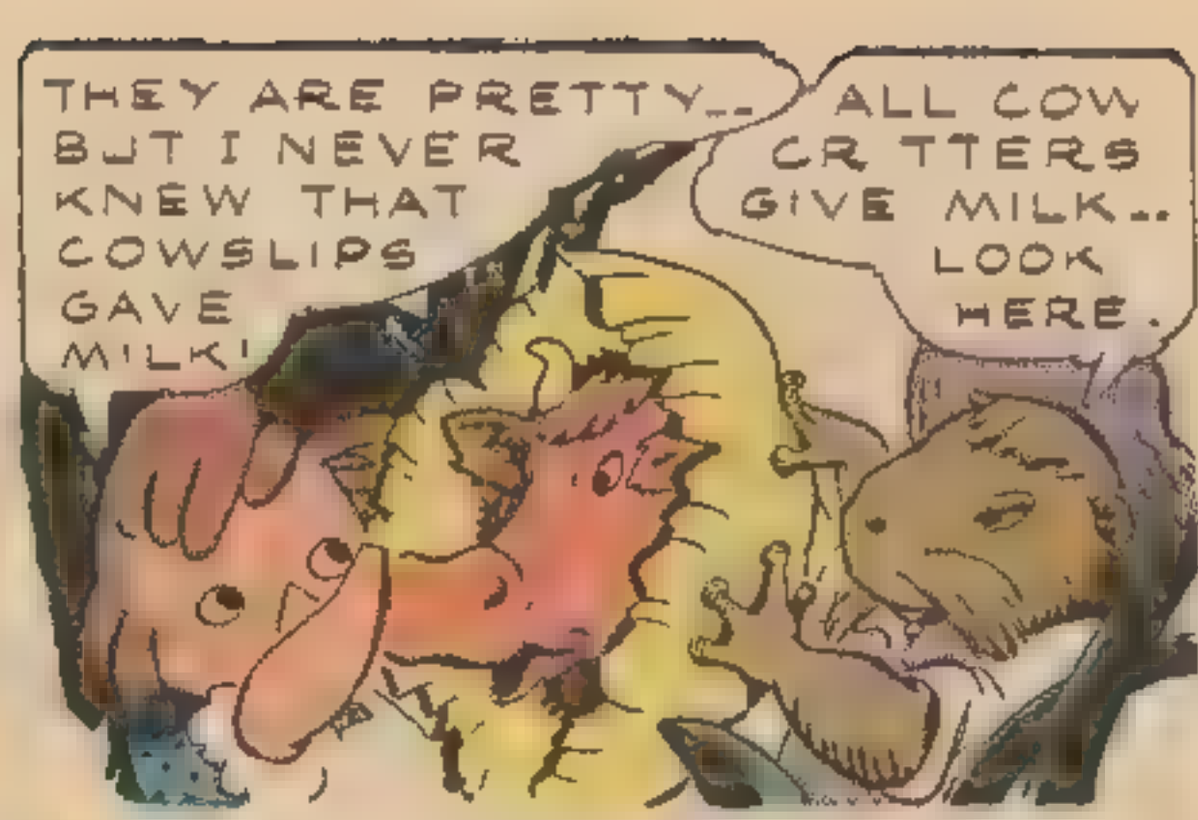
WE'RE BULL-THISTLES AND WE'RE PROTECTING THE COWSLIPS IN THIS PASTURE.
MOOH! NO STRANGERS ALLOWED.

MOOH! MOOH! MOOH!
HEY! WHAT'S ALL THIS FUSS AN' BELLER'N'?

FARMER WINSTON WOODCHUCK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHY, IT'S THE RAGGEDYS! WAS YOU LOOKIN' FER ME?
MOOH MOOH

WE WEREN'T LOOKING FOR YOU WINSTON BUT WE'RE AWFULLY GLAD TO SEE YOU.
SURE, SURE! COME ON AND HELP ME FINISH MILKIN' MY COWSLIPS.

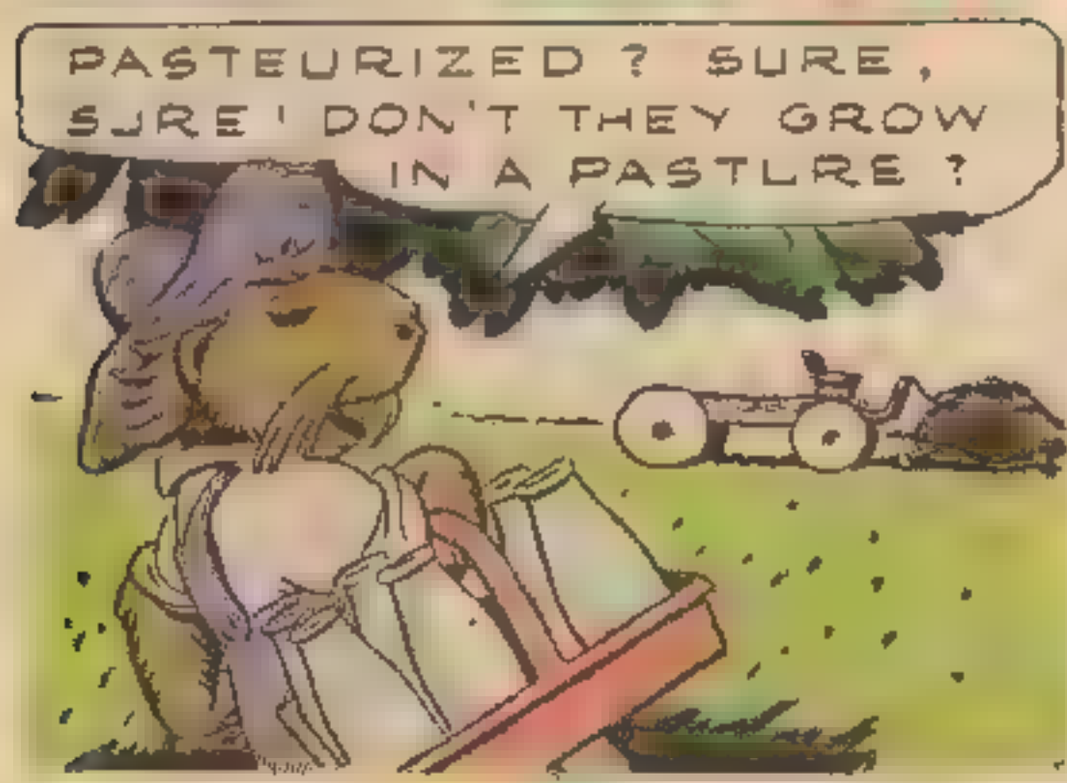
A N'T THEY AS PURTY AS A PICTURE?

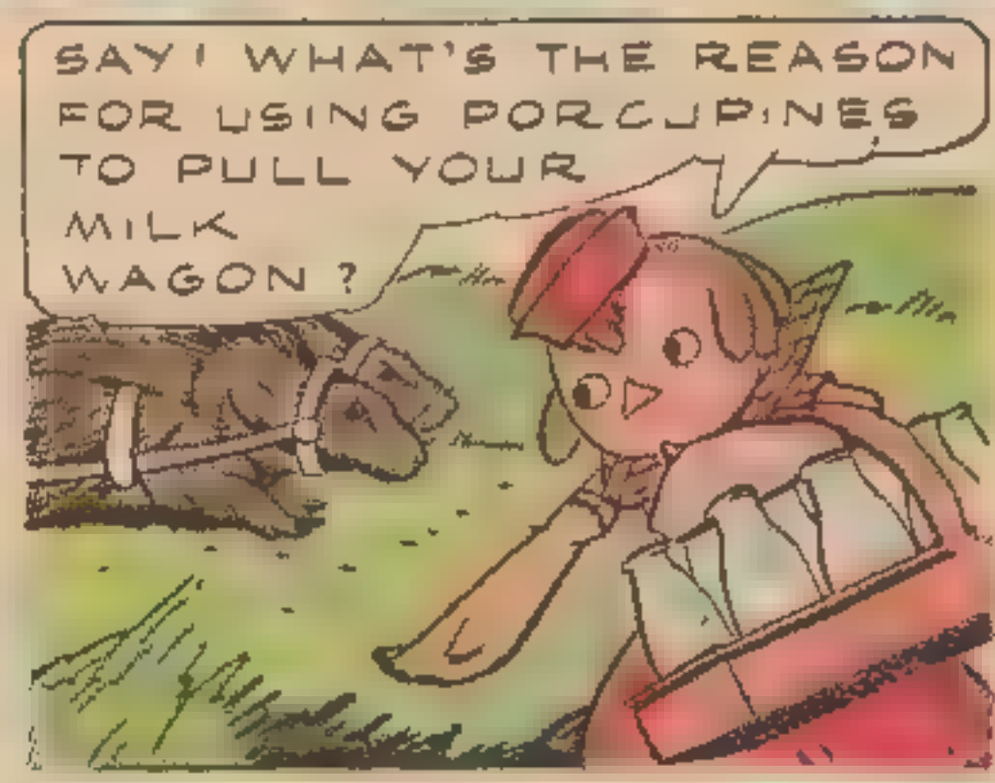

THEY ARE PRETTY... BUT I NEVER KNEW THAT COWSLIPS GAVE MILK!
ALL COW CR TTERS GIVE MILK.. LOOK HERE.

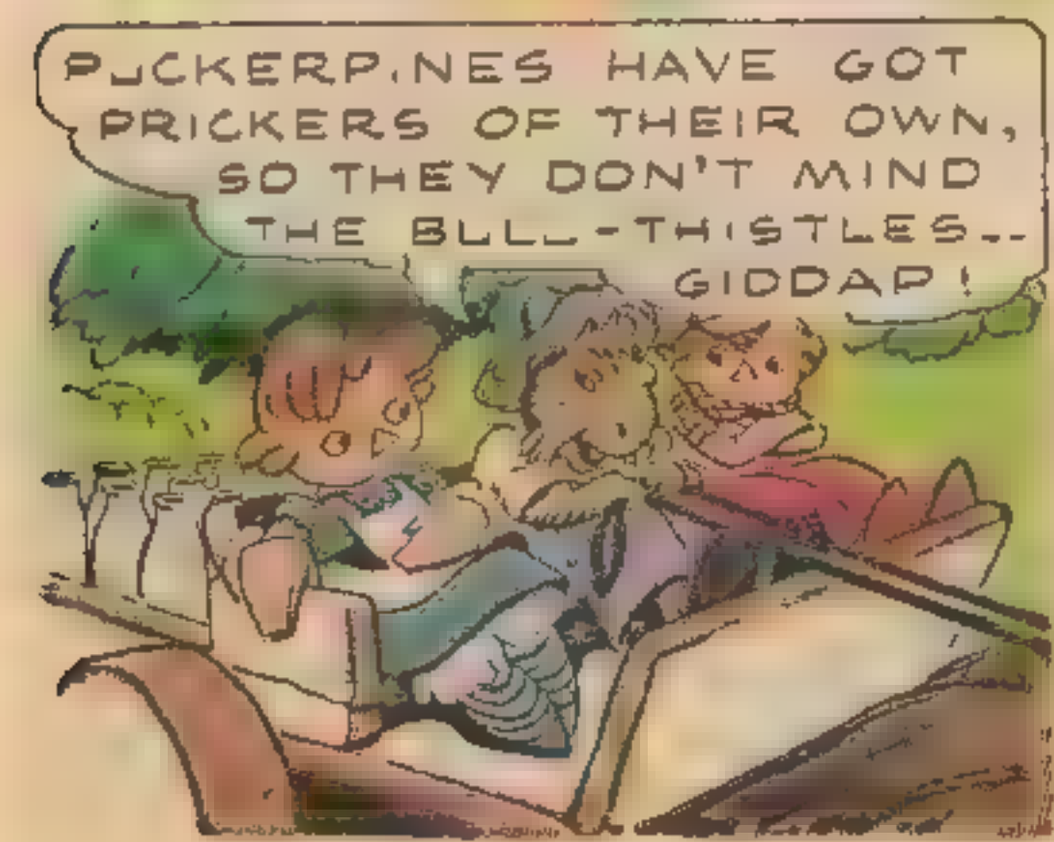
I JLST TURN THE FAUCET AND FILL MY BOTTLES..WHERE DID YOU GUESS THE LITTLE WOODS ANIMALS GOT THEIR MILK FROM?

WE'LL HELP YOU FILL THEM
WHICH IS THE CREAM FALCET?

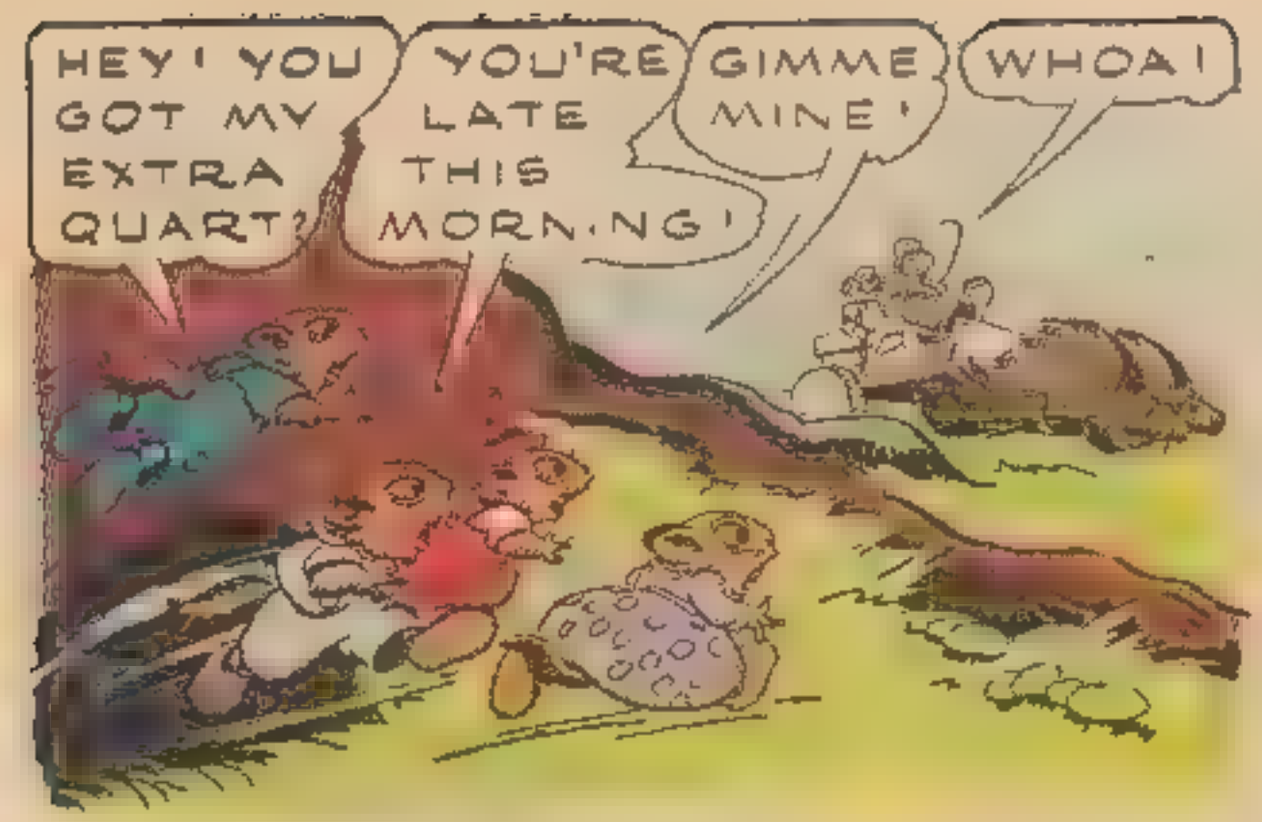
ARE ALL YOUR COWSLIPS PASTEURIZED, W NSTON WOODCHUCK?


PASTEURIZED? SURE, SURE! DON'T THEY GROW IN A PASTURE?

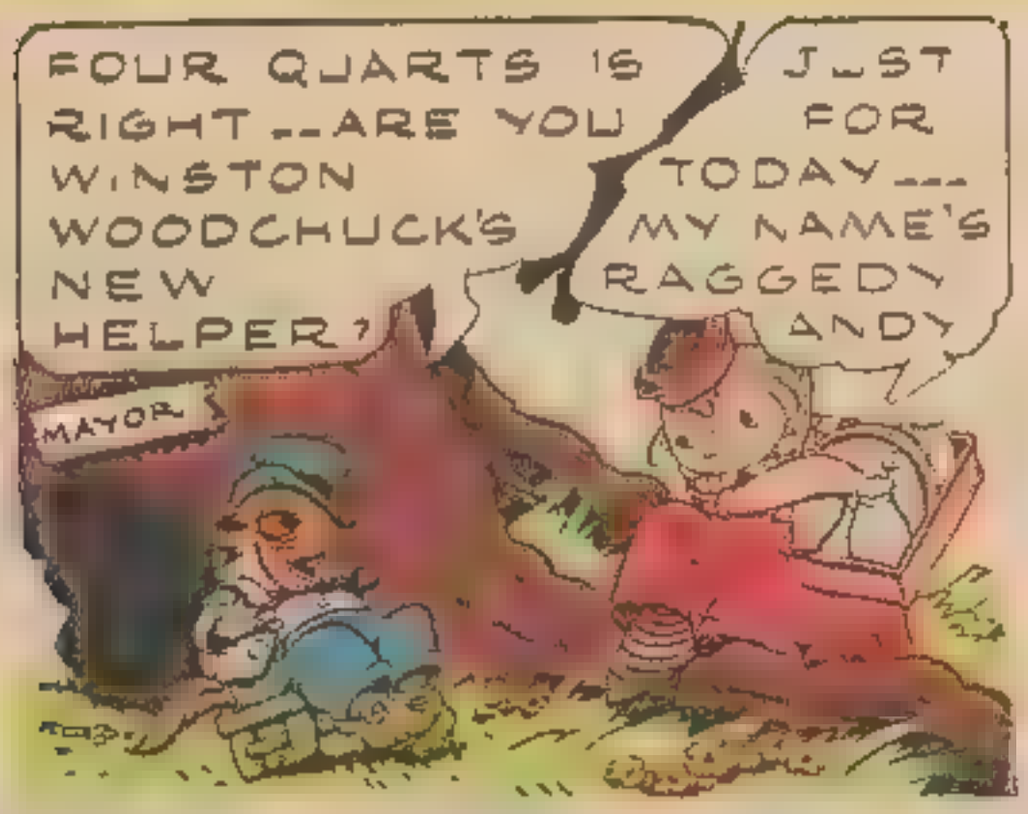

SAY! WHAT'S THE REASON FOR USING PORCUPINES TO PULL YOUR MILK WAGON?

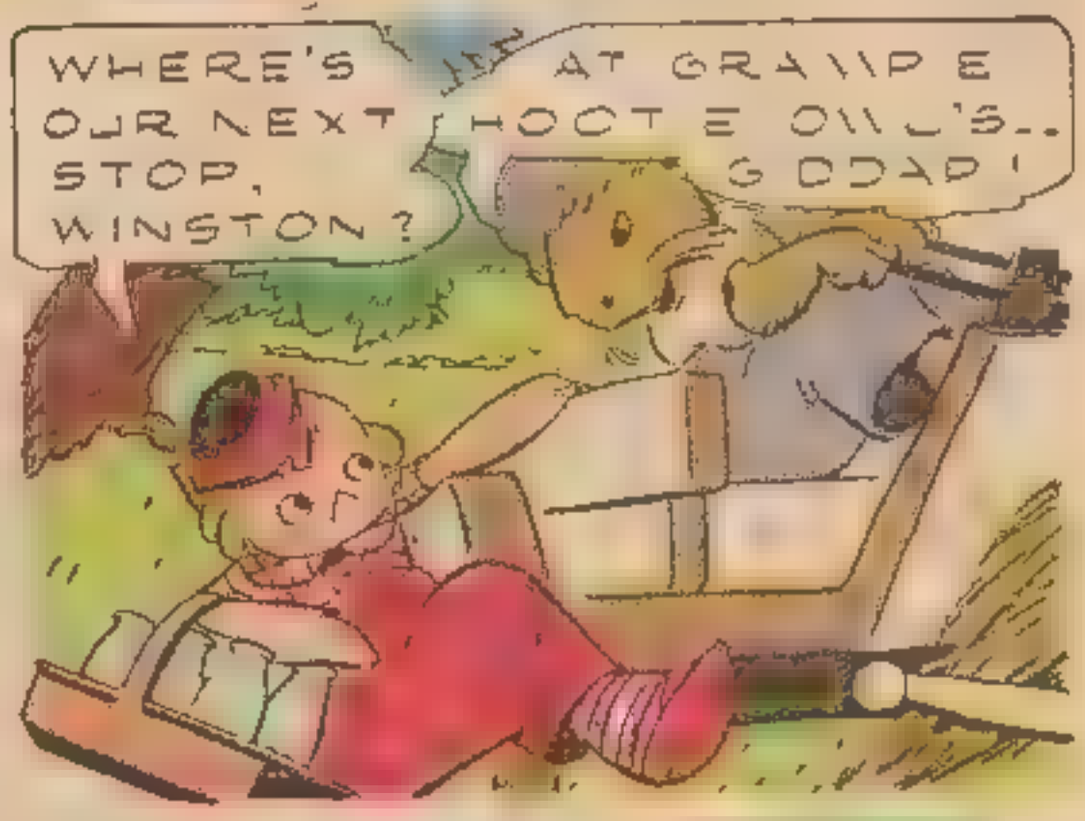

PUCKERPINES HAVE GOT PRICKERS OF THEIR OWN, SO THEY DON'T MIND THE BULL-THISTLES.. GIDDAP!

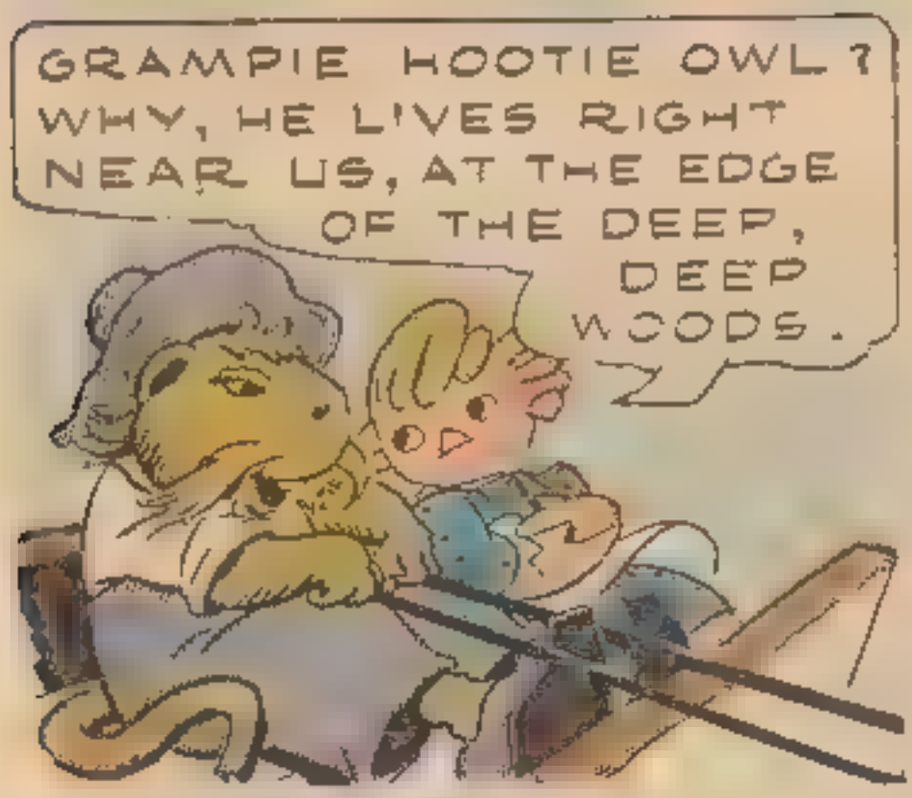
WHERE DO YOU STOP FIRST TO LEAVE M LK?
AT CHIPMUNK TOWN, UNDER THE OLD PINE TREE.

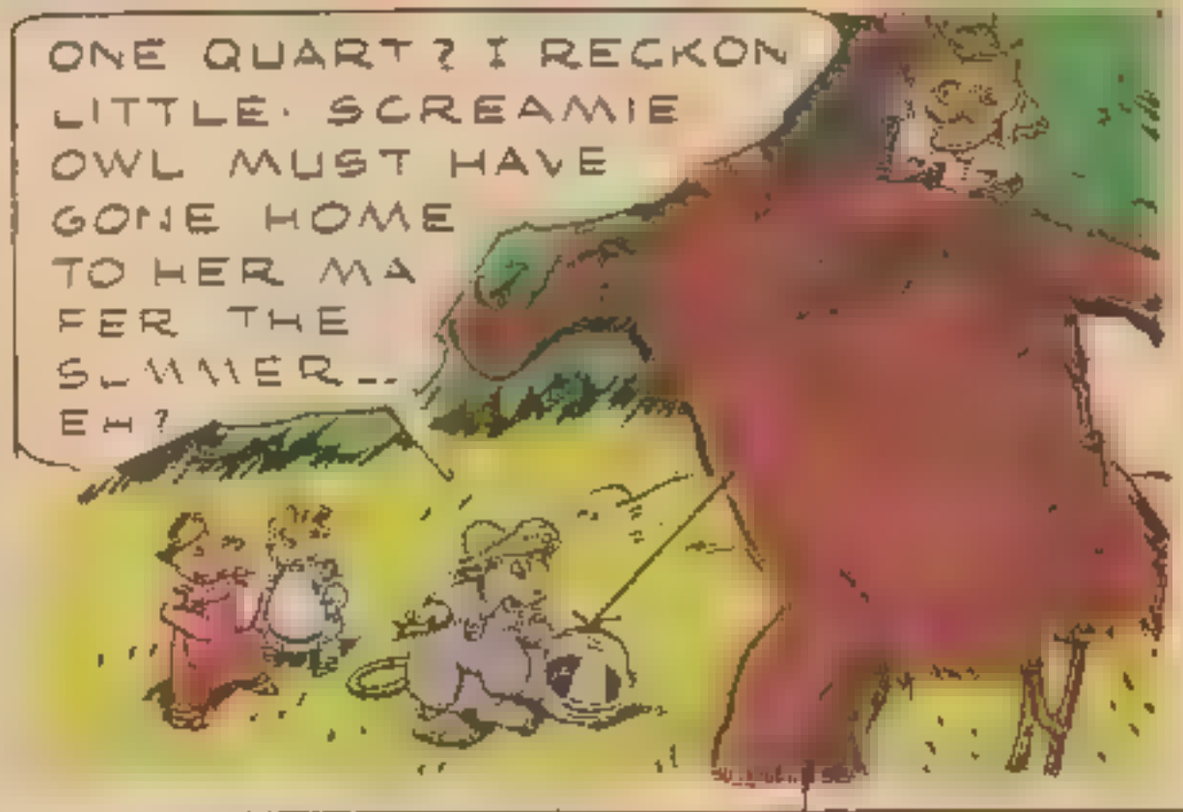

HEY! YOU GOT MY EXTRA QUART?
YOU'RE LATE THIS MORNING!
GIMME MINE!
WHOA!

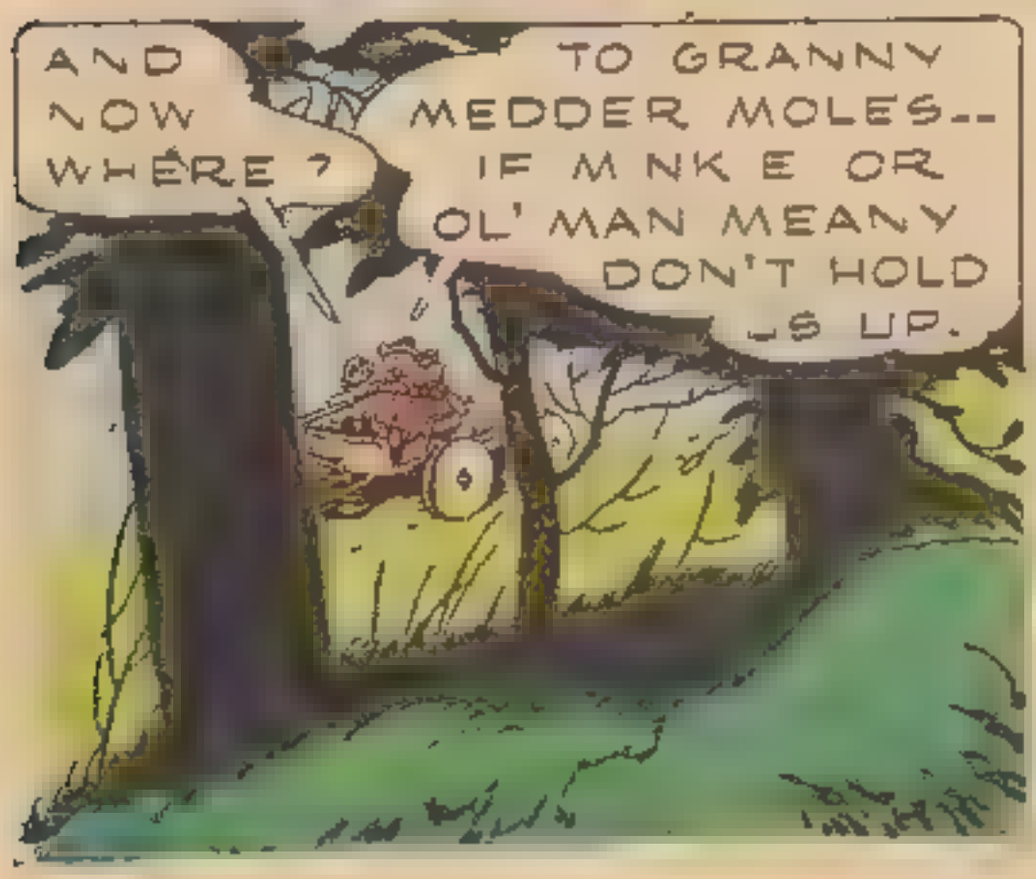
YOU FELLERS GOTTA WAIT UNTIL WE DELIVER THE MAYOR'S MILK.


FOUR QUARTS IS RIGHT--ARE YOU WINSTON WOODCHUCK'S NEW HELPER?
JUST FOR TODAY--- MY NAME'S RAGGEDY ANDY
MAYOR


WHERE'S OUR NEXT STOP, WINSTON?
AT GRAMPIE HOOTIE OWL'S.. GODDAP!

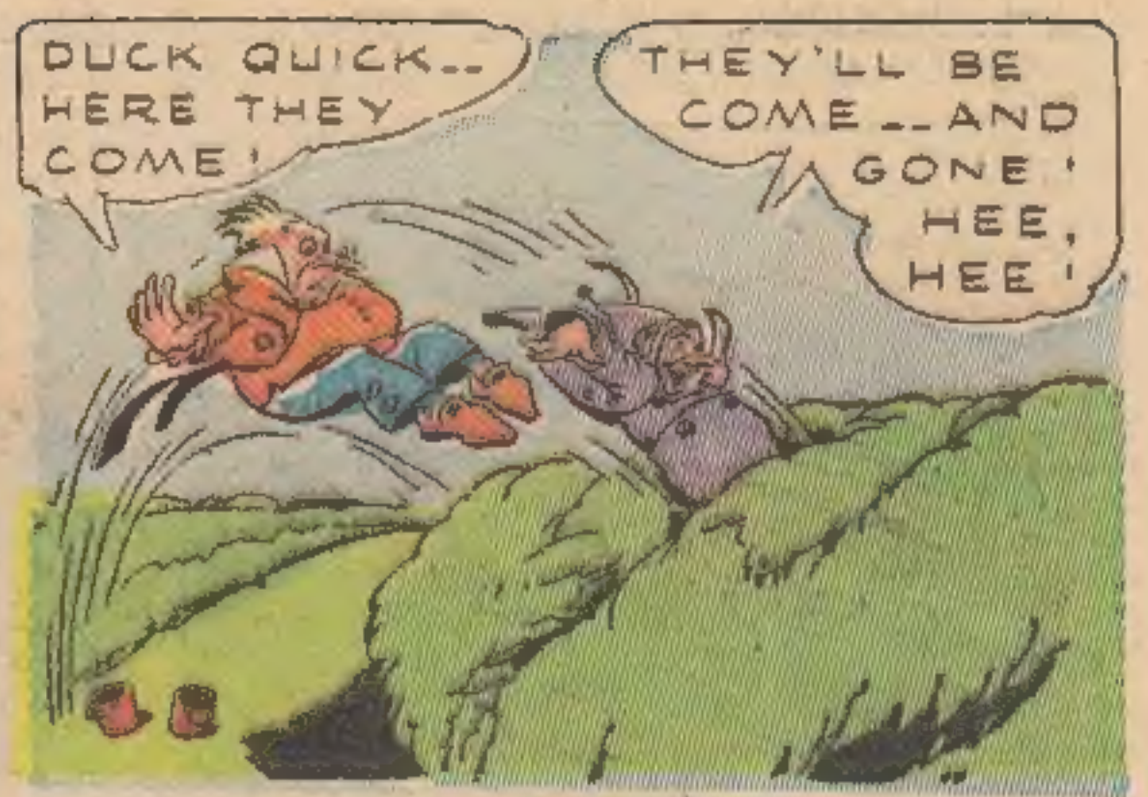

GRAMPIE HOOTIE OWL? WHY, HE LIVES RIGHT NEAR US, AT THE EDGE OF THE DEEP, DEEP WOODS.

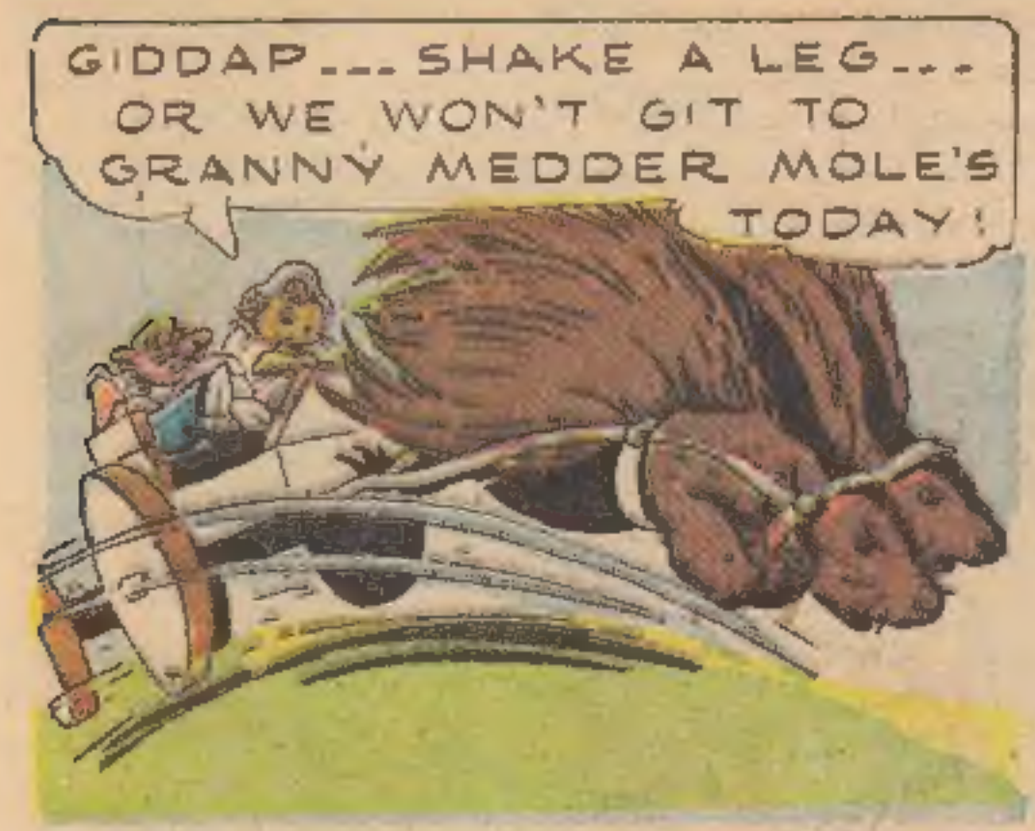

ONE QUART? I RECKON LITTLE SCREAMIE OWL MUST HAVE GONE HOME TO HER MA FER THE SUMMER.. EH?


AND NOW WHERE?
TO GRANNY MEDDER MOLES-- IF MINKIE OR OL' MAN MEANY DON'T HOLD US UP.

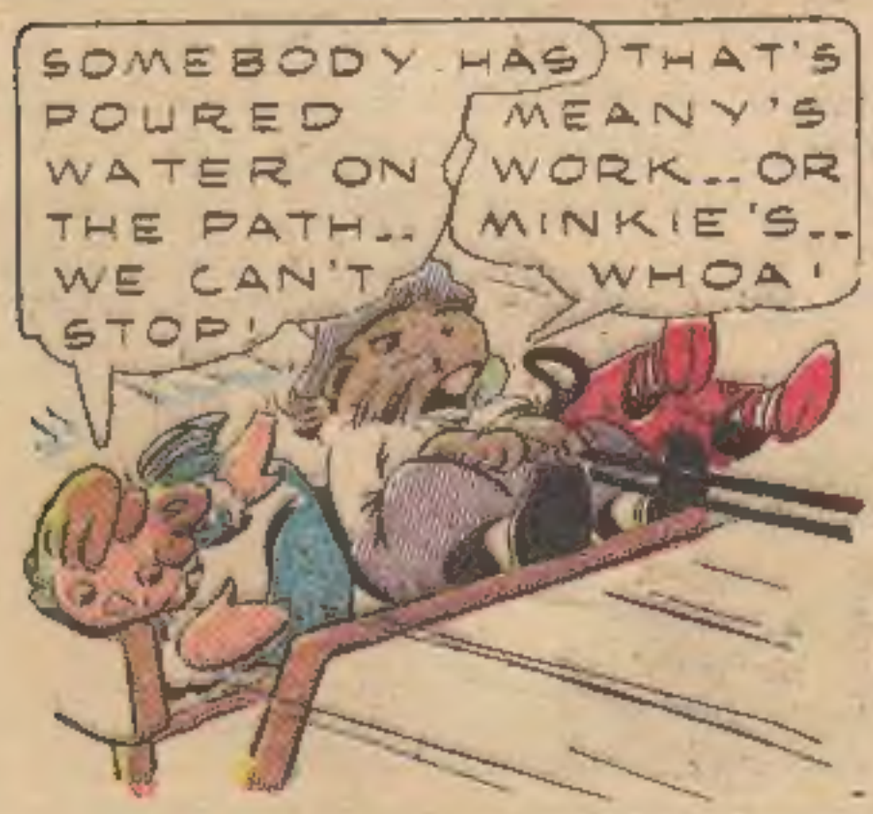
THEM TWO ARE ALLUS UP TO MISCHIEF -- NEVER CAN TELL WHAT THEY'LL DO NEXT.

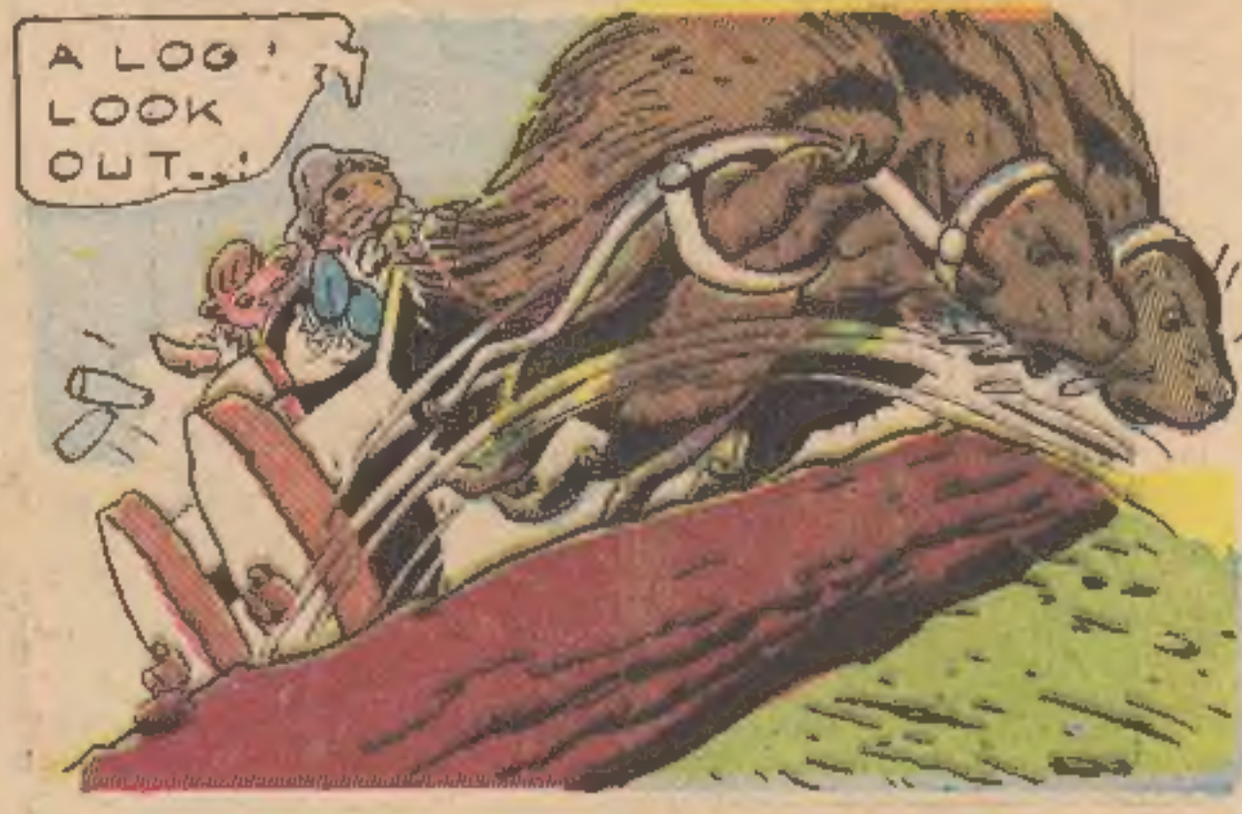
HEH, HEH! WATER ON THIS CLAY PATH WILL MAKE IT SLIPPERY AS BUTTER, MINKIE.
HEE, HEE!

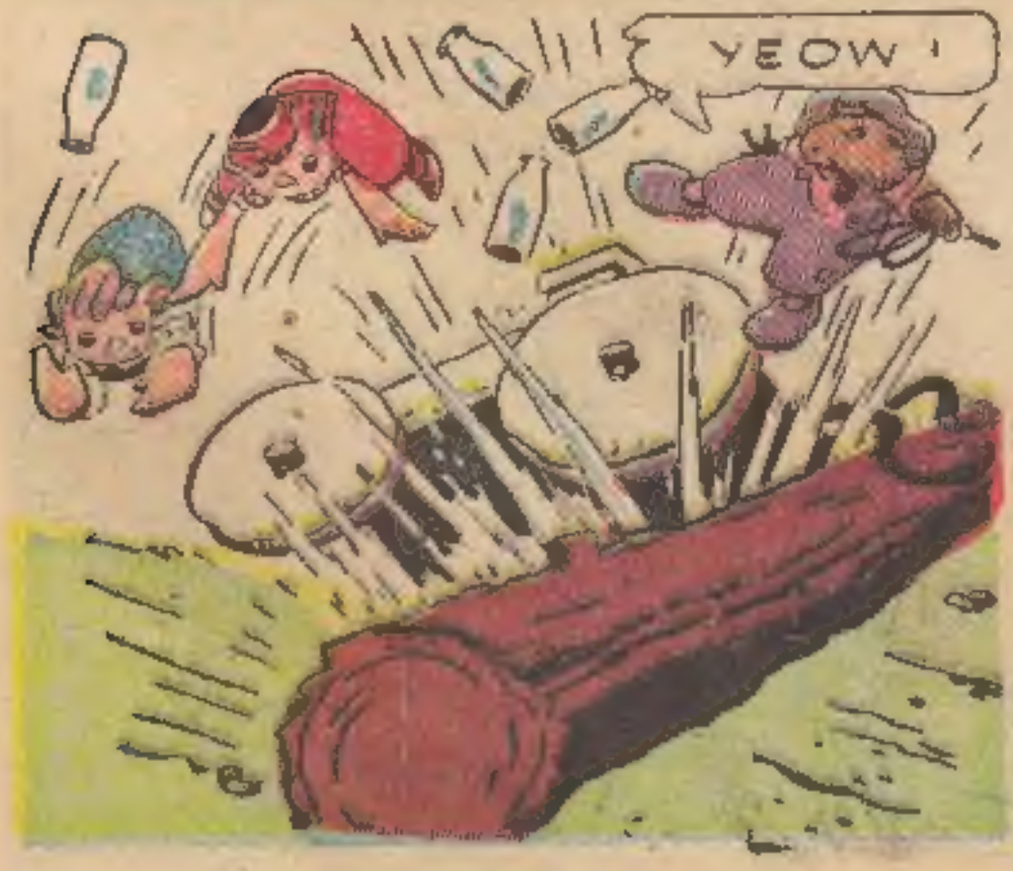

DUCK QUICK.. HERE THEY COME!
THEY'LL BE COME..AND GONE! HEE, HEE!

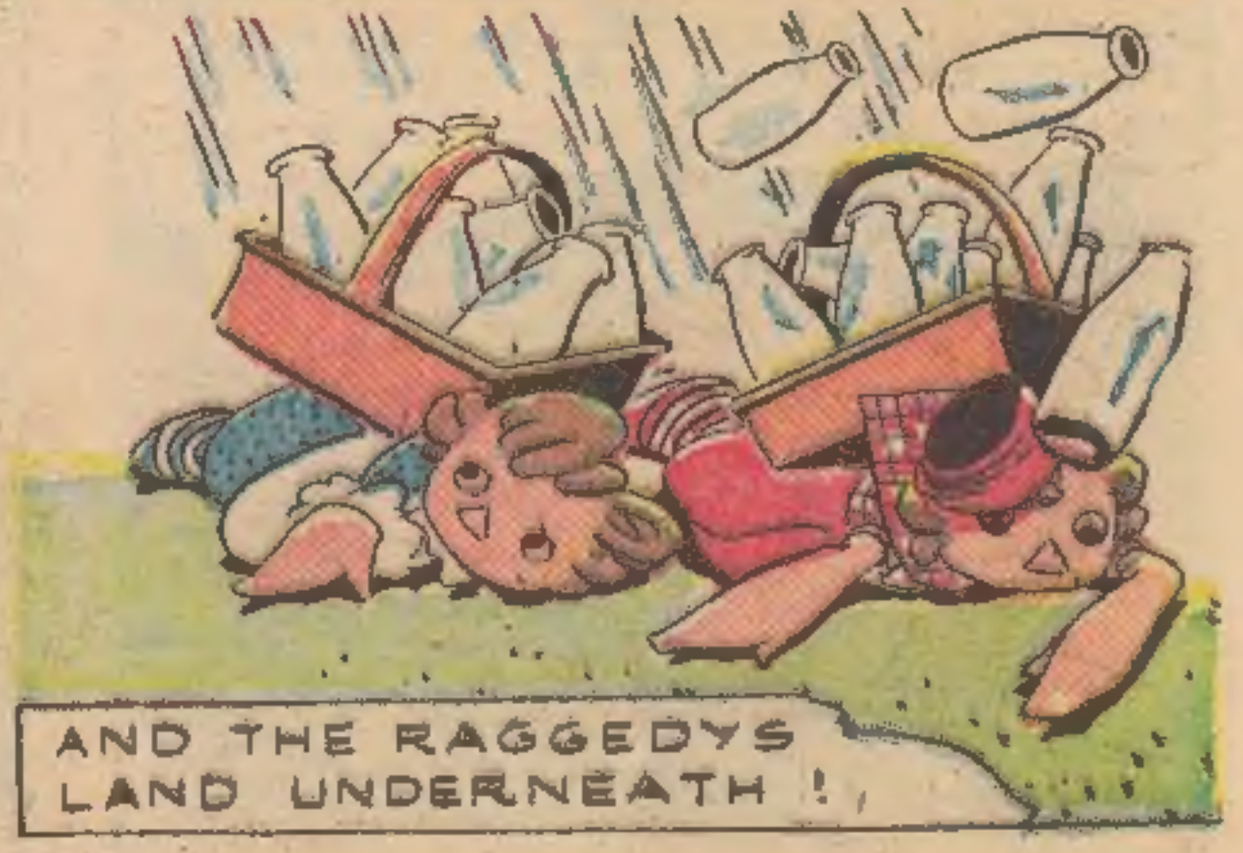

GIDDAP... SHAKE A LEG... OR WE WON'T GIT TO GRANNY MEDDER MOLE'S TODAY!

WHOA! WHAT IN TUNKET...?


SOMEBODY HAS POURED WATER ON THE PATH.. WE CAN'T STOP!
THAT'S MEANY'S WORK..OR MINKIE'S.. WHOA!


A LOG! LOOK OUT..!


YEOW!


AND THE RAGGEDYS LAND UNDERNEATH!

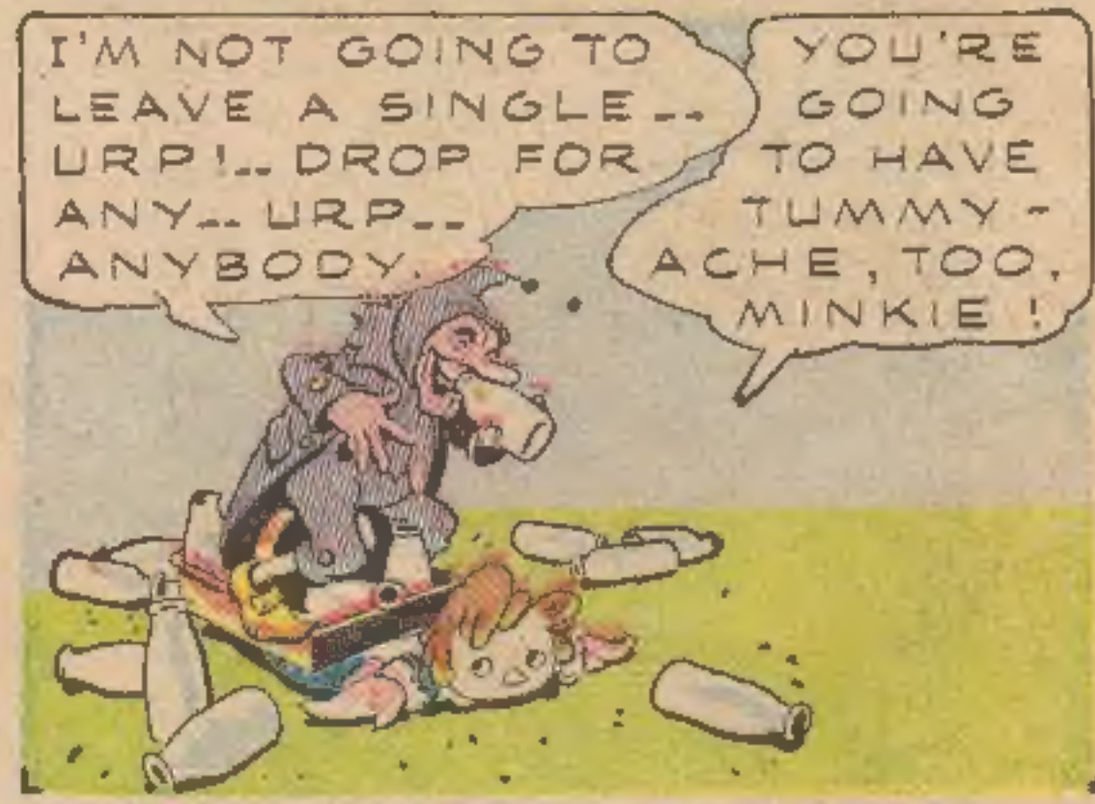
WHOA, NAPOLEON! WHO-O-OA, ALEXANDER!

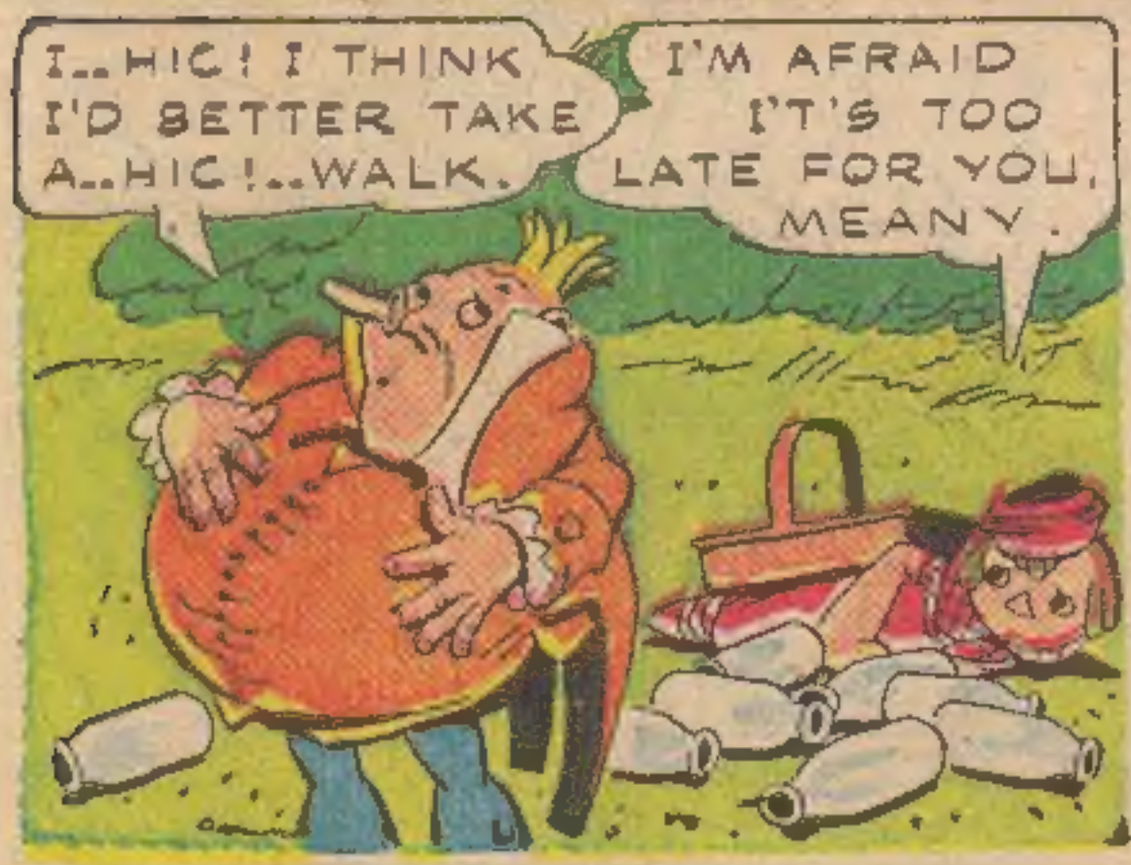
HAW, HAW, HAW! THAT WAGON WON'T STOP TILL THE COWSLIPS COME HOME.
UNLESS IT RUNS INTO SOMETHING.. HIH, HIH!

MILK! TWO CASES OF MILK..LOOK MINKIE!
AND NOT A BOTTLE BROKEN!

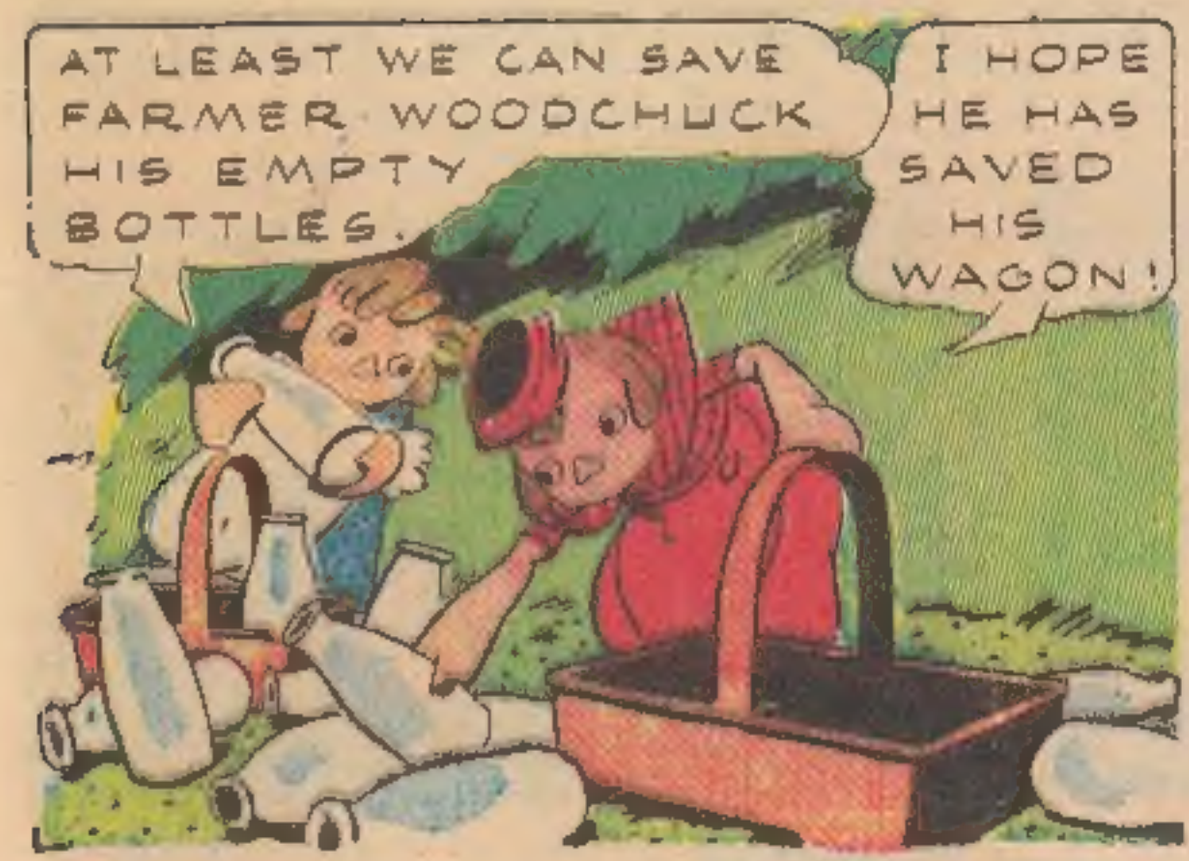
GLUG-GLUG-GLUG! I LIKE MINE CHOCOLATE FLAVORED.
YOU'LL GET TUMMY-ACHE, IF YOU DON'T LOOK OUT!

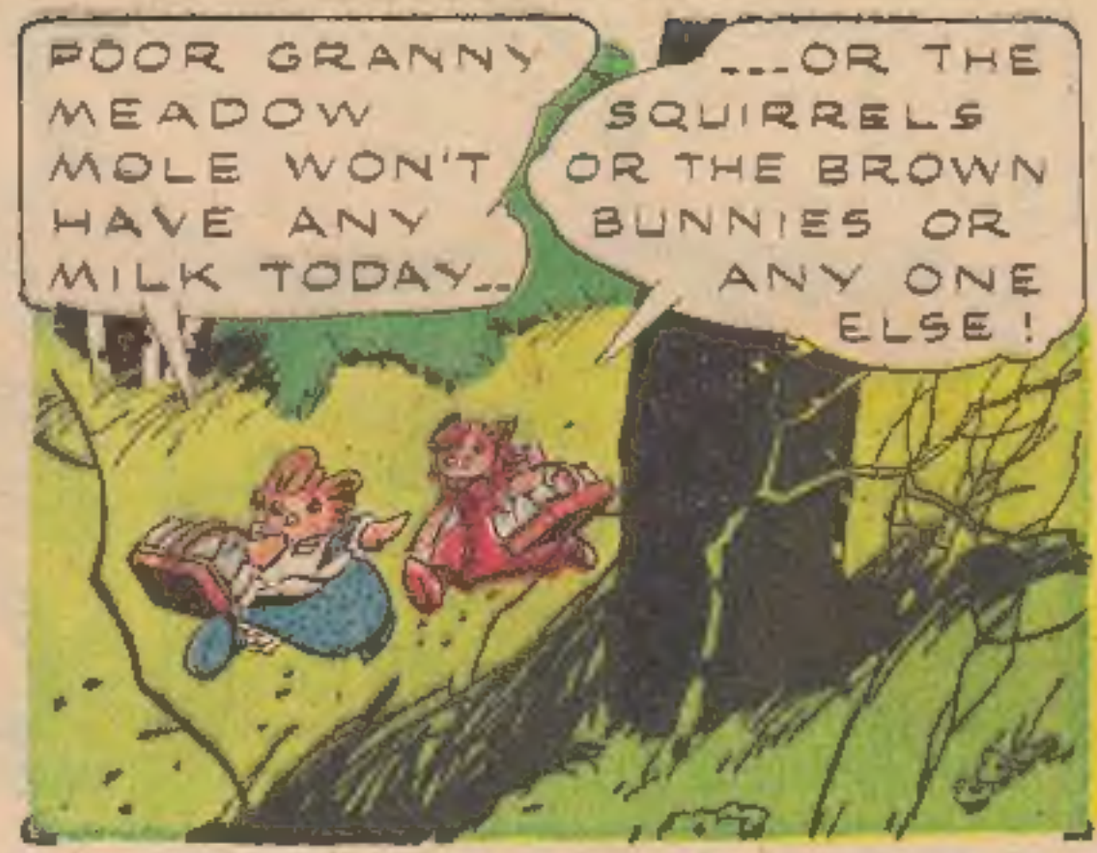
HUH? WERE YOU SAYING SOMETHING?
YES.. DON'T DRINK ANY MORE OR YOU'LL BE SORRY.. MEANY!


I'M NOT GOING TO LEAVE A SINGLE.. URP!.. DROP FOR ANY.. URP.. ANYBODY.
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TUMMY-ACHE, TOO, MINKIE!


I..HIC! I THINK I'D BETTER TAKE A..HIC!..WALK.
I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU, MEANY.

WAIT..URP!.. FOR ME, MEANY.
COME ON, ANDY! THESE CASES AREN'T HEAVY NOW.


AT LEAST WE CAN SAVE FARMER WOODCHUCK HIS EMPTY BOTTLES.
I HOPE HE HAS SAVED HIS WAGON!

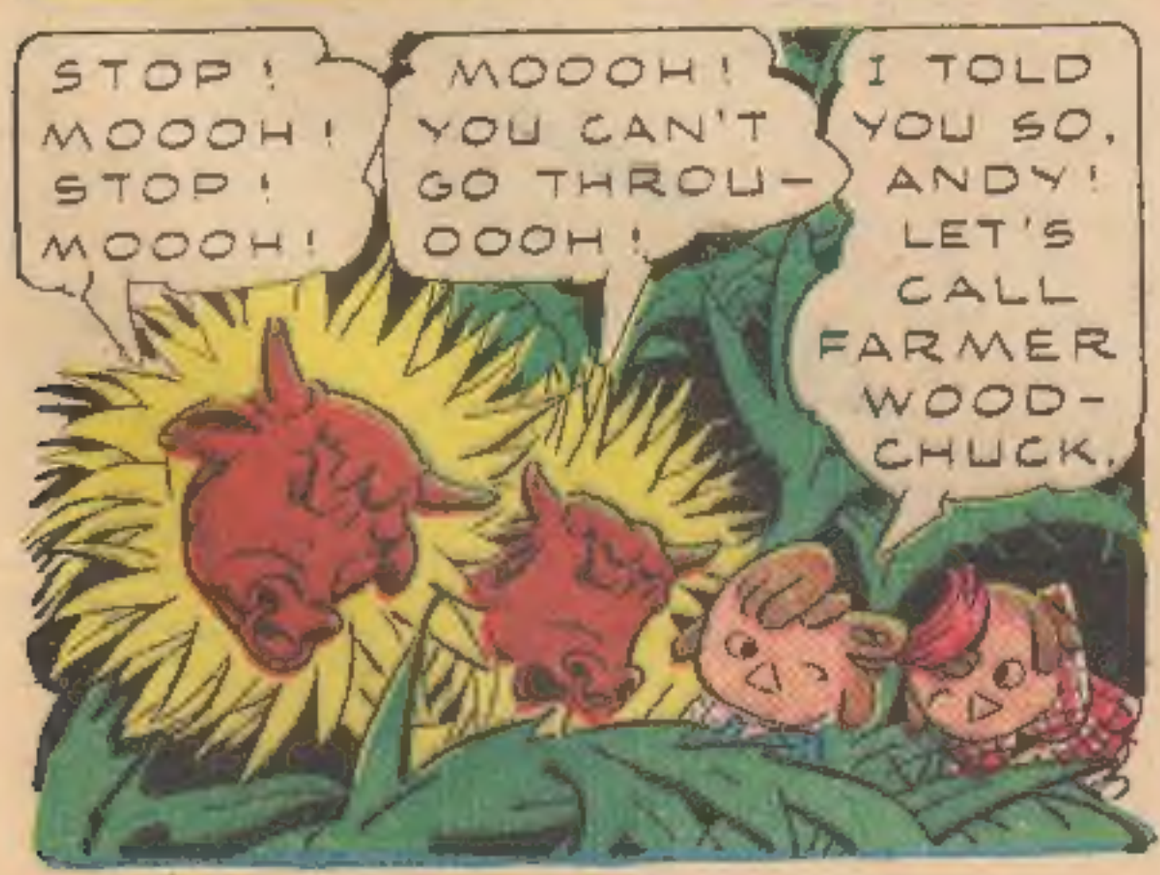

POOR GRANNY MEADOW MOLE WON'T HAVE ANY MILK TODAY..
...OR THE SQUIRRELS OR THE BROWN BUNNIES OR ANY ONE ELSE!

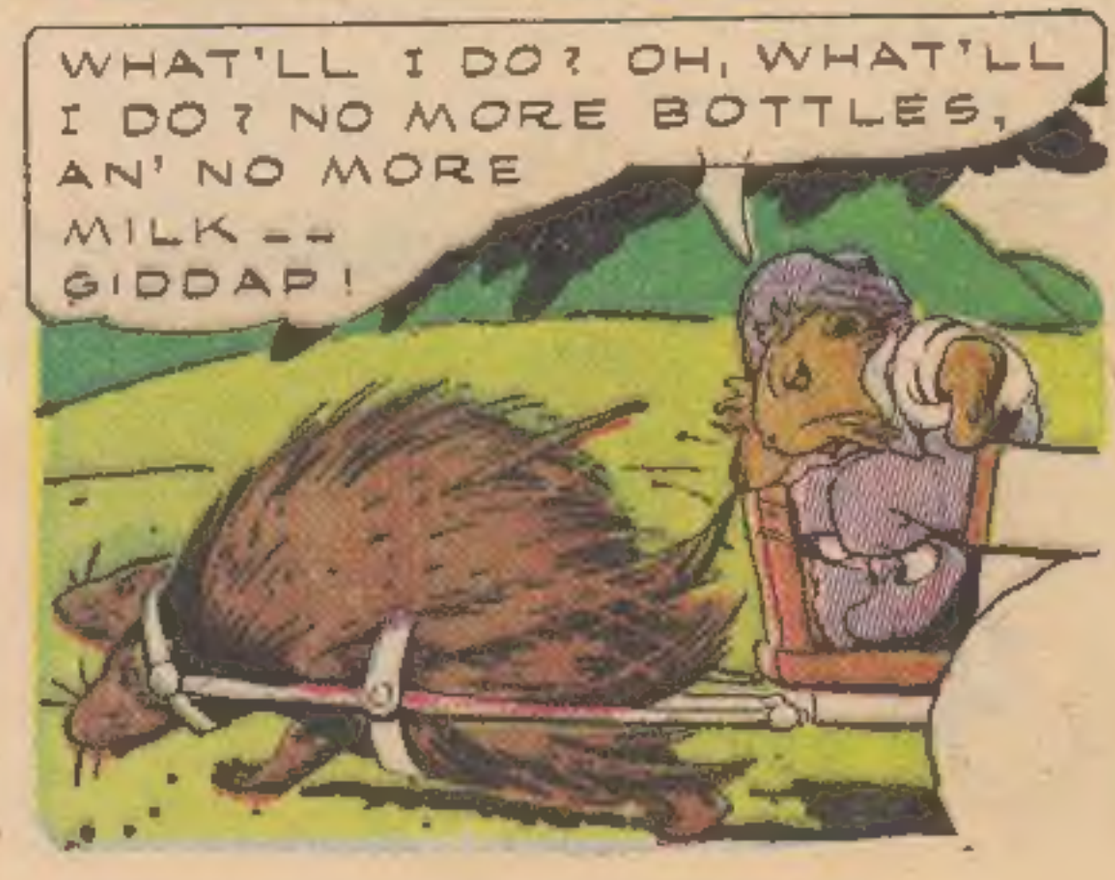
WAIT! I HEAR SOME ONE SCREAM!

OOOOOOH! HOO! HOO! THEY PRICKED ME..THOSE OLD BULL THISTLES! OOOOOOH-HOO-HOO!
FREDDY FOX! IN TROUBLE AGAIN.

HE'S GONE HOME TO HIS MOTHER, I GUESS..
YES, BUT DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE SAID.. BULL THISTLES?

HURRY, ANDY! WHERE FREDDY FOUND THISTLES, WE MIGHT FIND SOME COWSLIPS.
OH! THAT'S RIGHT.


STOP! MOOOH! STOP! MOOOH!
MOOOH! YOU CAN'T GO THROU- OOOH!
I TOLD YOU SO, ANDY! LET'S CALL FARMER WOOD-CHUCK.


WHAT'LL I DO? OH, WHAT'LL I DO? NO MORE BOTTLES, AN' NO MORE MILK -- GIDDAP!

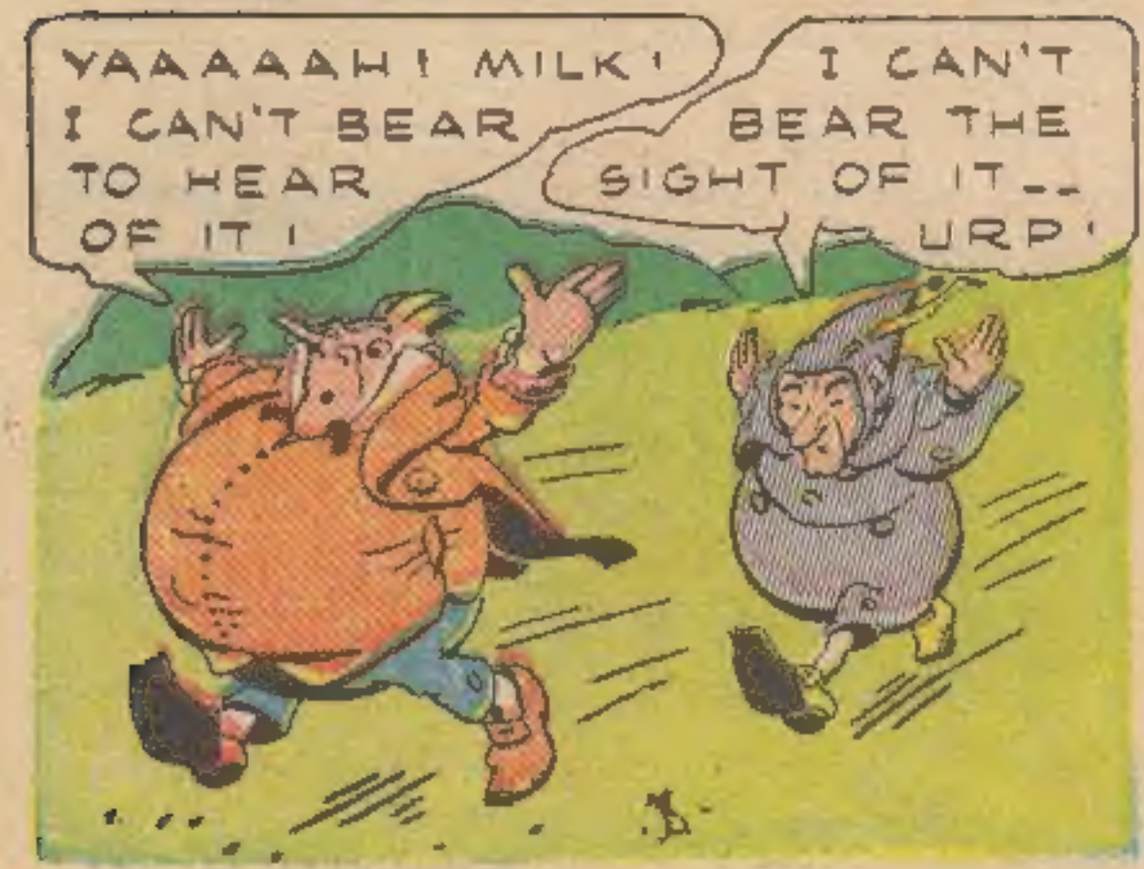
OH, WINSTON! WE'VE GOT YOUR BOTTLES...
AND WE'VE FOUND A NEW PATCH OF COWSLIPS!
HEY? YOU HEY?

THERE THEY ARE!
SHORE ENOUGH... AND I KNOW HOW TO GIT THROUGH ANY BULL THISTLES THAT GROWS, YESSEREE!

THIS SHORE IS LUCKY! WE'LL BE FILLED UP AN' ON OUR WAY BEFORE GRANNY MEDDER MOLE MISSES HER MILK.
THAT'S JUST FINE!

HE-E-ELP! WE'RE..URP.. DYING!
WE'VE GOT AWFUL.. HIC! TAKE US TO DR. STORK!
WHOA!

WOULD A DRINK OF MILK MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER MEANY?
HIC?!!


YAAAAAH! MILK! I CAN'T BEAR TO HEAR OF IT!
I CAN'T BEAR THE SIGHT OF IT.. URP!

I GUESS THEY WON'T BOTHER YOUR MILK WAGON AGAIN WINSTON WOOD-CHUCK.
I RECKON NOT! AND MY CUSTOMERS WON'T EVER AGAIN GO WITHOUT.. THANKS TO YOU, RAGGEDYS!